

The Man's Decree 601

Chapter 601 Unforgivable

Jared did not want to be associated with Boris and Galen, so he said to Theodore, "General Jackson, now that Mr. Cadden's son is all right, we should get going."

Then, he turned around and wanted to leave. Since everything was settled, he thought there was no need for him to stay around any longer.

As for how Jermaine would deal with Boris and Galen, he could not be bothered about it.

Seeing that Jared was about to leave, Boris hastily stopped him and exclaimed, "Mr. Chance, please wait! I have a question to ask, and I hope you can enlighten me."

"What is it?" Jared was taken aback.

"Mr. Chance, since the mind-controlling parasite had entered Mr. Josiah, why did the mastermind wait for more than a year before controlling his body? What is their intention?"

Boris was mystified. After all, the owner of the parasite only controlled Josiah's body on that day, even though he had schemed against Josiah more than a year ago.

The rest directed their gazes at Jared as soon as Boris' voiced his queries, for they also wished to know the reason. Jermaine, in particular, wanted to figure out the mastermind's ulterior motive.

"As I said earlier, Mr. Josiah was in a vegetative state due to mental impairment that resulted from fright, not because of the poisoning. Although the mind-controlling parasite successfully entered Mr. Josiah's body, the parasite failed to control his mind and body since he was in a coma."

Jared continued to explain patiently, "Mr. Josiah was in a vegetative state for more than a year. To a certain extent, he was lucky. Otherwise, the mastermind could have controlled Mr. Josiah to do all sorts of horrible things. Earlier on, you accidentally stimulated Mr. Josiah's brain when performing acupuncture on him to extract the toxin. The mind-controlling parasite grabbed the chance to take control of his body, which led to what we saw just now."

Boris crimsoned with shame upon learning that the parasite successfully controlled Josiah due to his treatment. At that moment, he felt embarrassed and wished the ground could open and swallow him up.

"Mr. Chance, could you please tell me who did such a thing to my son?" Jermaine was desperate to know the mastermind behind it.

"I mentioned it before. The mind-controlling parasite only exists in Mapleton. Since the mastermind could cultivate such a large parasite, they must have a prominent standing there. However, I'm not sure about their intention," Jared responded.

As Jermaine fell silent and frowned, his eyes flashed menacingly.

Theodore reasoned, "I know why. The Mapletons want to loosen the guard on them through this method. Since all the Mapletons are good at using poisons, the government manages and controls them

strictly to prevent moral panic from occurring. Because of the implementation of such stringent regulations, their development is restricted. Hence, they must have planned to use the parasite to control Mr. Cadden so as to relax the restrictions on Mapleton. As they dared not target Mr. Cadden directly, they chose Mr. Josiah.”

Upon hearing his analysis, Jermaine nodded in response. “You’re right. I believe that’s the reason. After all, the Mapletons have, for more than once, made such a request.”

Since the matter was overly complicated, Jared refrained from commenting on it.

Overwhelmed by anger, Jermaine instructed Theodore, “Theodore, I don’t care what method you use. Find the Mapletons who are hiding in Jadeborough now. I won’t forgive them for using such a despicable trick on my son!”

Although everyone knew that the Mapletons did it, Jermaine could not do anything without any proof. His first move was to find the mastermind who harmed Josiah.

“Understood!” Theodore answered loudly. However, he soon grimaced slightly and added, “Mr. Cadden, I’m afraid our staff from the Department of Justice can’t arrest the mastermind even if we manage to find them...”

Chapter 602 I Should Leave Too

There were only martial artists in the Department of Justice of Jadeborough who were certainly no match for the mastermind in Mapleton. The other party only needed to throw a few parasites to make them suffer.

The moment Jermaine heard Theodore’s words, he knitted his brows tightly. Finally, his gaze landed on Jared and Boris.

When Boris noticed Jermaine was looking at him, he immediately said, “Mr. Cadden, General Jackson, I still have something to attend to back home. We shall make a move first as we need to catch a flight to Zaprington.”

The mage was apprehensive that Jermaine would make him stay. If that were the case, he would find it hard to turn him down. At the same time, he did not have the courage or confidence to deal with the Mapletons, so he was anxious to leave.

Since Boris had said so, there was nothing much Jermaine could say in return. All he could do was nod.

With that, Boris quickly left with Galen. Looking at the two men walking away, Theodore sneered. “Cowards! They’re only good at scamming others. I can’t believe he claims to be the best mage in Zaprington. What rubbish!”

“Theodore, what did you keep calling Boris a swindler?” Jermaine asked curiously.

Earlier on, he was preoccupied with saving his son, so he did not care when Theodore called Boris a swindler.

Seeing that Theodore was still at it, he could not help but voice his curiosity.

Theodore did not hold back, telling Jermaine everything that transpired at the auction. After listening to his recount, the latter had a look of disbelief, shocked that Boris and Galen had come all the way to Jadeborough to conduct their scams.

Then, Jermaine's expression turned grim when he recalled how he had been so respectful to Boris and even invited him to his house.

"General Jackson, Mr. Cadden, since the matter has been solved, I should be making a move too. I still have to rush back to Horington today," Jared piped up.

He had to make the best use of his time to cultivate as it was getting nearer to the date. Moreover, the divination that Dante had given to him before he passed away had made Jared very confused. He had no idea if a blessing or misfortune awaited him on the fifteenth of July.

Seeing that Jared was about to leave, Jermaine became visibly anxious and quickly signaled Theodore with his gaze.

Theodore understood his signal and said, "Mr. Chance, you saw with your own eyes that the mastermind from Mapleton is already in Jadeborough and has even harmed Mr. Josiah. If we don't locate them soon, I'm afraid they will continue with their evil acts. But given the limited capabilities of the Department of Justice, it will be difficult to find them. I hope you will be able to stay in Jadeborough for a few more days and help us out."

Jared frowned in response. He had wanted to leave because he was worried that Theodore might ask him for his assistance. However, it did not mean he feared the Mapletons; he just did not want to waste any more of his time there. Cultivating was his utmost priority at the moment.

Moreover, Jared was also aware that those Mapletons would not be merciless. All they wanted was to use the mind-controlling parasites to secure more benefits for themselves, so they dared not go to the extent of killing others yet.

Thus, he had no wish to get involved in the matter since it was not a life-threatening situation. As for the other issues, he had no time for them.

When Jermaine saw that Jared seemed unwilling, he joined Theodore in persuading the latter. "Mr. Chance, we really hope you can help us out. Otherwise, those Mapletons will be causing trouble in Jadeborough. Even if they don't dare to do anything to me next time, they might target the other leaders."

"Isn't there anyone capable of subduing the Mapletons in the entire Jadeborough? Are you telling me all of you will only sit on your hands if a few mages are wreaking havoc in Jadeborough now?"

Jared simply could not fathom their request. Surely, there must be someone in the whole of Jadeborough who can stop these Mapletons. Furthermore, there's also the Department of Justice, which is in charge of the city's safety. The people there are all martial artists. If they are that weak, wouldn't the Department of Justice be rendered useless when a few highly-skilled mages appeared?

Chapter 603 Superficial

Both Jermaine and Theodore were taken aback by his question. A troubled look appeared on their faces. In the end, it was the latter who said, "Mr. Chance, of course, there are people who can subdue those Mapletons. Even if highly-skilled mages dare cause trouble in Jadeborough, someone will intervene. However, it isn't under the jurisdiction of the Department of Justice."

"So, do you mean to say there's a Law Enforcement Department above the Department of Justice?" asked Jared in surprise.

"No, they aren't the Law Enforcement Department. These people aren't bound by the law. Nobody can control or order them around. Even everyone from the Senary Porta has no right to command them," said Jermaine as he shook his head.

"Them? Who are they? Are they energy cultivators?" Jared became a little excited.

Jermaine was momentarily dumbstruck when Jared mentioned "energy cultivators."

Theodore explained, "Mr. Cadden, Mr. Chance is an energy cultivator himself. But, at the moment, he isn't strong enough."

Jermaine appeared even more shocked, and it took a while before he regained his composure. "No wonder Mr. Yonce isn't a match for you. It turns out that you're an energy cultivator," he commented.

"Mr. Cadden, are those people energy cultivators as well?" asked Jared once again.

Jermaine shook his head and replied, "I don't know. Even if I know, I can't tell you because it's confidential."

When Jared heard that, he looked disappointed.

"Mr. Chance, it's indeed confidential. I hardly know much about it myself. That's why we cannot ask them for help. Please, Mr. Chance, you have to help us."

Jared furrowed his brows. He really did not want to get involved.

"Mr. Chance, are you worried that the Coopers may take revenge on you if you stay in Jadeborough? I can warn the Coopers to stay away from you during your time in the city. I assure you that you won't be harmed." Theodore presumed Jared was afraid of the Coopers, which was why he made that declaration.

Puzzled, Jermaine asked, "Mr. Chance, do you have grudges with the Coopers?"

Theodore nodded and shared the story with him.

After learning about the ins and outs of that matter, Jermaine added hastily, "Don't worry, Mr. Chance. I can also stand up for you."

"Both of you got it all wrong. I'm not concerned about the Coopers. It's just that I have some other things to see to."

Jared was not scared of the Coopers at all. He just could not afford to waste time since he wanted to cultivate.

“Mr. Chance, you mustn’t underestimate the Coopers. The only reason I can oppress the Coopers and stand up for you is that Xander, the head of the Coopers, is still training in solitude. Once he is out and finds out that you have killed his son, I’m afraid he won’t bother to show me any respect by then,” said Jermaine.

Jared was startled to hear that. “Is the Coopers that powerful?”

Jermaine was, after all, the head of Senary Porta. He was someone that even Theodore had to behave respectfully toward. Thus, it was unthinkable that the Coopers dared to show disregard for him.

Jermaine sighed and said nothing. On the other hand, Theodore explained, “Mr. Chance, there’s something you’re unaware of. The Coopers are more powerful than you think. Xander and his family are only a collateral branch of the actual Cooper family. Their family holds immense power and influence all over Jadeborough, even the whole of the northern region, but they’re quite inconspicuous.”

Jared was somewhat surprised by the revelation. He did not expect that the Coopers he saw were only a small fraction of the actual Cooper family.

“Mr. Chance, everything that you have seen is superficial. The water runs deep in Jadeborough. Most common folks won’t even be able to notice the truly powerful families. Some have never even heard of them,” Jermaine lamented.

Chapter 604 Too Modest

As Jared listened to Jermaine’s explanation, he felt increasingly pressured. As a cultivator himself, he had thought that he was unparalleled—although not to the extent of being invincible—because he had always been able to crush his enemies with ease. Only then did Jared realize that those so-called opponents of his were small fries. He had yet to encounter a truly powerful family.

However, that did not frighten Jared. After all, he had nothing to do with those powerful families. As long as they did not cause him any trouble, Jared would not provoke them too. All he wanted to do was figure out his family background and if his mother was still alive.

Worried that Jared might be afraid, Theodore voiced, “Mr. Chance, you have nothing to worry about. Those inconspicuous families won’t target a particular person just like that. Thus, in Jadeborough, we are still dealing with the wealthy and noble families that are in circulation.”

Jared nodded and said, “All right then. I really have some urgent matters to attend to, so I won’t be able to stay in Jadeborough for too long. I can stay here for three days and help you guys find the Mapletons!”

The moment Theodore heard his promise, he was thrilled. “Thank you, Mr. Chance. With you around, those people from Mapleton won’t be able to get away.”

Those Mapletons would not be able to escape once Jared, who was an energy cultivator, made his move.

Jermaine expressed his gratitude as well. “Thank you, Mr. Chance.”

Jared flashed them a half-smile. “Mr. Cadden, there’s no need to thank me just yet. If I can’t locate them within the next three days, I will still need to leave.”

“No problem. I’m sure they can be found in three days. If not, the time I’ve spent in Senary Porta would be in vain.”

Jermaine was very confident that he could easily locate that group of people from Mapleton. Once they had been found, all Jared needed to do was to make them stay.

After a brief discussion, Jared left with Theodore. As for Josephine, Walter, and the rest, they were still waiting for Jared at the auction at Jausden Auction House. Every member of the Baileys was still there. No one dared to leave.

When Samuel saw Jared had returned, he asked hastily, “Mr. Chance, how did it go? Has Mr. Cadden’s son been cured?”

If Jared had cured Jermaine’s son, then his life in Jadeborough would be smooth sailing. After all, he would be able to accomplish lots of things with ease if he won the favor of a leader in Senary Porta.

Jared answered indifferently, “Yes. It’s only mental impairment. There’s nothing serious.”

He did not mention anything about the mind-controlling parasite. Even if he did, Samuel and the others might not understand what he was talking about. They were only martial artists and thus were unfamiliar with things related to mages.

A look of astonishment appeared on Tristan’s face. “Josiah has been in a coma for more than a year now. No doctor or professional has been able to cure him. How can you say it’s nothing serious? Mr. Chance, it must be because your medical skills are so great that he becomes well the instant you treated him.”

“That’s right. I’m sure that’s the case. Mr. Chance, you’re too modest,” Samuel chimed in.

“Mr. Chance, did Boris and Galen give you any trouble?”

Walter knew Jermaine had also invited the two men over, so he was certain a conflict would occur between them and Jared.

Theodore cut in before Jared could respond and said, “Those two swindlers have left for Zaprington with their tails between their legs. The image they had when they scampered off looked nothing like that of a master.”

Everyone knew that Boris must have been incompetent and left because Jared had outdone him.

At that moment, Samuel was even more determined to have the Baileys be loyal to Jared from then onward.

Walter asked, “Mr. Chance, when will we return to Horington?”

Chapter 605 Kill Him

Walter had initially headed over to try and find some treasures. Since things had unfolded in such a manner, he needed to know when they could go back. After all, they had come in the same car, so they would have to follow Jared’s arrangement.

“Mr. Grange, please take Josephine and Lizbeth back with you first. I’ll be staying in Jadeborough for a few more days. There’s something I need to do.”

Jared did not elaborate further because he did not want to worry Josephine.

The moment Josephine heard him, she requested to stay as well. “What for? I want to stay back with you too.”

“Me too. I can go sightseeing with Josephine. There are quite a number of famous historical sites here,” Lizbeth chimed in.

“No, both of you must go back today.”

Jared turned them down without any hesitation.

Once he learned that Jadeborough was a dangerous place with many hidden forces lurking around, he dared not allow Josephine to stay there any longer. If any of the Coopers decided to hurt her, it would be too late for him to regret it.

Josephine looked at Jared with displeasure, but she did not dare to throw a tantrum.

Instead, she pouted her mouth and said, “Let me warn you first. You better not fool around if you stay in Jadeborough. If I find out about it, I won’t forgive you.”

“Relax. Jadeborough may be a large city, but I won’t be able to find another woman who is as beautiful, gentle, and virtuous as you,” said Jared with a smile.

His sentence made her blush. “Hmph! You sound so insincere!”

Despite her words, she was on cloud nine.

An indescribable emotion welled up in Lizbeth’s heart when she saw Jared flirting with Josephine.

When Walter saw his granddaughter biting her lip tightly, he shook his head with a sigh. Naturally, he knew about her feelings.

However, Jared was no ordinary man. If he did not mind having a few more intimates, Walter would allow Lizbeth to stay by Jared’s side.

Later on, Walter left with Josephine and Lizbeth. Samuel wanted to invite Jared to stay at the Bailey residence, but the latter did not want to trouble anyone. Instead, he got Theodore to find him a hotel.

“Mr. Chance, please rest in the hotel in the meantime. Once I have news of the Mapletons, I’ll inform you.”

There was no need for Jared to get involved with the search since he was unfamiliar with the place or the people. Theodore would deal with the matter himself, and once he located them, they would need Jared’s help to have them detained.

Jared nodded. “Sure. Once you have an update, just give me a call.”

After Theodore left, Jared wanted to cultivate in the hotel room. However, there was barely any spiritual energy in a bustling city like Jadeborough. Without the resource, it would only be a waste of time to cultivate.

Seeing that it was getting late, Samuel phoned Jared to invite him to dinner. However, the latter turned him down because it was no longer necessary for him to consume food or drinks when in the Transcendence Phase. In fact, Jared could go for days without eating and drinking in the current phase, and he still would not feel hungry. Besides, he did not like to be in situations where he would be the center of attraction and people would try to fawn over him.

The streetlights came on gradually, and they lit up the entire city, making Jadeborough look picturesque. Jared went downstairs, planning to take a walk on the streets.

Meanwhile, in the dining room of the Cooper residence, no one was eating even though there was a table full of food. Sean had a grim expression on his face, and the atmosphere in the room was suffocating.

“Dad, since you know that this guy, Jared, is in Jadeborough, why don’t you just send someone to kill him and avenge Franco?” asked a young man in his twenties sitting next to Sean.

Chapter 606 Insolent Son

That person was Sean’s son, Gavin. He was the same age as Franco, only a few months younger. Despite being born in the same year, their lives were completely different. Franco’s father, Xander, was the head of the Cooper family, so his status within the family was much higher than Gavin’s.

Therefore, the Coopers had given Franco more resources for cultivation ever since he was young, allowing him to reach the Grandmaster rank at a young age. On the other hand, Gavin spent his days as a prodigal and womanizer. He was not jealous of his cousin’s rank nor interested in cultivation, so he was not even a martial artist.

Disappointed with his good-for-nothing son, Sean wanted to knock some sense into Gavin, and sometimes he even thought of resorting to violence.

“Shut up! You don’t know anything,” he roared at his son.

Seeing that his father was enraged, Gavin threw the fork in his hand. “I’m done eating. I’m heading out.”

He stood up from his seat and left, probably to some bar.

“Such an insolent son! I would’ve slapped you to your death if you weren’t my biological son,” Sean yelled, but his reprimand fell on deaf ears.

After Gavin was out of his line of sight, Sean looked down at the table of dishes. Having lost his appetite, he slammed his palms on the table, which crumbled into smithereens from the force. That sight frightened the housekeepers standing at the side so much that they shuddered.

At that time, the butler of the Cooper family rushed into the dining room. When he saw the mess on the floor, he gestured for the housekeepers to clean it up immediately.

“Mr. Sean, I heard that Jared has indeed successfully treated Mr. Cadden’s son, so Mr. Cadden is very respectful toward him,” he reported.

Sean’s expression turned sour. “F**k! That brat has some tricks up his sleeves, managing to curry favor with Jermaine. It seems like we can’t do anything to him when he’s in Jadeborough. I’ll discuss the matter with Xander once he’s out.”

Leaning forward, the butler whispered in Sean’s ear, “Mr. Sean, I also found out about another piece of information...”

Sean’s expression changed a few times until it finally morphed into one of delight. “Is it true?”

“I’m sure of it. I heard about this from Mr. Cadden’s housekeeper,” the butler affirmed, nodding his head firmly.

“Excellent! If so, we don’t have to sully our hands.” Sean laughed boisterously. “Contact the Mapletons. I want to meet them.”

“Yes, sir.” The butler nodded and left.

In a merry mood, Sean had a cunning gleam in his eyes as he uttered, “Oh, Jared! How foolish of you to offend the Mapletons out of all people. I’d like to see if you can leave Jadeborough in one piece...”

Meanwhile, Jared was strolling on the bustling street of Jadeborough and checking out the beautiful lights on either side of the sidewalk.

Suddenly, he felt a faint spiritual sense moving toward him from behind.

A pucker formed between his eyebrows, and his heart began to race.

No one other than energy cultivators could use their spiritual sense for inspection. Even the strongest of mages could not develop them.

Jared had developed his spiritual sense after entering the Transcendence Phase, but it was weak. Nonetheless, it was still helpful, or he could not have discovered someone was monitoring him.

Not daring to talk or make any unnecessary movement, he pretended to be utterly clueless as he continued to walk forward.

At that moment, he was excited yet nervous because it was his first time meeting another energy cultivator other than Draco. However, he had no idea why the other party was following him and whether the latter was a friend or foe.

Chapter 607 Women At The Parlors

Keeping a calm front, Jared walked into an alley with lesser passersby and dimmer lighting. Inside, beauty parlors lined both sides of the passageway, their pink neon lights radiating an alluring glow. At that moment, scantily dressed women stood at the entrance of each parlor, drumming up customers.

“Come in and have some fun, mister,” one of them called out, beckoning him over.

“Come here, mister. My girls here are young,” another woman from the beauty parlor next door shouted.

The majority of men who came by the area were johns. Thinking that Jared was one of them, those women began shouting fervently for his attention once they saw him turn into the alley.

Jared felt a little awkward as he had not gone into the alley for pleasure. He merely chose it, thinking it had fewer people and dimmer lighting, which would give him a chance to find out the person following him.

However, he dared not look over his shoulder rashly. Instead, he approached one of the women. When the woman saw Jared heading toward her, she immediately welcomed him with a grin. “You have good taste, mister. I’m the prettiest in this area. Is the man behind you with you as well? I’ll have to charge you more if the both of you want to do it together.”

The woman’s words had Jared tilting his head. That was when he saw a burly man standing a few meters behind him.

At the sight of that man, such stark shock and horror inundated Jared. Although he knew he had encountered a powerful person because he could only feel them watching him with their spiritual sense throughout the journey, it was too faint for him to realize his proximity.

If the man were to attack him from behind, he could not have dodged it. At that thought, Jared was a bundle of nerves.

“We’re not together,” he replied to the woman, shaking his head.

He was still clueless about the burly man’s motive, so he did not confront him directly.

“You’re not together?” The woman was baffled but soon sashayed toward the man behind Jared. Smiling seductively, she said, “You’re here for some fun too, mister? You must be great in bed, judging from your physique. I love your type the most. How about I give you a discount later?”

It seemed like the woman wanted both Jared and the burly man to enter her parlor.

Right then, a slightly older woman walked out of one of the parlors, spatting, “You shameless b*tch! Are you planning to hog all the business? We need to earn money too! I see what you’re up to. Do you think you can get rid of us just because you’re young? Aren’t you scared of dying in bed?”

She then made a beeline for the burly man.

“Mister, I’m older but more experienced than the young ones. I’m more affordable too. Fifty will do,” the older woman coaxed, leaning toward him in an attempt to seduce him with her big bust.

However, the burly man was as still as a statue. Unfazed by the women’s advances, he did not even spare them a glance, merely fastening his gaze at Jared.

Feeling competitive, the younger woman inched closer toward the burly man too. “I’m good with fifty too, mister!”

“I don’t like or need your services. Scram, turn off the lights, and get some sleep,” the burly man said, his face devoid of emotions.

The two women froze after he was done speaking. A second later, they stared blankly at the space before them and nodded woodenly as though they were being controlled. “Yes...”

Then, complying with his command, they returned to their respective parlors and turned off the lights.

With the lights turned off, darkness enshrouded the alley.

Chapter 608 Deragons

A flash of solemnity crossed Jared’s face when he witnessed that scene.

He did not see the burly man use any magecraft or chant any spells, but the two women seemed to be bewitched, obeying his every word. Admittedly, Jared was well aware that he himself did not possess such skills.

He knew he did not have the slightest chance at winning if the man decided to assault him. In fact, he might not even manage a counterattack.

“Why are you following me?” Jared asked finally.

The corners of the burly man’s lips curled into a sneer at his question. “I was surprised that you found out I was following you. I didn’t expect you to reach the Transcendence Phase. You must be an invincible existence in the eyes of those so-called martial artists now.”

Instead of replying to Jared’s question, he pointed out his cultivation rank.

His words had fortified Jared’s assumption—the man before him was an energy cultivator like him. However, he could feel the other party’s animosity toward him.

“Who are you? You must have at least reached the Transcendence Phase to be able to use spiritual sense to probe around. However, you made those women leave with a single sentence. This shows that your abilities are superior to that of the Transcendence Phase. Could it be you’ve already reached the Golden Core or Nascent Soul?” Jared asked gravely.

The burly man regarded him disdainfully and said, “You don’t have to guess anymore. No matter what, you can never attain my rank. Follow me obediently now, and I won’t hurt you.”

“Where are we going?” Jared asked.

“You don’t need to know that. You’ll find out when you get there.”

The man refused to divulge any information.

“I won’t follow a stranger if you don’t tell me.”

Jared refused to follow the man. Even if he knew he would lose to the latter, he would not blindly walk into a death trap. Going down without a fight was not in keeping with his character.

“Do you think you’re in a position to choose?”

The man emanated his aura and engulfed Jared with it.

Feeling the aura envelop him, Jared swiftly unleashed the massive spiritual energy accumulated in his body to resist the man's aura.

Alas, Jared's resistance was like a soft rock standing in the middle of the powerful streams of the rapids. It was frail and caved within minutes. Unable to withstand the pressure any longer, he dropped to one knee and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

"The scion of the Deragons is nothing but a mere skirt-chaser." The man laughed tauntingly at Jared's pathetic state.

Gusts of blade-like wind blew with the man's laugh, slashing across Jared's body, drawing blood from each wound. However, all the injuries were minor and not fatal.

It was apparent that the man had no intention to kill Jared, or else the latter would have been dead long ago.

"Deragons? You know about my identity?" Jared frowned. He could not care much about his injuries but was curious about the man's utterance.

This man might have a clue about my background. I have always wanted to know my identity and who my biological mother is. The young man had never given up on that thought ever since he found out that he was adopted.

"If you want to know about your background, then follow me obediently, else you'll have more wounds on your body."

The man retracted his aura. Almost instantly, Jared could feel the crushing pressure around him eased away. Unable to adapt to the sudden change, he spurted out yet another mouthful of blood.

Seeing that Jared kept spitting out blood, the man shook his head. "You're too weak. I thought you could resist my aura since you reached the Transcendence Phase. However, your physical body is too frail. You haven't even strengthen your body. It's fortunate that I only used a third of my strength, or you'll be dead. If that happens, I wouldn't be able to claim the reward."

Disdain filled the man's eyes. Jared's abilities were nothing to him.

Chapter 609 Messing Around

The man's words dumfounded Jared. He did not know what the latter meant by strengthening his body. Even though he cultivated continuously and searched everywhere for resources to improve his rank, no one had told him anything about strengthening his body. Not even Draco had taught him about it.

"You said you needed me alive to claim a reward. Did the Coopers send you?"

Jared stared at the man in front of him. I can't underestimate the Coopers if they can hire a powerful man like him. It won't bode well for me if I fall into their hands.

"The Coopers? Who is that?"

The man was confused as to who Jared was referring to.

“The Coopers from Jadeborough with Xander as their head of the family. Didn’t they hire you?”

Since Jared did not have any other foe in Jadeborough, the Cooper family was all he could think of.

The man clicked his tongue with contempt. “The Coopers are nothing. They’ll have to get on their knees to welcome me if they see me. How could they afford to hire me?”

“Then why are you here to capture me? Who ordered you?”

Jared wanted to know who was after him.

“Stop asking so many questions! You’ll know when you get there! Follow me quietly if you don’t want to suffer.”

The man had lost his patience and did not want to chit-chat with Jared further.

“I’m not going with you.” The latter shook his head.

He had gained confidence upon learning that the man would not kill him. Not wanting to follow him to somewhere unknown, he decided to fight back with all his might.

At Jared’s persistent rejection, the man flared up. As he reached out to grab him, he snarled, “Brat, you don’t have a say in this matter...”

The man’s movement was so quick that Jared did not even have the time to react.

In the nick of time, a figure suddenly appeared out of nowhere and stood in front of Jared. The person also moved at lightning speed, so he did not know when the former showed up in front of him. For a second, he thought the person had been in front of him the whole time.

Boom!

After the loud blow, the burly man took three steps back, his outstretched arm trembling a little.

Finally, Jared managed to get a clear view of the person who had saved him. Standing before him was a middle-aged man with an average physique. The latter seemed weak compared to the burly man, but he managed to fight the latter off with just a strike.

“Bull, how bold of you to get involved in the Deragons’ affairs with your capabilities,” the middle-aged man said in disdain.

Despite the mockery from the middle-aged man, the burly man, Bull was not the least bit infuriated. Instead, he flashed a smile, showing his pearly whites. “Rayleigh Deragon! I was just messing around. Don’t be upset. I would never dare to get involved in your family’s affairs. I’ll take my leave now.”

Jared watched as Bull’s attitude took a one-eighty. He had treated him with scorn earlier, yet he was acting so servilely before the middle-aged man named Rayleigh.

Just as Bull turned to leave, Jared did not even realize how Rayleigh did it, but the latter had stepped in Bull’s path in the blink of an eye, stopping him from leaving.

Bull was stunned. “Rayleigh, I told you I was only messing around. Can’t I leave?”

“Do you think you can still leave?”

Murderous intent shone in Rayleigh’s eyes.

All traces of smile were gone from Bull’s face as he stared at Rayleigh intently. Suddenly, a wave of blade-like aura exploded from him, charging toward Rayleigh and Jared.

Jared was helpless against the blade-like aura as he realized he could not dodge it no matter which direction he moved in.

Chapter 610 Better For You To Know Less

“Stand still. Don’t move...”

Suddenly, Rayleigh’s voice sounded right next to Jared’s ear.

Immediately afterward, Jared heard a series of clanking sounds as spear-like energies came shooting his way. Yet as if hitting on steel, they bounced off one after another. Jared was confused, as he couldn’t feel any spiritual energy fluctuation around him. In other words, there was no protective shield formed by spiritual energy at all. So what exactly shielded him from the terrifying force?

Jared was very puzzled. He knew that with his own strength, even if he really stepped into the heavenly realm, his level of achievement was considered negligible. He used to condemn himself for lacking experience and had wanted to meet his fellow energy cultivators. But now that he had met one, it was such a shock to him.

After the eruption of his aura, Bull did not continue to fight. Instead, he leaped a height of dozens of meters, trying to escape between the buildings.

Rayleigh would not let him flee. He went after him and landed a punch on his shoulder. Bull’s body dropped from above, smashing heavily onto the ground, creating a crater on its surface.

If an ordinary person were to fall from such a great height, they would be reduced to a bloody pulp. However, after Bull hit the ground, he rolled over and got up without any injuries.

“Rayleigh, must you kill me? I can pretend that I didn’t see anything and leave Jadeborough forever...”

Bull looked at Rayleigh fearfully.

“Do you think I would trust you?” Rayleigh sneered and rushed toward Bull.

Bull tried to block the impact with outstretched hands, but he was not quick enough. With a loud and dull thud, Bull’s huge body fell over.

Jared looked closer and discovered a thumb-sized hole in Bull’s face with blood gushing out nonstop.

Gazing at Bull’s dead body, Jared felt a wave of sadness coming over him. It must have been difficult to achieve the spiritual power of Bull’s level. And to die such a quick death at his level was a pity.

After killing Bull, Rayleigh acted as if he had just killed a mosquito as he turned to Jared slowly and said, “Are you all right?”

Jared nodded. “Yeah, I’m well and alive. Who are you? Why did you save me? Who on earth am I?”

Jared realized that this man, Rayleigh, must know who he was; otherwise, he would not have saved him. Furthermore, Bull had mentioned that he was the young master of the Deragon family, and this middle-aged man who had just saved him was called Rayleigh Deragon—this could not be a coincidence.

“There are some things that the later you know, the better it is for you...”

Rayleigh did answer his question but took out a pill and gave it to him. “Take this back and consume it. And don’t venture outdoors unnecessarily in the future. After you have finished your errands, return to Jadeborough...”

Jared accepted the pill but his curiosity was not satisfied. “I beg of you. Please tell me who I am. Am I a descendant of the Deragon family? Do you know who my mother is?”

When Jared mentioned his mother, Rayleigh’s expression slightly changed. However, he pulled himself together again very quickly and looked at Jared coldly. “Do not ask anymore. You will understand everything after the fifteenth of July.”

Jared was surprised that Rayleigh knew about his agreement with Draco. “You know Draco, don’t you? How else would you have known about our agreement?”

Jared grabbed Rayleigh’s shoulders agitatedly. He realized that when he met Draco in prison, the latter had taught him the way of spiritual energy cultivation deliberately and not unintentionally.