

The Mans Decree Chapter 521

Chapter 521 I Am Not Tired

“Captain Walsh, it’s already late today. Plus, Mr. Chance has not yet prepared. Can we spend a night in Horington, please?”

Tristan turned toward Shane Walsh and asked.

“No way. I’m told to take him to the southwest. I’m not informed that I could spend the night here!”

Upon saying that, Shane turned and walked toward his car. As he was walking, he murmured to himself, “Since when did the son of the Bailey family become others’ slave?”

“You...” Tristan was enraged to hear that. However, Shane had walked back to his car.

“Mr. Chance, what do you...” Tristan shifted his gaze toward Jared.

“Let me get changed, and then we can depart right away!” Jared went to change his clothes and called Josephine to say goodbye. Then, he got ready to depart together with Tristan.

“I am sorry, but our car is full. Please use your own vehicles!”

Shane wound down the car window and uttered coldly.

It seemed that Shane was unhappy about having to go to the southwest with Jared. He had only agreed to do so because he did not dare to disobey the order given by his general.

Jared merely smiled. “Tristan, you drive!”

Tristan nodded, and he drove Jared toward the southwest.

With that, four vehicles made haste for the destination. Soon, the sky turned dark, but Shane showed no intention of stopping and resting.

"Mr. Chance, what should we do? Shane is a rude person. If it were not for his strength, he wouldn't have a place in the Department of Justice. Nobody likes him..." Tristan said to Jared as he noticed the vehicles in front of them did not stop at all.

"Follow them. We won't stop if they don't. If you are tired, I can drive," Jared responded calmly.

"I am not tired. It's not a long journey, anyway." Tristan shook his head.

They drove for the entire night until they entered the southwest area. There were mountain roads along the way. Tristan yawned while rubbing his eyes.

"Let's switch if you are tired!" Jared told Tristan.

"Mr. Chance, it's all right. I can still hold on!" Tristan tried hard to keep his eyes open.

Upon seeing that, Jared tapped on Tristan's shoulder. A wave of pure spiritual energy flowed into Tristan's body. Right away, all drowsiness on Tristan faded, and he felt energetic.

He felt a strength entering his body, and all his tiredness disappeared. He knew Jared had given energy to him. Tristan was overwhelmed with excitement, and he was impressed by that. It looks like what Grandpa said was true. Jared is indeed a spiritual energy cultivator.

Tristan had no idea how long they had been driving, but he noticed the sun was starting to rise. Yet, Shane's car still did not stop at all. Don't they need to eat?

"Are this bunch of guys made of iron?" Tristan uttered furiously.

Just as he finished his sentence, a Mercedes-Benz suddenly rammed into their car from behind.

Shocked, Tristan immediately stepped on the brake and stopped the car. They were on the mountain road, and there was a cliff beside them. If the collision caused them to fall off the cliff, they would not be able to survive.

"D*mn it! What the h*ll is the driver doing?" Tristan cursed loudly.

Yet, the car did not stop as it drove toward the cliff.

Jared saw that and immediately opened the car door. He ran toward the Mercedes-Benz swiftly.

After a loud bang, the Mercedes-Benz changed its course and knocked into the mountain on the other side. It finally stopped.

Tristan anxiously got out of the car. He saw Jared standing at the edge of the cliff. Earlier, Jared had landed a punch on the car and changed the car's direction.

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Chapter 522 Schoolmate

"Mr. Chance, are you injured?" Tristan asked.

Jared shook his head and pointed at the car. "Go and check on those in the car!"

"Okay!" Without delay, Tristan ran toward the car.

There was a girl in the Mercedes-Benz. The airbag popped out, and the girl leaned against the steering wheel. She seemed to have lost her consciousness.

Tristan opened the car door forcefully and carried the girl out.

The girl seemed to be in her twenties. She was wearing a blue dress, and there were bloodstains all over her dress. Her face looked utterly pale.

Jared walked over and placed his hand on the girl's hand. A wave of spiritual energy entered the girl's body, and she slowly opened her eyes.

She recoiled in fear when she saw Tristan and Jared. She immediately stood up and kept her distance from them.

"Miss, there's no need to be afraid. You got into a car accident. We were the ones that rescued you!" Tristan immediately explained to the girl.

The girl shifted her gaze toward her crashed car and tried hard to recall what had happened. A few seconds later, she seemed to be more at ease. "Thank you, then. I must have been drowsy when I was driving!"

"I have just checked on you. Your body is fine, and there are just a few scratches. Please call for help yourself!" Jared said that and turned to Tristan. "Let's go!"

"Wait a minute!" the girl suddenly shouted and stopped Jared and Tristan. "My phone is broken, and I can't make a call. May I ask where you guys are heading?"

"To Whitespace!" Tristan replied.

"That's great. I am from Whitespace. Can you guys give me a lift? I can pay you..." the girl asked delightfully.

"We still have something to settle, so it is not convenient. Please wait for help here!"

Upon saying that, Jared got into the car abruptly.

Tristan displayed a weak smile at the girl and got into the car.

The girl blocked the car and shouted at Jared, "Don't you have any sympathy? Are you willing to see a girl stay here alone? What if I run into some bad guys?"

Jared wound down his window. "Aren't you afraid that we are bad guys, then?"

"No. You don't look like bad guys. I know physiognomy, and I can read people well. I know you two are good guys!" the girl declared loudly.

Jared's lips curled into a smile. He knew the girl said so to please them. A girl in her twenties like her knows physiognomy? That's unlikely.

"Mr. Chance..."

Tristan stared at Jared with anticipation. He somehow hoped the latter would agree to take the girl along.

"Come in, then!" Jared responded faintly.

The girl opened the car door happily and sat in the back seat. "Thank you so much..."

As Tristan continued to drive, the girl started to introduce herself.

"I am Megan Simmons. I am a graduate of Quartz College of Jadeborough. I have just graduated this year. What are your names? Why are you going to Whitesea?" Megan asked Jared and Tristan.

"You're a student of Quartz College?" Tristan, who was driving, was somehow shocked by that.

"Yes. I still have my student card with me. You can check it out if you don't believe me!"

Megan took out her student card and showed Tristan.

"I graduated from Quartz College too. But I was from the class of 1984. Five years older than you!" Tristan replied while driving.

"Really? Then you are my senior. What a coincidence! I didn't expect I could run into a senior here. It is hard for people from the southwest to enter Quartz College..."

Megan became more talkative after finding out that Tristan was from the same school as her.

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Chapter 523 I Know Physiognomy

"My house is in Jadeborough!" Tristan displayed a smile.

"I see. I thought you guys are from the southwest too. Jadeborough is very far from here. Why are you guys going to Whitesea? Are you guys on a vacation?"

Megan was curious.

"Yes!" Tristan nodded as he did not know how else to answer that.

"After Crescent Sect opened a hot spring resort, more tourists came to Whitesea for a trip. I heard that the hot spring could cure many sicknesses, including cancer. I don't know if it is true. I've never been there!" Megan said.

"You know of Crescent Sect?" Jared, who had been keeping silent, suddenly widened his eyes and asked Megan.

Logically speaking, ordinary people should not know about Crescent Sect. And why did they open a resort?

"Of course, I do. Everyone in Whitesea knows about it. Not only that the resort has a hot spring, but there is also a temple for people to pray for blessings. There is a master who is very good at divination. However, my dad said it was a trick to deceive people, and he forbids me from going there!" Megan explained.

Jared nodded slightly and kept his silence again. It seems that the ordinary folks merely see Crescent Sect as a tourist spot. As for what it truly is, I bet no one knows about it.

Seeing Jared not responding again, Megan rolled her eyes at Jared and displayed a displeased expression. She shifted her gaze toward Tristan. "You haven't told me your

name. Since you said that you're going to Whitesea, are you guys going to Crescent Sect? Based on your look, even though you don't look young, I bet you don't have a girlfriend yet!"

"My name is Tristan Bailey. Yes, we are going to Crescent Sect. And indeed, I don't have a girlfriend." Tristan smiled and joked, "Are you serious when you say you're good at physiognomy?"

"Indeed, I am. My father is a famous physiognomist in Whitesea. He is known as 'The Godlike Simmons.' At a glance, he is able to tell the person's identity and history!" Megan boasted pridefully.

"Is he that good?" Tristan was somehow amazed by that. If her father is really that amazing, then I guess he's truly godlike.

"Of course. Even though I only learned a little from my dad, I can tell that this guy has a lot of admirers. Many girls are into him although he is not that good-looking. If I'm not mistaken, one of his admirers is a celebrity!"

Megan glanced at Jared, who was sitting in the passenger's seat.

Megan had a bad impression of Jared, as he had refused to take her with them in the beginning. Plus, he had been keeping silent ever since Megan got into the car.

"A celebrity?" Tristan stared at Jared with a confused look. I have no idea that some celebrity is into Jared!

Even though Jared was closing his eyes, he was slightly surprised. The celebrity that Megan mentioned should be Tessa. I could tell that she had feelings for me when we were in Salinsburgh.

"However, even though he has a lot of admirers, he'll disappoint many of them. Not only that, he will be facing a catastrophe soon!" Megan continued to elaborate as she looked at Jared.

"What catastrophe?" Tristan asked anxiously.

If the issue with the Coopers is considered a catastrophe, she's not wrong, then. After all, Jared killed Franco, and the Coopers will never let him off the hook easily!

"I can't tell. There are many things about this guy that I can't tell. However, I am sure it will be a catastrophe that may cost him his life..."

Megan furrowed her brows as she observed Jared closely.

Tristan also glanced at Jared. At the moment, Jared seemed to be sleeping. Tristan was not sure if Jared heard what Megan had said.

"Stay focused while driving," Jared said indifferently.

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Chapter 524 Accurate Prediction

Even though Jared was closing his eyes, he seemed to be able to see.

Tristan immediately regained his senses and focused on driving.

"Tristan, I can tell that you are from a wealthy family. On the other hand, this guy has a life of an orphan. Why are you so intimidated by him?"

Megan could not wrap her head around it.

However, as soon as Megan finished her sentence, the air inside the car froze. A deadly aura seemed to appear from nowhere.

Megan noticed that Jared had opened his eyes. He turned around and stared at Megan coldly. Megan immediately shut her mouth. Her body trembled slightly.

After Jared withdrew his gaze and leaned back on his seat, the atmosphere inside the car became less tense.

Megan was rendered speechless by that. She stared at Jared, her gaze filled with terror.

Their car was still moving forward swiftly. After a while, they saw that Shane and the rest's vehicles were parked by the road. They had gotten out of the cars, and they were eating and smoking.

After seeing Jared's car, Shane walked over. He had a darkened expression on his face when he said, "What are you guys doing? We have been waiting for you for a long time. Do you have any idea how precious time is for me? I am not as carefree as you guys. I have a lot of missions in hand. If it weren't for the order given by General Jackson, I would have left you guys behind!"

Shane scolded Jared and Tristan rudely.

Jared ignored him, and Tristan furrowed his brows tightly. Knowing that Shane was a rude person, Tristan did not have the intention to get into a conflict with Shane.

Meanwhile, Megan, who was sitting in the back seat, wound down her window. "How could you say that? They are late because they stopped to save me. Come at me if you have anything to say."

Shane was stunned momentarily upon noticing a girl in the car. He sized Megan up and shifted his gaze back to Jared and Tristan. "We have to get to Whitesea before sunset. Let's depart right away!"

When Shane turned around and was about to leave, Megan called out to him, "Hold on!"

"Is anything the matter?" Shane shot her a glare.

"You'd better rest for another half an hour before departing. Looking at you, I can tell that something bad is coming your way. Your life is in danger..." Megan said to Shane.

"Nonsense!" Shane frowned as he tried to suppress his rage. Considering that Megan was a female, he did not lose his temper on the spot.

Shane would not waste half an hour just because of Megan's words. After all, he did not believe in fortune-telling, but only in his strength. With that, they started their cars and continued with their journey.

Megan snorted coldly. "Hmph! He will regret it for refusing to listen to me!"

"Megan, were you messing around with him, or did you mean what you said?" Tristan asked.

"Of course, I meant it. Wait and see if you don't believe me!"

As soon as Megan dropped her words, a loud crash sounded in front of them.

Bang!

A truck that came from the opposite direction lost control. It crashed right into Shane's car.

The vast force knocked Shane's car out very far, and it stopped at the cliff's edge.

It was so close to falling off the cliff. No one would be able to survive should the car fall off the cliff.

"Holy cr*p! It's happening!"

Tristan, who was well-educated, widened his eyes and cursed out loud.

Megan smiled faintly. "Did you see that? Do you believe me now?"

Jared opened the car door and got out of the car. By then, the other men from the Department of Justice had dragged Shane out of his crashed car.

Even though he was still alive, there were many wounds on his body. He was bleeding heavily.

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Chapter 525 Luxurious Courtyard

After his wounds were bandaged, Shane gritted his teeth and stood up, and he stared at Megan with hatred in his eyes. He felt that he had a car accident because she was a jinx.

The truck driver seemed to be fine. He was lucky to have knocked into Shane's car. Otherwise, he might have driven off the cliff.

They did not stop for a long time. Shane got into the other car and continued with their journey. They had to arrive at Whitesea before the sky turned dark.

There was no more trouble after that. In the end, they managed to make it to the destination right before sunset.

After arriving at Whitesea, Megan said to Tristan, "Tristan, let's exchange our contact. Since you guys rescued me today, I should express my gratitude!"

Tristan nodded. They exchanged contacts, and Megan left after that.

They found a hotel to spend the night. Everyone was tired after traveling on the road for such a long time. With that, Tristan and Jared took a quick bath and went to rest.

Yet, a short while after Tristan lay down on his bed, he received a call from Megan. She invited them to have dinner at her place, as she would like to thank them for saving her life.

Tristan wanted to go, as he wanted Megan's father to tell his fortune. He was eager to know about his future. However, he did not dare to make the decision. Therefore, he went to ask Jared for his opinion.

Jared knew what Tristan was thinking. Hence, he accepted it.

Before long, a Rolls-Royce pulled up at the hotel entrance, and Jared and Tristan were taken to Megan's residence.

Megan's residence was an antique courtyard covering a large area. Its decoration style was similar to that of an ancient palace.

Even a rich man like Tristan was amazed by the design. "This is way too luxurious! It looks like a place where the ancient king lived in!"

"Tristan."

Megan appeared from nowhere and greeted Tristan. She seemed happy to see Tristan. However, she paid no heed to Jared.

"Megan!" Tristan responded with a smile.

"Let's go. My dad is waiting for you."

Megan led Tristan and Jared toward the dining hall. It took them many turns to reach there. Tristan and Jared would take a long time to look for the dining hall if they were to head there without Megan's guidance.

The table was full of assorted delicacies, and quite a few servants were waiting by the table.

As soon as those servants saw Megan approaching, they greeted her respectfully, "Ms. Simmons."

"Where is my dad? Please inform him that the guests are here," Megan ordered the servants.

"Okay!" One of the servants nodded immediately.

Megan welcomed Tristan happily, and she somehow ignored Jared. Tristan felt awkward as he stared at Jared with an apologetic look.

Jared did not seem to be bothered at all. He sat quietly beside them, his face void of expression.

A short while later, an old man with white hair and a white beard walked in. His facial features somehow resembled Megan's. He was Megan's father, Dante Simmons.

After seeing Dante, Megan rushed toward him, then pointed at Tristan and introduced, "Dad, this is Tristan Bailey, the senior that saved my life."

Tristan and Jared were stunned momentarily upon seeing Dante. Judging by his age, he was even old enough to be Megan's grandfather.

Dante glanced at Tristan and Jared, then said smilingly, "Thank you for saving my daughter. I've prepared some simple dishes. I hope you don't mind it!"

"Mr. Simmons, you are welcome. Mr. Chance was the one who saved Megan," Tristan uttered awkwardly.

"No matter who did, I would like to thank both of you. Please have a seat!"

Dante politely asked them to take a seat at the table.