

## The Man's Decree 366

### Chapter 366 Below My League

"Please calm down, Mr. Jantz!" Leonardo tried to pacify Zachariah.

"Our top priority now is to gather the herbs for Crescent Sect so that Master Venicus can get started on the longevity pills. Jared is but a small fry, so let's ignore him for the time being. A few prominent families in the Warriors Alliance are already eyeing the Whitaker family's assets. Phoenix Regiment has even started taking over some of those assets. We have to get to them quickly before the rest. Otherwise, we will not be able to raise the necessary funds for the herbs!" he said.

"Phoenix Regiment... They are always going against us! It's only a matter of time before I remove them from the Warriors Alliance and chase them out of Summerbank!" Zachariah narrowed his eyes in resentment.

"I'm going to call for a Warriors Alliance meeting tomorrow. If they don't do as I demand, we will have to display our powers and beat them into submission!" He slammed down on the table in fury, breaking it into smithereens.

Meanwhile, Jared was driving back from the Jantz residence and was on his way back to Lizbeth's place when he noticed two cars tailing him.

"Oh? Seems like the Jantzs are quick to act!" He gave a condescending sneer and stopped his car by the roadside.

Thinking that he had to face them sooner or later anyway, he had no intention to run away from the Jantz family.

The two cars that were tailing him stopped behind him as expected. Four big men alighted from the second car and hurriedly went over to open the door of the first car.

A bearded man, aged around fifty years old, came out of the car as his four followers stood in line respectfully. The man was Master Iron, the head of Iron Gate Academy.

Jared frowned in puzzlement, as those men did not seem to be from the Jantz family.

"Master, he's the one who killed Jason!" one of the men pointed at Jared and furiously said.

It became clear to Jared that the men before him were from Iron Gate Academy. He recognized two of them were with Jason when they last met.

Master Iron looked Jared up and down, then roared at him, "You punk, you killed my disciple and yet dare to stay on in Summerbank? You really have no regard for us, do you?"

Jared couldn't help but chuckle as he looked at Master Iron, who strangely looked similar to Jason. He was amused that those who practice Impenetrable Skill seemed to look alike and jested to himself that looks must be the top criteria when they select their disciples.

When Master Iron saw that Jared was smiling, he flew into a rage. "Why the hell are you smiling? Did you not hear what I said?"

“It’s no wonder that Francis and Jason were so lousy. With you as their master, there is no way they can have much accomplishment! I’m sure you’re well aware that your disciples were the ones who picked a fight with me first. They only lost their lives because they were incompetent. As their master, you should have reflected on yourself and worked on improving your skills and teachings instead of coming for me!” Jared chided.

“Francis was no longer part of Iron Gate Academy, so I don’t give a d\*mn about him. However, Jason is my disciple, and anyone who harms him has no respect for us. That makes you our enemy. I don’t care why he challenged you in the first place, but you should not have killed him!” Master Iron was livid as he growled at Jared.

“So what if I have no respect for you? Feel free to come at me and earn your respect if you can! If you don’t have the capabilities to do so, then buzz off! I hate people who only like to boast.” Jared was annoyed by the unreasonable attitude displayed by Master Iron.

“Young punk, how dare you talk to me so disrespectfully?” Master Iron was angered.

He let out a powerful wave of energy and directed it at Jared.

As he was doing so, his body shimmered with a golden glow, making it a dazzling display of power.

Instantly, a wild gust of wind whipped up the dust on the road, and all his disciples quickly moved away to take cover.

Jared watched Master Iron with little interest. “You are indeed better than your disciples, but unfortunately, you are still way below my league.”

## Chapter 367 On My Account

Master Iron frowned lightly, amazed to see how Jared was unaffected by his display of power. He knew the wave of energy he had just emitted was formidable, and most martial artists with good internal energy would find it hard to withstand the force. He could not believe that Jared appeared totally unfazed.

“You are indeed something, young punk! Sadly, it is me you are against today, so your fate is sealed!”

With that, he gathered all his energy, let out a roar, and threw a terrifying wave of energy toward Jared. His disciples, once again, retreated further to get out of harm’s way.

“Is that all you are capable of? If you have nothing better to offer, I’ll be taking my leave first.” Jared threw Master Iron a disdainful look and started walking away.

Master Iron was momentarily stunned and also embarrassed by Jared’s action. It was too humiliating to be looked down upon by a young punk in the face of his disciples. He could not afford to lose his reputation and their respect.

“Die, you brat!” He charged forward furiously, bringing tremors to the ground, and threw a punch at Jared.

Jared stopped in his track, and without even turning back, he let loose a frightening burst of energy which caused Master Iron to tumble backward, cracking the ground in the process.

Master Iron's face fell as he stared at Jared in disbelief. He hadn't expected a young man like Jared could possess such prowess.

He tried to go against Jared's energy and move forward but failed. All he could do was root himself to the ground to avoid falling backward. He directed all his energy to his feet to stabilize himself, sinking his feet deep into the ground.

"Didn't you like to smother your opponents with powerful energy? Let me give you a taste of your own medicine." Jared turned around and gave Master Iron a cold stare.

Suddenly, a few cars sped toward them, and Lizbeth shouted as she alighted from one of the cars after it came to a screeching stop. "Stop! Stop it right there!"

Anthony and a big group of investigators from the Department of Justice also hurriedly alighted from their respective cars and came running toward them.

When Jared saw that it was Lizbeth, he immediately withdrew his burst of energy to avoid hurting her. Master Iron instantly felt the suffocating pressure lifted off him and stumbled backward.

"Are you all right, Jared?" Lizbeth anxiously asked.

"I'm fine. What brings you here?" he asked, puzzled.

"Well, when I woke up, I found you and the two men from the Jantz family missing. I was worried you will go stir up trouble with the Jantzs, so I contacted General Long and wanted to go to your rescue!" Lizbeth gave him a dirty look and grumbled.

Seeing how worried she looked, Jared felt apologetic. "I only sent the two men back to the Jantz family. I did not stir up any trouble. Sorry to have caused you to worry," he said.

"It's okay. What matters most is that you're fine!" Lizbeth was relieved. Next, she turned to Master Iron and explained, "Master Iron, I was there when Jared killed Jason. I can vouch that Jason was the one who started it first. He even tried to attack me. Jared killed him out of self-defense, so you should not put the blame on Jared!"

Master Iron threw her a dirty look and said, "Ms. Grange, on account of your grandpa, I would not make things difficult for you. However, you need to stay out of this. I must finish him off today!" There was a crazy look of menace in his eyes as he said that.

"Master Iron, as Lizbeth had explained, it was Jason who started it first. Jared was not at fault. I know it must be painful for you to lose a disciple, and it is understandable for you to be angry. But can you do me a favor and let Jared off the hook? I will get him to apologize to you!" Anthony stepped forward and tried to appease him.

Anthony was in charge of the Department of Justice, and with his status, most people would not want to make things difficult for him.

## Chapter 368 How Dare You

However, as soon as Anthony finished his sentence, Master Iron's expression darkened and he spat, "Anthony, this has nothing to do with the Department of Justice. So stay out of this. Or else, don't blame me for treating you harshly!"

Anthony's expression turned cold and fury boiled within him. How could he disrespect me like this? And in front of Jared, no less? I am the head of the Department of Justice!

Anthony would not have minded if it were the Jantz family that disrespected him. However, the fact that even Iron Gate Academy disrespected him made him feel utterly humiliated.

"Master Iron, I hope you'd think twice about the consequences! Are you sure you want to go against the Department of Justice?"

Anthony's expression darkened as he threatened Master Iron.

"Hah! Stop trying to scare me into submission. I can bear whatever consequences that follow. No matter what, I must kill him today..."

As Master Iron spoke, golden light started to envelop his body again, making it look like he was wearing armor.

Anthony's heart skipped a beat upon seeing that. He staggered a few steps back. "Master Iron, are you really going to fight us?"

"Cut the crap. Get out of my way if you don't wish to die!" Master Iron shouted before he charged forcefully toward Jared.

Just then, a female voice rang out. "Master Iron, how dare you..."

A figure instantly appeared in front of Master Iron before giving him a forceful slap in the face.

Everyone froze on the spot. Master Iron, too, was stunned as he covered his face with his hand.

Just then, dozens of men rushed out from nowhere and surrounded those from Iron Gate Academy.

Only then did the crowd recognize the figure as Phoenix, the head of the Phoenix Regiment.

"Phoenix... Iron Gate Academy has no grudge against Phoenix Regiment. So why did you slap me?"

It was obvious that Master Iron seem to be intimidated by Phoenix.

"Bullsh\*t! If you dare to disrespect Mr. Chance again, I will take that as a hostile act against the Phoenix Regiment, you old fool."

As she spoke, Phoenix lifted her leg and wanted to kick at Master Iron. Recoiling in fear, the latter kept staggering backward.

"Mr. Chance?" Master Iron stared at Jared, shell-shocked.

He did not understand why Phoenix was addressing the man so courteously.

“Master Iron, you’d better leave with your men right now. If I find out you try to go after Mr. Chance again, I will cast Iron Gate Academy out of Warriors Alliance. When that happens, you will have no place in Summerbank!” Phoenix warned Master Iron fiercely.

Even though Master Iron felt indignant, he had no choice but to comply.

After all, Phoenix Regiment was one of the four directors of Warriors Alliance. It would be easy if they wanted to chase Iron Gate Academy out of the alliance. For that reason alone, Master Iron did not dare to cross Phoenix.

Not to mention, Phoenix’s ability was far beyond him. In the end, Master Iron could only leave the place with his men, looking like a dog escaping with its tail tucked behind its leg.

“Mr. Chance, are you all right?”

After chasing Master Iron away, Phoenix walked toward Jared.

Jared smiled faintly and nodded slightly.

Lizbeth and Anthony were left in bewilderment when they saw Phoenix behaving so humbly in front of Jared.

“General Long, thanks a lot for today,” Jared said.

Regardless of the reason, Anthony had stood up for Jared.

“You are most welcome. Besides, I didn’t really do anything. Since everything is settled now, I shall take my leave.”

Anthony displayed an embarrassed look as he immediately led his men away.

After witnessing what had transpired firsthand, he figured he should not stick his nose into Jared’s business. He initially thought Jared was powerless, and he even wanted the latter to apologize to Master Iron.

However, it turned out that Jared’s power was beyond his imagination. Even the head of the Phoenix Regiment respected him. At that moment, Anthony suddenly realized he was the most powerless party in the whole incident.

Chapter 369 Such A Coward

“How did you know Phoenix?”

On their way back, Lizbeth asked Jared curiously.

“What do you mean?” Jared played dumb.

“Stop pretending in front of me. Why would the head of Phoenix Regiment be so polite with you? Don’t tell me that she’s interested in you...”

Lizbeth sat in the passenger's seat and stared at Jared closely as though she wanted to get some clue out of Jared's expression.

Yet, there was no trace of emotional turbulence on his face.

"Hmm... maybe you're right. Who knows? After all, all women like handsome men!" Jared joked.

"Stop fooling around. If you don't want to tell me, then get out of the car. I'm not going to interfere in your business from now on!" Lizbeth threatened.

Jared flashed her a weak smile. He then told Lizbeth about the incident where he went to Phoenix Bar with Oliver and got into a conflict with the Phoenix regiment. That was how he encountered Phoenix later on.

However, he did not tell Lizbeth that Phoenix was the subordinate of the Dragon Sect. He only said that he defeated Phoenix in the end. That was why the latter treated him respectfully.

"You defeated Phoenix?" Lizbeth was overwhelmed with shock.

"Why are you so surprised by that?"

Jared stared at Lizbeth with a puzzled look.

"Well, if you could defeat Phoenix, maybe you can defeat Zachariah too. Zachariah became a Grandmaster of internal energy a long time ago. I heard Phoenix, too, had become one. We won't need to fear the Jantz family if that's the case!"

Lizbeth's face was filled with excitement. If Jared can defeat Zachariah, everything will be settled!

"I thought I told you earlier that the Jantz family has never been a problem for me?" Jared scoffed.

"All right. Stop bluffing. The Jantz family has other elites other than Zachariah, you know. You still need to be careful."

Lizbeth tried to put out the flames of pride in Jared's heart.

On the other hand, Jared did not care how many elites the Jantz family had. After all, martial artists were not in the same league as energy cultivators. There is nothing for me to be afraid of!

It was already midnight by the time they arrived at Lizbeth's place. Lizbeth felt sleepy, and she planned to rest after freshening up. That was when Oliver arrived.

When Oliver entered the room and saw Jared lying on the couch, he let out a surprised yelp.

"Oliver, why did you come at this hour? And what's with the fuss?" annoyed, Lizbeth growled at Oliver.

"Lizbeth... Isn't he dead?"

Oliver trembled incessantly as he pointed at Jared on the couch.

"Dead?" Lizbeth was dumbfounded.

Just then, Jared opened his eyes and stared at Oliver. "Who told you that I was dead?"

“How could you possibly be alive after offending the Phoenix Regiment? Did they let you go?”

Oliver could not wrap his head around it.

Jared smiled and ignored Oliver. This guy is such a coward.

“What nonsense are you spouting? This is all your fault, to begin with, since you’re the one who took him to the bar and offended the Phoenix Regiment. Luckily, everything is fine now!”

Lizbeth proceeded to tell Oliver how Jared defeated Phoenix at the bar.

She also told him how Phoenix behaved respectfully toward Jared.

Oliver was overwhelmed with excitement upon hearing that.

“D\*mn. Jared, you’re the man! Did you really defeat Phoenix? Does that mean we don’t have to be afraid of the Phoenix Regiment from now on?”

Oliver walked over to Jared and squatted down to look at him.

Seeing that Jared was not responding, he continued to say, “Jared, why aren’t you sleeping in the same room with Lizbeth? In this era, it’s normal to sleep together before marriage. In fact, it would be just fine even if you guys have a baby before that!”

#### Chapter 370 Warriors Alliance Conference

“Oliver, what nonsense are you on? Stop it...”

Lizbeth gave Oliver a kick. Her face had blushed red.

Oliver still did not shut up even after getting kicked. “Lizbeth, you’re being too conservative. No wonder you couldn’t find a boyfriend for so long. You are lucky that Jared doesn’t mind your traditional thinking. You should appreciate him. How could you let him sleep on the couch?”

He paused for a second and uttered, “Jared, get up. I will take you to a hotel. It’s comfortable there!”  
Oliver shook Jared’s body.

“I’m not going. I’m afraid if we get into trouble again, you will be the first to run away,” Jared said with his eyes closed.

Upon hearing that, a look of embarrassment descended upon Oliver’s face. “Jared, I didn’t run away. I was just... finding help!”

“Oliver, get lost right now!”

Lizbeth walked over and pulled her brother by his ear.

With that, she kicked Oliver out of the room.

After closing the door behind her, Lizbeth was still overwhelmed with rage. What a useless brother! I’m afraid our family will be doomed if this is what our generation looks like!

Jared cast a glance at Lizbeth and laughed.

“What’s so funny?”

Lizbeth rolled her eyes at him and went back to her room.

The following day, Zachariah proposed to start a Warriors Alliance Conference.

In order to hold a Warriors Alliance Conference, one of the directors of Warriors Alliance was needed to propose it, and it required the approval of the other three directors.

Since the other three did not oppose Zachariah’s proposal, the Warriors Alliance Conference was successfully held at a hall in Summerbank.

There were four chairs carved from mahogany in the center of the hall. That was where the four directors of Warriors Alliance would be sitting.

Around noon, more than thirty martial arts families and martial clubs arrived at the conference. They were all members of the Warriors Alliance.

After waiting for around half an hour, the four directors finally arrived at the scene.

The directors were Zachariah from the Jantz family, Luke from the Wagner family, Bane from the Schmidt family, and Phoenix from the Phoenix Regiment.

The strength of the four people was unfathomable, and no one knew what they were actually capable of.

The rumors about them were just speculation from the citizens.

Zachariah stood up and cut to the chase. “Everyone, today, I’m calling to hold the Warriors Alliance Conference again, mainly because of the Whitaker family. I’m sure you all know about the relationship between the Jantz family and the Whitaker family. As such, the Jantz family will be taking over all the properties of the Whitaker family. If any of you are interested in their properties, please let me know. I’d be more than willing to sell them to you at a low price!”

None from the crowd dared to utter a word. No one dared to oppose the Jantz family at this point. They all understood what it means to lie low.

Suddenly, Phoenix sneered. “Zachariah, there’s a rule in our alliance. When a business family goes bankrupt or collapses, all the martial arts families or martial clubs in the alliance have the right to compete and get a share of said family’s assets. You should know about this as a director of the alliance.”

Regardless of the martial arts family or the martial clubs, they all cooperated with the business family within the alliance. They needed the support of these business families to cover their expenses, and these business families also required the help of the martial arts family.

However, the alliance had a rule that stated that if any business family collapsed, all the resources of the business family will be divided and competed. But due to the unique relations between the Whitaker



family and the Jantz family, many others wanted a share of the Whitaker family's properties but did not dare make a move.

"Phoenix, the Whitaker family and the Jantz family are not just in a business relationship. The Whitaker family belonged to my daughter, and my daughter died a horrible death. How could I divide the Whitaker family's properties to others?"

Zachariah cast a furious look at Phoenix, gritting his teeth.