

## **The Man's Decree 361**

### Chapter 361

#### Unprovoked

Phoenix was furious when she heard someone was raising hell at the bar and had specifically asked for her. After all, no one, not even the prominent families of Summerbank, had the audacity to challenge her in that manner. She hurriedly gathered a few men and made her way to the bar.

In the meantime, Jared was seated comfortably on a chair and playing with his Dragon Ring while waiting for her arrival.

Tommy had reminded him previously that Dragon Sect might have a regiment in Summerbank. That was the reason why he made Orb summon the head of the Phoenix Regiment.

He was not certain if Phoenix Regiment was part of the Dragon Sect, so he wanted to find out. If they were indeed his subordinates, then he would have a much easier time in Summerbank.

After about half an hour, a lady in her thirties walked into the bar. Her hair was casually tucked into a bun and she was dressed simply in sportswear. Jared was surprised to see that Orb's superior was a beauty, as he had expected the leader of a gang to be someone fearsome-looking. Following closely behind her were two men, and from the way they moved, it was obvious they were highly skilled fighters. Jared had no doubt they were more formidable than Orb.

"Madam..." Orb hurriedly went up to greet her.

Phoenix's eyes swept across the messy bar, and the sight of her injured guards lying limply all over the place made her blood boil.

"Who asked to meet me, Orb?" she demanded.

"It's me," Jared calmly replied as he stood up.

"Who are you? What wrong have we done to you?" Although Phoenix was enraged, she had her emotions under control. She did not want to resort to violence before finding out the cause of the commotion.

"You did me no wrong." Jared shook his head and said.

"Then why did you create trouble at my bar?" Phoenix frowned in annoyance.

Orb was breaking out in a cold sweat, worried that Jared would tell on him. He knew that if Phoenix found out what had transpired, he would definitely be punished.

Luckily for him, Jared did not say a word. He deliberately showed off his Dragon Ring to Phoenix and secretly watched her closely for any signs of recognition of the ring.

When Phoenix saw the Dragon Ring, her eyes widened in amazement, and her expression was that of surprise for a brief moment. Although she recovered her composure very quickly, that subtle change did not escape Jared's attention. He was secretly pleased and relieved with the discovery.

All of a sudden, Phoenix shouted out an order, "I want all of you to leave the room right now! Guard all the entrances, and no one shall be allowed to enter without my permission."

Her men were baffled, but no one would dare to question her orders. They quickly helped the injured guards out and stood guard outside the bar.

When Phoenix was left alone in the room with Jared, she went down on her knee and paid respect to him. "Greetings, My Lord! I am Phoenix from Phoenix Regiment of Dragon Sect."

As Jared had already found out that she recognized the Dragon Ring, he was not surprised by her action. He merely smiled and said, "You may stand up."

Phoenix respectfully stood up and waited for instructions from Jared.

"Don't be so formal. Take a seat!" Jared pointed to a chair opposite him and poured her a drink after she took the seat.

"What brought you to Summerbank, My Lord? And what prompted your visit to Phoenix Regiment?" Phoenix asked, puzzled.

"I was forced to come to Summerbank. As for the visit to Phoenix Regiment, I was merely curious and wanted to find out if you are part of us. Do you know who our other regiments are?" Jared questioned.

#### Chapter 362 Your Order Is My Command

Phoenix shook her head and replied, "I have no idea, My Lord. Dragon Sect has thirteen regiments under it, but all of us operate independently, and none of us know who the other twelve are. Are you not aware as well?"

Jared was left speechless by her question. Back when he was in prison with Draco, his master only taught him skills and told him nothing. Other than giving him lessons, Draco spent his days getting drunk and falling asleep. To that day, it was still a mystery to Jared that Draco had a seemingly unlimited supply of alcohol.

Draco did not even tell him the significance of the Dragon Ring when he gifted it to him. He also made no mention of all the regiments under the Dragon Sect.

If Jared had not met Tommy, he would not have discovered the ring he got from Draco was in fact the Dragon Ring.

Jared let out a resigned sigh and said, "Let's not dwell on that. As of now, I've already found two regiments. You, the Phoenix Regiment, and the Templar Regiment in Horington."

"You mean Tommy Lewis, the underground king of Horington?" Phoenix was taken aback by that revelation.

"That's right." Jared nodded.

“What a surprise! I never thought Tommy and I have anything in common!” She let out a chuckle, then went on to ask, “My Lord, you mentioned you were forced to come to Summerbank. Are you in some kind of trouble?”

“I’ve eliminated the Whitaker family, so the Jantzs are threatening to kill me and my family. For the safety of my family, I have no choice but to move to Summerbank,” he nonchalantly explained.

“My Lord, are you Jared Chance?” Phoenix exclaimed in astonishment.

“You heard about me?” Jared was baffled by her reaction.

“Of course! Everyone in the high society of Summerbank has heard about you and your amazing deeds! At the Warriors Alliance Conference, the Jantzs had hinted time and again that they wanted our help to capture you. Also, they demanded that no one should eye any of the Whitaker family’s assets,” Phoenix said.

“That being said, I have no regard for the Jantz family, so their words mean nothing to me. I do as I wish, and they have no influence over me. In fact, I am already secretly taking over some of the Whitaker family’s assets. Moreover, I told my men that if we were to meet you, none of them are supposed to give the Jantzs a hand in dealing with you. The Whitaker family deserves their ill fate. It is their retribution!” she added.

With a look of awe on her face, she continued, “I did not expect you are the one who did all that great work, My Lord! I was hoping to meet the righteous person who stood up against them, and boy, am I glad I got the chance to meet you! Rest assured the Jantz family will never get to harm you or your family as long as the Phoenix Regiment is around. We will not hesitate to fight them to our last man!” Phoenix got emotional as she pledged her loyalty to Jared.

Jared was a little embarrassed by the lavish praises Phoenix heaped on him. He let out an awkward smile and said, “I will definitely come to you if I need any help. For now, I need to keep my identity confidential, so please address me as Mr. Chance instead of ‘My Lord.’”

“Understood!” Phoenix nodded.

Jared decided to take his leave after a brief chat with Phoenix, as he did not want to make Lizbeth worry for him by being away for too long.

When he stepped out of the bar with Phoenix, he noticed the place was heavily guarded and surrounded by men from Phoenix Regiment. When Orb saw Phoenix, he quickly went up and asked with concern, “Are you okay, Madam?”

Unexpectedly, he got shoved aside instead. Phoenix pushed him away and cleared a path for Jared. “This way please, Mr. Chance.”

Jared nodded at her and walked out of the bar, leaving a row of jaw-dropped men rooted to the ground in surprise. All of them, especially Orb, were taken aback by Phoenix’s excessive display of reverence toward Jared.

“Phoenix Regiment, take heed!” Phoenix howled, and all her men instantly fell to their knees, waiting for her order.

“From this moment on, Mr. Chance’s order is your command. Anyone who dares to go against him dies!”

“Yes, Madam!” the men replied in unison, giving her their word.

Orb was in such a fright that he nearly wet his pants. He stood up shakingly and actively avoided Jared’s eyes.

Jared smiled, gave him a pat on his shoulder, and left without another word.

### Chapter 363 Trespassing

Lizbeth was mindlessly watching the show on the television. She had also turned on her diffuser and filled the house with a pleasant fragrance. The thought of Jared staying at her place was unnerving for her.

Knock, knock, knock...

Someone knocked on the door and Lizbeth thought it was Jared. “How thoughtless of Oliver! He should have come back with you since you don’t have the keys to my place. Thank goodness I am in. Otherwise, you would have been locked out!” she grumbled as she opened the door.

Unexpectedly, it was not Jared at the door. Two men in suits were out there, and they did not look friendly.

One of them asked, “Are you Ms. Lizbeth Grange?”

“Yes, I am.” Lizbeth nodded.

“We are from the Jantz family. Mr. Jantz would like to invite you over to his place for a chat.” However, the man’s action clearly showed it wasn’t an invitation, as he had reached out to grab Lizbeth even before she could register what he had just said.

Lizbeth was shocked by his action and instinctively backed away from him before trying to close the door on them.

However, the men were quick and dashed into the house before she could close the door.

“This is trespassing! I am from the Department of Justice, so I know the laws very well. You have no right to barge in!” Lizbeth was angered and chided them.

However, her warning fell on deaf ears, and they attempted to get hold of her again.

Lizbeth swiftly avoided them and turned around to grab hold of one of the men’s wrists. Taking advantage of the momentum, she delivered a flying kick in the direction of the other man.

Unfortunately, that man was highly skilled. With a shoulder roll, he managed to avoid her kick and at the same time, reached out and got hold of her ankle. When he tugged on her leg, she was thrown off balance and fell heavily onto the ground.

The two men then grabbed her by her shoulders and lifted her off the ground.

“Let go of me, you jerks! Let go!” She made an attempt to struggle free but was no match to the two highly skilled men.

“Ms. Grange, if you do as we requested, we will not hurt you. However, if you try to fight back, then we cannot guarantee you will not be injured in the process,” one of the men coldly threatened her.

The ruthless look in his eyes told Lizbeth he meant what he said, so she resignedly shut up and ceased her struggle.

Just as the two men were walking through the door with Lizbeth in restraint, they came face to face with Jared, who had just returned from his meeting with Phoenix.

“Jared!” Lizbeth shouted out to him in distress.

The two men gave each other a knowing look as they came under Jared’s scrutiny. Without warning, one of them sent a powerful kick at Jared.

“Look out! They’re from the Jantz family!” Lizbeth screamed.

The man who was holding on to her cuffed her hard on the back of the head, knocking her out. Thereafter, he joined his partner to attack Jared.

Jared’s eyes narrowed in anger, and he stepped forward to take them on. In one swift move, he grabbed onto their wrists, one in each hand. They were instantly immobilized and stopped in their track.

“What...”

The two men were stunned. Although they were not among the best in the Jantz family, they knew they were quite formidable as a team and could easily take on martial artists with decent internal energy.

They had not expected Jared to restrain them so effortlessly, leaving them with no room to fight back.

Crack!

Jared exerted strength and broke both men’s wrists without any mercy.

“Ahh!”

The two men let out agonizing screams and broke into a cold sweat.

“Why are you targeting Lizbeth, and where are you taking her to?” Jared interrogated them.

“We have no idea...” they shook their head in unison and blurted out.

## Chapter 364 Longevity Pill

Jared leaped up and directed his kicks at the two men’s knees, instantly crushing their kneecaps. Both men crumpled to the floor, shrieking in pain.

Without another word, Jared went on to break all their limbs, leaving them in a distorted mess.

As they lay limply on the ground, groaning in pain, Jared repeated his question. "Why are you targeting Lizbeth, and where are you taking her to?"

"Mr. J-Jantz gave us instructions to bring Ms. Grange back to him. He... he wanted to get information about you from her," the two men confessed as they could not bear the torture any longer.

Jared gave a grimace of disgust, upset that the Jantz family had become far too arrogant. They had no regard that Lizbeth was an investigator of the Department of Justice and had no qualms about kidnapping her.

He threw a glance at the unconscious Lizbeth, and a murderous glint flashed across his eyes.

He went over to Lizbeth, gently picked her up, and settled her onto the couch. After that, he grabbed the two men, brought them down to the car, threw them into the boot, and drove toward the Jantzs' house.

Over at the Jantzs' place, there were loud harrowing screams coming from a room. In between the girls' screams, one could hear the sadistic laughter of a man.

Two bodyguards of the Jantz family were standing guard outside the room, and they were horrified by what they were hearing.

"Who would have guessed a decent-looking man like Master Venicus has such a sickening fetish?" One of the bodyguards could not bear to keep his silence any longer.

"Hush!" His partner quickly looked around in panic and warned him, "Are you courting death? If Mr. Jantz hears you, he will silence you and your whole family!"

That reminder alone was enough to make the first bodyguard shut up in fear.

No one could tell how long the agonizing episode went on before suddenly, an eerie silence ensued.

"Men, get them out!"

Master Venicus' voice boomed from within the room, and the two bodyguards hurriedly went inside. The scene that greeted them made them gasp in horror.

The two girls were dead. The injuries on their naked body were so appalling that even the two tough men could not bear to take a second look.

Averting their eyes, they quickly picked up the bodies and got out of the room.

They bumped into the butler as they exited Venicus' room. Leonardo caught sight of the dead bodies and he too, could not help but frown. "Bring them away and bury the bodies. Don't you dare breathe a word to anyone. Otherwise, you'll bear the dire consequences," he reminded the bodyguards.

"Understood!" The two bodyguards nodded profusely and hurriedly left with the bodies.

Watching as they disappeared down the doorway, Leonardo let out a small sigh and shook his head in sympathy.

Turning around, he entered Venicus' room. Venicus was lying on the couch with a cigarette in hand, looking satisfied.

"Master Venicus, the ingredients needed for the longevity pill are ready. When would you like to begin the preparation?" Leonardo respectfully asked.

"Leave them there." Venicus waved his hand casually in the direction of the table, showing no intention of getting up. "What about the herbs for Crescent Sect?" he asked.

"We are in the midst of procuring them. They should be ready in a couple of days. Mr. Jantz has already given instructions for us to join you on your trip back to Crescent Sect, so you don't have to worry about the logistics," Leonardo replied.

"Tell Zachariah that I will start working on the longevity pill once he gets all the herbs for Crescent Sect ready," Venicus leisurely said, knowing he was the one who held all the cards in the situation.

"Noted. I will convey the message to Mr. Jantz." Leonardo nodded in acknowledgment. He then took out a bag and carefully placed it on the table. The bag was full of precious and rare ingredients needed to make the longevity pill.

After excusing himself from Venicus' room, Leonardo headed straight to Zachariah's room, where Zachariah was anxiously waiting.

#### Chapter 365 Challenged

"How did it go, Leonardo? Did Venicus say when he is going to start working on the longevity pill?" Zachariah anxiously asked Leonardo.

"Mr. Jantz, Master Venicus said he will work on it once you get the herbs he wanted for Crescent Sect ready," Leonardo reported.

"What the f\*ck! He is not about to cut us any slack, is he?" Zachariah couldn't help but swear. "When would those herbs be ready?" he asked with concern.

"The herbs they asked for are all rare and precious herbs. Not to mention the prices are exorbitant! I have tried to bargain with Herb Palace on numerous occasions but they simply would not budge on the price. That order is going to cost more than ten million, Mr. Jantz," Leonardo complained in exasperation.

Zachariah went into deep thought for a moment, then said, "Encash all the liquid assets we have. Also, sell off all the assets of the Whitaker family. I must get the herbs for Crescent Sect."

"Yes, Mr. Jantz!" Leonardo nodded.

Zachariah was adamant about getting his hands on the longevity pill. To him, his health was a top priority. After all, he knew he could always make more money again so long as he had his health.

"Mr. Jantz. We have a problem!" Just then, one of the servants came running in and shouted in distress.

“Stop shouting. Don’t you know it’s the middle of the night now? Calm down and tell me what’s going on,” Leonardo chided the servant.

The servant was shivering in fear and cried out, “Two of our men are dead, Mr. Jantz! They are left at the entrance! Please come and take a look!”

Zachariah was enraged by the news. The Jantz family had established themselves in Summerbank for decades and never had anyone done such an outrageous thing to them. It was unthinkable that someone had the guts to kill his men and openly leave their bodies right at his doorstep.

Zachariah, together with Leonardo, rushed to the entrance of the house and found that their guards were already there, searching and watching out for further dangers.

Zachariah saw two of his men slumped on the ground, their heads smashed beyond recognition. All their limbs were contorted in a weird manner. It was obvious someone had broken all their hands and legs too.

Leonardo went forward and inspected the bodies. His face was glum when he reported back to Zachariah, “Mr. Jantz, these are the two men you sent to get Ms. Grange!”

“What? Who could have done this? Don’t tell me Lizbeth is capable of doing this!” Zachariah was hopping mad. After all, to kill his men in such a cruel manner and then leave their bodies right at his doorstep was obviously a blatant act of challenge.

“This place is monitored by our surveillance cameras. We can check the footage!”

“Get on to it immediately!” Zachariah ordered.

In the security room, Zachariah watched with fury as his men played back the footage.

In the footage, they could clearly see a car coming to a stop right in front of the main entrance. Soon, Jared stepped out of the car and sneered as he looked right into the security camera.

He then opened the trunk and brought out the two men. It was obvious their limbs were already broken at that point in time.

He picked one of the men up, walked toward the security camera, and stared straight into the lens. Then, he smashed his fist on the man’s head, instantly crushing the skull, and splattering blood all over the place.

All those who were watching the footage shuddered involuntarily. It was an extremely horrifying and cruel scene.

Jared repeated the same with the other man. After he finished them off, he swiped his fingers across his neck, making the ‘kill’ sign. It was an outright provocative action.

After dumping the two bodies at the Jantz family’s doorstep, he drove off.

“Argh!” Zachariah slammed his fist into the monitor furiously and swore, “I’m going to kill him! I will kill him!”



It was a deliberate act of provocation from Jared, and the Jantzs had never been challenged so openly before.