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The Mans Decree Chapter 421

Chapter 421 Is There Something

As the sun began to set and darkness covered the land, Jared got himself changed and prepared to attend the banquet.

Nonetheless, Josephine slept so soundly that she shook her head after Jared tried to wake her up. "You should just go alone. I'm not coming with you. I'm too tired and I just want to sleep."

After giving Josephine a look, Jared turned and left. Given that she was wearing a protective jade pendant, he would know instantly if she was in any danger.

Meanwhile, at Glamor Hotel...

Everyone who was someone in Horington was there. Due to Jared, William's position in Horington was significantly elevated. In fact, even Walter and Glen had to treat William with respect.

As for the other families, all of them ingratiated themselves with William and were envious of the fact that he had a wonderful daughter.

"Mr. Chance is here," someone yelled.

The moment they saw Jared enter, everyone stood up to welcome his arrival.

After greeting everyone with a slight nod, Jared took his seat beside William.

As everyone settled down, they were filled with excitement. After all, to be able to share a meal with Jared was a coveted honor by all the prominent families in the city.

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"Mr. Chance, I heard that you rejected General Long's invitation to replace him as general at the Department of Justice. Is that true?"

Walter was the first one to ask about the matter.

Jared broke into a slight smile. "I'm just too busy to take over that role."

Everyone gasped upon learning that Jared had declined the offer. As a result, they were astounded as to how powerful Jared truly was.

After all, the general of the Department of Justice in Summerbank was a position that was senior to even the mayor and coveted by many.

"Let's drink to our heart's content tonight and not talk about business," William proposed by raising his wineglass. He was cognizant that Jared didn't like others sticking their nose into his business.

"That's right. Let's drink and skip the serious topics." Walter nodded in agreement.

Soon, the banquet began. Amidst the crowd's merry-making, Jared was secretly worried about Josephine's safety.

Meanwhile, right outside Dragon Bay, two men who were dressed covertly in black robes were walking toward the residential area.

When they strolled through the entrance, the security guards behaved as if they were oblivious to the intruders' presence.

Under normal circumstances, the guards in such luxurious neighborhoods would never allow strangers to enter, let alone those who dressed suspiciously and obviously looked like villains.

However, none of the security guards stopped them at all.

Suddenly, one of the guards furrowed his brows and asked, "Did you feel as if something just passed us by?"

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“What is it? How can you alone see something when none of us saw anything?” another guard retorted.

“I don’t know. I just felt as if someone had entered when a breeze blew past and sent a chill down my spine,” the guard replied in an uncertain tone.

“Did you see a ghost instead?”

“Hahaha...” the rest of his colleagues laughed mockingly.

In spite of that, the guard ignored them as he began to patrol the neighborhood with his security baton in hand.

Evidently, he was very responsible and took his duty seriously.

Just when he turned a corner, he suddenly saw the two black figures who had covered themselves up except for their eyes.

Shocked, the guard raised his baton and questioned, “Who are you?”

One of the black figures responded by raising his hand and pulling the guard toward him with an invisible force. The next instant, the guard was strangled by his neck and could barely breathe.

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Chapter 422 Revenge

As he widened his eyes in fear, he desperately tried to struggle free. Unfortunately, his efforts were futile.

“Which one is Jared’s mansion?” the black figure asked in a gruff voice.

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"M-Mr. Chance's mansion is at the top of the hill. He—"

Crack!

Before he could finish, the security guard lost his life instantly when his neck was snapped.

"Let's go!"

Just as they spoke, the two black figures disappeared in a flash and reappeared more than ten meters in front.

Back at the mansion, Josephine had already woken up. As her stomach was growling, she went into the kitchen to cook something for herself.

At that moment, the two black figures had entered the mansion without her knowledge.

One of them took a deep breath and commented, "He is really powerful as expected. Within the entire residential area, this mansion has the highest concentration of spiritual energy."

Subsequently, both of them settled down on the couch without fear. When Josephine had finished cooking and brought out her food, she was so shocked to see the two intruders in her living room that she dropped the plate she was holding.

With her face turning pale, Josephine asked in a terrified tone, "Who are you? How did you come in here?"

After both of them scrutinized Josephine, their eyes were filled with excitement. "I didn't expect Jared's chick to be so hot!"

"It appears that coming here wasn't a waste of time at all. We would definitely not hurt a beauty like her!"

Both of them ignored Josephine while bantering with each other. After all, they treated her as their prey.

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Having heard their exchange, Josephine's expression darkened. She knew that both of them were there to cause Jared harm.

Trying her best to calm down, Josephine pressed on with her questions. "Who in the world are you? Do you know that trespassing is against the law?"

"Against the law? Hahaha, neither of us even knows what that means.

Let me be upfront with you, I'm Dreadwing of Crescent Sect, while he is Darkwing. We're here to exact revenge on Jared for killing our other comrades. So tell us, where is he?" Dreadwing asked.

"He... he isn't at home."

Josephine shook her head as she snuck a glance at the bedroom. Noticing that the door was still open, she prepared to flee to her room, close the door, and give Jared a call.

"You can forget about escaping because no one ever escapes from us!" Darkwing declared while staring at Josephine with a lustful gaze.

However, Josephine naturally didn't listen to him. Gritting her teeth, she began to sprint toward her bedroom.

"Hmph, how dare you disobey us. Didn't I tell you that there's no escape," Darkwing snorted.

Suddenly, he appeared right behind Josephine and tried to grab her.

Just when he attempted to do so, a red flash of light emanated from the jade pendant Josephine was wearing. In the blink of an eye, Darkwing was struck by it and sent flying.

Upon entering her room, Josephine slammed the door shut and locked it behind her. With her back to the door, she desperately tried to catch her breath.

Staring at his trembling hand, Darkwing exclaimed, "An ultimate shielding tool?"

Meanwhile, at Glamor Hotel, Jared felt a jolt in his body, causing him to drop his wine glass which smashed onto the floor.

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“Mr. Chance, what’s wrong?”

“Jared, are you all right?”

Even though everyone turned their attention to him, Jared had no time to explain at all. Disappearing in a flash, he reappeared at the window and leaped out with a single bound.

Stunned, the crowd surged forward to see what happened. After all, they were more than ten floors up and Jared had jumped out without any hesitation.

By the time they looked down from the window, Jared was nowhere to be seen.

“An immortal. Mr. Chance must be an immortal!” Walter exclaimed with a shocked expression.

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Chapter 423 I Will Not Join You

Meanwhile, Josephine’s hands were trembling as she fumbled out her phone to give Jared a call. Before she could call out, Jared was already calling in.

“Jared, there are two men from Crescent Sect here and they look pretty formidable. They are currently in the living room, while I have locked myself in the bedroom!” Josephine reported to Jared anxiously.

Jared’s heart sank when he heard her words, as he knew a bedroom door wasn’t going to stop the men from Crescent Sect at all.

“Wait inside the bedroom, I’m arriving very soon!”

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Just as he spoke, Jared increased his pace to his maximum. He traveled so fast that he could hear the wind howling in his ear.

Back in the living hall, the two intruders from Crescent Sect didn't intend on breaking down the bedroom door. Instead, they sat on the couch and continued to chat.

"Jared is really something to be able to create an ultimate shielding tool. If we are able to recruit him, he would definitely become a major asset for Crescent Sect," Darkwing commented in admiration.

Dreadwing shook his head. "Given how proud he is, there's no way he's going to join us. You'd better not waste your effort."

"Hmph, regardless of how much pride he has, there's no way he can escape my Soul Grabbing Technique. When the time comes, he will do whatever I order him to!"

Breaking into a smile, Darkwing raised his right hand which was being enveloped by a cloud of black mist.

Right at that moment, Jared barged into the mansion. When he saw the two intruders sitting on the couch instead of attacking the bedroom, he breathed a sigh of relief.

At the sight of Jared, the two intruders sprang to their feet, looking surprised.

"Are you Jared?" Darkwing asked.

They didn't expect Jared to be so young. Given his achievements at this age, he definitely has the potential to become Crescent Sect's leader if he joins us.

"Are you from Crescent Sect?" Jared asked with a frown.

Darkwing replied with a nod, "That's right. We are the Darkwing and Dreadwing of Crescent Sect. Since you have killed our comrades, we would definitely not rest until we have our revenge. However, taking into consideration your youth and skills, we will spare your life if you're willing to join us!"

"Hmph!" Jared snorted. "I'm not interested in joining an unscrupulous group like Crescent Sect. Today, you will pay with your lives for scaring my wife!"

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Dreadwing ranted in agitation, "Didn't I tell you that there's no way his pride would allow him to join us? Stop wasting time, and let's just get this over and done with!"

"Be patient, and let me handle this!"

With a smirk on his face, Darkwing increased the intensity of the cloud on his right hand. With a flick of his finger, he then shot it in Jared's direction.

When he saw the impending attack, Jared was delighted by it. Pretending to have failed at dodging it, he let the black mist enter his body.

The moment it did, Jared absorbed it right away. Subsequently, he began to use Focus Technique to process it.

Darkwing burst into laughter when he saw that Jared didn't avoid his attack. "Haha, kid, how dare you behave so brazenly with such lousy skills. Now that you have been struck by my Soul Grabbing Technique, you will have to obey my instructions unconditionally!"

As for Dreadwing, he was briefly stunned. "With that kind of skill, how did he manage to kill Venicus and Zedekiah? Could they have been assassinated instead?"

Darkwing replied with contempt, "That must be it. Venicus is a lecherous man who falls prey to women easily. Considering how pretty Jared's wife is, Venicus might have been killed after falling into a trap!"

While they were talking, Jared quickly digested the black mist inside his abdomen. After that, he feigned surprise and asked Darkwing, "What kind of trick was that? Why did it disappear with a flash?"

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The Mans Decree Chapter 424

Chapter 424 Give Me A Massage

Briefly stunned, Darkwing gave Jared a surprised look. "Kid, why is your mind still present?"

"Why wouldn't it be?" Jared questioned.

"Da*n it, what happened? Did something go wrong with your Soul Grabbing Technique?" Dreadwing cursed.

"That's impossible! I must have used too little energy." The moment Darkwing finished, he swung his hand and enveloped Jared with a massive cloud of black mist.

Very quickly, the mist entered Jared's body, causing his eyes to become listless and his body to turn stiff.

When he saw the change in Jared, Darkwing burst into laughter. "Hahaha, did you see that? It has succeeded now. The kid must have used his spiritual energy to protect his presence of mind just now. That was why it didn't succeed the first time."

Meanwhile, inside Jared's body, the black mist desperately tried to invade his brain. Unfortunately, it was being restrained by Jared's abdomen as he began to digest it with Focus Technique.

"Has it worked? Why don't you test him?" Dreadwing suggested.

Waving at Jared, Darkwing ordered, "Kid, come over and give me a massage!"

With a blank look in his eyes, Jared walked over to Darkwing's side. Standing behind him, he began to massage Darkwing's shoulders.

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"Look, my Soul Grabbing Technique never fails!" Darkwing declared smugly.

Laying down on the couch, Dreadwing instructed, "Give me a massage next."

As Jared placed his hands on Darkwing's shoulders to massage him, he began to use Focus Technique to absorb all of Darkwing's spiritual energy like a massive whirlpool.

While enjoying the massage on the couch, Darkwing quickly realized that something was amiss. He could feel his spiritual energy gushing out uncontrollably. What started as a trickle seemed to have turned into a raging flow.

When it dawned upon him that he was in danger, Darkwing wanted to get back up but could no longer move. When he looked up, he saw Jared's staring at him with a mischievous look in his eyes. Evidently, Jared was not under his control at all.

Even though he wanted to scream, he was unable to make a sound. As for Dreadwing, he had closed his eyes in preparation for his turn.

Soon, Darkwing's spiritual energy had been sucked dry by Jared, turning him into a shriveled corpse with his eyes widened in disbelief.

Turning his attention to Dreadwing, who had closed his eyes and was waiting with anticipation for the massage, Jared cracked a smile and placed his hands right on Dreadwing's shoulders.

Dreadwing opened his eyes in surprise the moment Jared made contact. Why is he giving me a massage when Darkwing hasn't ordered him to?

Subsequently, when he saw the dead body beside him, he jumped up from the couch in fright and felt as if his mind was blown.

In the blink of an eye, his comrade had been turned into a dried-out corpse without even calling for help.

Feeling a chill down his spine, Dreadwing gave Jared a horrified look before he turned around to flee.

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Moving in a flash, Jared appeared right in front of Dreadwing to block his escape. "Since you have come here today, there's no point in leaving. Tonight, I will be absorbing both all your powers to improve my cultivation."

Furrowing his brows, Dreadwing gave his black robe a sudden wave to block out the light. The next moment, he suddenly disappeared into the darkness.

"Does Crescent Sect only know how to trick others with illusions?"

With a look of disdain, Jared grabbed at the darkness. After an agonizing scream was heard, Dreadwing reappeared while his black robe was shattered into pieces.

With a terrified look on his face, Dreadwing opened his mouth to speak, but it was already too late.

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