

The Man's Decree 351

Chapter 351 Going Back On Your Word

Jared frowned when he saw that. "What is this?"

At the moment, Jason was emitting an aura that was much more powerful than Francis.

"Be careful, Jared! He has activated Golden Armor!" Lizbeth shouted in shock when she realized what Jason was doing.

Jason burst out laughing. "I'll show you the power of Golden Armor, kid! You won't be able to hurt me even if you have the strength to level mountains!"

"Is that so? I'll have to give it a try, then!" Jared said as he threw a punch at Jason's chest.

Instead of trying to dodge or block the attack, Jason simply stood there with a disdainful look on his face.

Gong!

The impact produced a loud and clear sound similar to that of a church bell being rung. Not only was Jason completely unfazed by the punch, but Jared even felt his arm go slightly numb from it.

"Hahaha! Hahaha!"

Jason's eyes were filled with arrogance as he cackled like a madman.

A faint smirk appeared on Jared's face. "Oh? This is getting interesting. Here, have another punch!"

Seconds later, the spiritual energy in his body began to surge like crazy before accumulating in his fist.

Jared's fist started glowing brighter and brighter, eventually getting to a point where it was as bright as the sun.

The smile on Jason's face was frozen instantly. "W-What the hell is this?"

Jared simply threw a second punch at him without answering his question.

Bang!

The bright light on Jared's fist vanished after a thunder-like sound was heard.

Jason could be seen standing there, rooted to the spot like a statue as the golden glow around his body slowly faded.

"Jason!" the two guys from Iron Gate Academy who came with Jason called out to him as they rushed to his aid.

Pfft!

The next thing they knew, Jason coughed up a huge mouthful of blood as well as tiny chunks of his internal organs.

Plop!

Jason's huge body went limp, and he collapsed to the floor. His eyes were still wide open, but he was no longer breathing.

The two guys from the Iron Gate Academy were so terrified that they turned around and ran as quickly as their legs could carry them.

"You... Why did you kill him?" Lizbeth asked with panic written all over her face after regaining her composure.

"Weren't you the one who asked me to kill him? What, are you going back on your word now?" Jared snapped back at her with a chuckle.

Lizbeth quickly ran up to him and tugged at his arm as she said, "I was just saying that out of anger! I didn't think you'd actually kill him! Come on, we have to go before the guys from the Iron Gate Academy come back for revenge!"

Just like that, Jared was dragged out of there before he could even have lunch.

"Hey! We haven't eaten anything! I'm hungry!" Jared protested from the passenger seat while glancing at Lizbeth, who was still in shock.

"We're going to my place. I'll make you some pasta. Honestly, I can't believe you'd be so reckless as to kill Jason like that!" Lizbeth exclaimed with a sigh.

"You're the one who told me to kill him, so it's not my fault," Jared replied nonchalantly.

"You..." Lizbeth's face was red with frustration, but she couldn't say anything in retaliation.

After parking her car in a residential area, Lizbeth brought Jared to her place, which turned out to be a one-room apartment that she had rented.

Despite it being rather small, the place was clean and tidy. On top of that, it had a pleasant smell that one would expect when visiting a girl's house.

"Have a seat while I check the kitchen for something to cook."

Lizbeth then started making lunch while Jared sat down in the living room.

Strange... Why would a person of her identity and status have to rent a place like this? She could simply live with her family, right? Even if she doesn't want to rely on them, she should be able to afford a nice house. I mean, just look at that insane amount of money Walter spent on his house in Horington! The antiques they own are so expensive that selling one of them would give her enough money to buy a house for herself!

Jared thought to himself as he watched her get to work in the kitchen.

Chapter 352 Warriors Alliance

It didn't take long before Lizbeth was done cooking the pasta. She even whipped up two more dishes on the side, and Jared found himself getting hungry when he got a whiff of the food.

“For someone with average fighting skills, your cooking sure is amazing!” he complimented her after taking a few bites.

The look on Lizbeth’s face turned cold instantly. “Who are you calling average? I’ll have you know that I’m the best in my team when it comes to martial arts!”

“Right, sure... Of course, you’re the best,” Jared mumbled. How is someone of her skill level able to become a champion? Heh... Anthony must’ve gone easy on her out of respect for Walter!

Lizbeth shot him a fierce glare before asking curiously, “Still, I’m surprised at how strong you are. Who did you learn your martial arts from?”

“Of course I’m strong! How would I have wiped out the Whitaker family if I wasn’t strong? I am actually self-taught, but I am talented enough to pull it off!” Jared replied proudly.

“Pfft!” Lizbeth rolled her eyes at him as she didn’t believe in his talent.

“Is it just me or do the people here in Summerbank not respect you investigators at all?” Jared asked.

His words hit Lizbeth where it hurt most, and the look on her face grew depressed as she explained, “Summerbank is famous for its practice of martial arts. You’ll find martial arts schools and martial arts families everywhere. With that many martial arts families around, it’s only natural that the number of conflicts would increase as well. The Department of Justice can only do so much to maintain order around here. In fact, there are times when we can’t even do anything about it. The martial arts families are all under the Warriors Alliance, and their conflicts are often resolved by said organization.”

Her reply piqued Jared’s interest. “Warriors Alliance? I didn’t know such a thing exist here in Summerbank!”

Being an ordinary person, it was perfectly normal for Jared to not know about these things as he never had a chance to come across them.

“Of course! The Warriors Alliance is made up of Summerbank’s top four martial arts families with the purpose of keeping each other in check as well as standing up to challenges from other martial artists.”

“What are the four martial arts families?” Jared asked.

“The Jantz family, the Wagner family, the Schmidt family, and the Phoenix Regiment,” Lizbeth replied.

“Phoenix Regiment? What’s a regiment like that doing in there?” Jared’s curiosity grew stronger.

“Although Phoenix Regiment didn’t have a lot of time to develop and grow, it is still a very strong organization by itself. I hear they’re almost at the level of Grandmasters when it comes to internal energy! Phoenix may be a woman, but she is incredibly ruthless in her ways. In just a short amount of time, she was able to strengthen Phoenix Regiment enough to earn it a spot in the Warriors Alliance. The most impressive part? She never once did anything illegal to achieve all that!” Lizbeth’s eyes were filled with admiration for Phoenix as she said all that.

“Phoenix sure is a formidable woman, huh?”

Jared too, found himself admiring her greatness from the bottom of his heart.

Lizbeth's eyes lit up as she said, "Yeah! Most of us here in Summerbank practically worship her like a goddess! She's so terrifying that most of the bullies from wealthy and powerful families would humble themselves in front of her. In fact, the reason Phoenix Regiment and the Whitaker family don't get along is because she had whooped Tyrion's ass a few times! You know, you might actually stand a chance at survival if you can get yourself acquainted with Phoenix! The Jantz family will think twice about killing you if she's on your side!"

"Oh? Don't you want the Jantz family to kill me? I mean, I am a murderer who wiped out the entire Whitaker family," Jared asked with a mischievous grin on his face.

"Of course not! Josephine would be devastated if you were to die, and I don't want to see my best friend cry. Besides, the Whitaker family had it coming anyway."

Being in the safety of her own home, Lizbeth no longer bothered to filter her words.

"Hahaha! With or without Phoenix, the Jantz family won't be able to kill me that easily!" Jared said with a confident chuckle, showing no regard for the Jantz family's strength at all.

Chapter 353 Master Venicus

Meanwhile, in the Jantz family residence, Zachariah was sitting on the couch with a warm towel over his head.

The impact of losing his daughter gave him a really severe headache.

Wilbur walked up to him and said, "Anthony is back, Dad!"

"Did he bring our guy with him?" Zachariah asked with his eyes still closed.

Wilbur shook his head. "No, he didn't."

"Since the Department of Justice is useless, we'll do it ourselves. Jared is still in Horington, right?"

"No, he's not."

"What?" Zachariah's eyes shot wide open instantly. He then tossed the towel aside as he continued, "He escaped? Did Anthony let him go on purpose? I won't forgive him if he did!"

"Jared isn't in Horington, but he hasn't left the country. He probably returned to Summerbank. Lizbeth wasn't with Anthony when he returned, so I'm guessing she snuck him into Summerbank to protect him from us," Wilbur replied after giving it some thought.

"Hmph! An eye for an eye, a life for a life! No one can stop me from killing Jared, especially a small fry like Anthony! Wilbur, I want you to have our men capture Lizbeth and interrogate her for Jared's whereabouts!" Zachariah shouted angrily.

"I'll make the arrangements right away!" Wilbur turned around and prepared to leave after saying that.

"Wait! How are things with the Whitaker family's businesses? Has anyone made a move yet?" Zachariah called out to him all of a sudden.

“Not yet, but there are plenty of other families that are itching to act upon it. Most of the Whitaker family’s business partners have ceased collaborations with them. In addition to that, a huge number of senior executives in the company are also starting to panic. It would seem that they are looking for a way out,” Wilbur replied with a worried look on his face.

The entire family business would surely perish if there was no one left in the family to keep it going.

“Put the word out that we will take over all of the Whitaker family’s businesses and keep everything the way it is. This should at least stop them from freaking out,” Zachariah said with a sigh.

Although the Jantz family was a formidable one, they were a martial arts family and had little experience when it came to managing businesses. Even so, Zachariah had no choice but to take up the responsibility.

Wilbur nodded. “Understood!”

Zachariah sat back down on the couch and motioned at Wilbur to leave.

The Jantz family’s butler came into the room shortly after Wilbur left. He hesitated for a bit when he saw that Zachariah was resting, and eventually decided not to disturb him.

As the butler was about to leave, Zachariah called out to him from behind, “What is it, Leonardo?”

Zachariah could tell who it was that came in even with his eyes closed.

“Master Venicus of the Crescent Sect is here, Mr. Jantz,” Leonardo replied respectfully.

“What? Hurry up and invite him in! No, actually, I’ll go greet him in person! Help me get changed! Hurry!” Zachariah leaped to his feet in a state of panic.

The butler quickly helped Zachariah get dressed and followed behind him as the two of them made their way out of the room.

A sage-like old man could be seen standing quietly outside the Jantz family mansion.

“I am terribly sorry that my servants kept you waiting out here, Master Venicus! I’ll be sure to punish them severely for this!” Zachariah said respectfully as he ran up to Venicus.

“You’re being too harsh on your servants, Old Mr. Jantz! They did nothing wrong, so there is no need to punish them,” Venicus replied with an enigmatic smile.

Chapter 354 Are You Dating My Sister

“Of course, Master Venicus! Please, come on in!” Zachariah said while motioning at the elderly man to enter the mansion.

After inviting Venicus into the living room, Zachariah even personally poured him some tea to show his respect.

Satisfied with Zachariah’s attitude, Venicus nodded at him with a smile.

“Did Mr. Quillen have any instructions for this visit of yours, Master Venicus?” Zachariah asked.

“Hahaha! Mr. Quillen has told me all about you, Old Mr. Jantz! I have come here today to help you produce the Longevity Pill! It’ll help extend your life past a hundred years old!” Venicus replied with a hearty chuckle.

“Thank you very much, Master Venicus! I’m sure you must be tired after such a long journey, so how about you stay here and rest for a few days? I have ordered my servants to prepare the materials needed for the Longevity Pill. They should have everything ready in two days,” Zachariah said excitedly.

Venicus nodded and got to his feet. Just when he was about to head over to the room prepared for him, he turned around and asked, “By the way, are you aware of what I like, Old Mr. Jantz?”

“Of course, Master Venicus. I have prepared for you exactly what you want,” Zachariah replied while nodding profusely.

“Hahaha! Excellent!”

Zachariah waited for Venicus to enter the guest room before instructing his butler, “Leonardo, bring the women we’ve invited over to Master Venicus’ room Remember, we need to find him two virgin women each day.”

“Yes, sir.” Leonardo nodded and hurried off to carry out his duties.

Meanwhile, Jared was resting on the couch in Lizbeth’s apartment while she headed out to meet Anthony.

Neither of them knew what they should do with Jared, but Lizbeth was definitely not going to hand him over to the Jantz family.

The sound of someone unlocking the door could be heard all of a sudden. Thinking Lizbeth had returned, Jared didn’t pay much attention to it.

To his surprise, it was a young man in his early twenties who came in through the door instead.

“Who are you? What are you doing here?” the young man asked in surprise when he saw Jared lying on the couch.

Thinking he was Lizbeth’s boyfriend, Jared panicked and frantically tried to explain himself, “I was just resting here for a bit! I’m not a bad guy or anything!”

“That’s not very convincing coming from a guy caught in my sister’s apartment, is it? How did you get in here? My sister is an investigator! She’ll beat you to death for barging in here like this!” the young man threatened him while grabbing a broom from the corner.

Jared breathed a sigh of relief when he heard the young man identify himself as Lizbeth’s brother. “Oh, you’re Lizbeth’s brother? Well, it was actually her who brought me over. She had to go out for a bit, so she told me to wait here until she returns. Don’t worry, I’m not a bad guy. In fact, I’m an associate of your grandfather, Walter Grange.”

Figuring a burglar wouldn't be associated with his grandfather, the young man let his guard down and put the broom aside.

"You're my sister's boyfriend, aren't you? The family has always been pestering her to get a boyfriend, but she kept refusing to. Looks like she has secretly found herself one already. What's your name? And what does your family do for a living? Are you from a wealthy family?" he bombarded Jared with a series of questions after assuming his identity as Lizbeth's boyfriend.

Before Jared could even explain himself, Lizbeth had returned and came in through the door.

"What are you doing here, Oliver?" Lizbeth asked with a look of displeasure on her face.

Chapter 355 You Are My Brother In Law

"Why didn't you tell us that you've found yourself a boyfriend, Lizbeth? I could help assess him and see if he's a good match, you know? Judging by the way this guy is dressed, I'd say he doesn't look very wealthy," Oliver said disdainfully after eyeing Jared from head to toe.

Lizbeth's face burned bright red as she shouted angrily at Oliver, "Shut up! He's not my boyfriend, okay? I don't want to hear another word about this!"

"Oh, please! Why else would you let him into your apartment if he isn't your boyfriend? You don't even like having me over, so I doubt you'd let any of your friends in here. Anyway, regardless of whether he's your boyfriend or not, I need you to lend me some money. I'm short on cash right now."

Lizbeth shook her head. "So am I. Besides, don't you think you've come to me for money way too many times now?"

"I'll tell the family about you having a boyfriend if you won't lend me money!" Oliver then took a few pictures of Jared as he continued, "Let's see what they have to say about your taste in men!"

"I told you, he's not my boyfriend! He's just a regular friend of mine! You'd better delete that picture right this instant!" Lizbeth shouted as she tried to snatch the phone from Oliver, but he refused to hand it over.

The two siblings ended up running around the apartment while Jared watched on in admiration from the side.

Oh, how I wish I had younger siblings like this... I'd probably spoil them like crazy if I had any!

"Fine, I'll give you the money if you delete the pictures! How much do you want this time?" Lizbeth asked while panting heavily.

Given her skills in combat, she could've easily snatched the phone over from Oliver, but she chose not to as she didn't want to hurt him.

"Not much. Just a hundred thousand," Oliver replied with a faint smile.

"What? A hundred thousand? Do you have any idea how little I earn per month? How dare you ask me for a hundred thousand? I don't have that kind of money!" Lizbeth yelled.

“That’s fine, I’ll just ask my future brother-in-law for the money then.” Oliver turned toward Jared as he continued, “Do you have any money? Could you lend me a hundred thousand? We can offset the amount from Lizbeth’s betrothal gift if I am unable to pay you back.”

Jared burst out laughing when he heard that. Man, Lizbeth’s brother sure is an interesting one! In view of my relationship with Walter, there’s no reason why I can’t give his grandson a hundred thousand.

“I do. Come on, pull out your phone and I’ll transfer the money over. In fact, instead of lending it to you, I’ll just give it to you, so you don’t even have to pay me back,” he replied while retrieving his phone.

“Huh? Really?” Oliver was shocked.

Jared held his phone up to Oliver’s face as he said, “Of course! A hundred thousand means nothing to me.”

Given the amount of money he had in his bank account, a hundred thousand truly was a tiny sum for him.

Oliver was dumbfounded when he saw the balance displayed on the screen. A few seconds later, he hugged Jared tightly and shouted in excitement, “I will only acknowledge you as my brother-in-law from now on! I’ll cut ties with Lizbeth if she dares to replace you with someone else!”

Lizbeth’s face was red with anger as she glared at Oliver. She then turned toward Jared and said, “Don’t give him the money, Jared! He’ll just spend it all in one go!”

However, Jared ignored her warning and gave Oliver the money anyway.

“Let’s exchange contact numbers, Jared! I’ll take you out for a drink and show you around Summerbank tonight! Everyone knows me here, so all you have to do is mention my name!”

Oliver ran off happily after exchanging contact numbers with Jared.

“Why did you give him the money?” Lizbeth asked with a helpless frown as she sat down on the couch.

“Come on, it’s just a hundred thousand! It’s no big deal!”

“That little rascal is just going to spend all of his money on booze and women. That’s why my parents aren’t giving him any money. Anyway, I’ll pay you back on behalf of my brother. Let’s just hope he doesn’t go running his mouth out there...” Lizbeth muttered with a sigh.