

The Man's Decree 611-620

Chapter 611 Body Quenching Pill

Before Rayleigh could reply, four men dressed in exactly the same manner appeared. They came over, wearing similar helmets, covering their whole heads with only their eyes exposed.

Jared was taken aback when he saw the four men who had suddenly appeared. They seemed to be more powerful than him and could be a tier higher than Bull.

He thought that Jadeborough was full of skilled masters hidden in plain sight. In just one night, Jared had actually discovered so many of them, all of which could kill him in split seconds.

Rayleigh showed no expression as he watched these four men in silence.

The four approached them, and one of them glanced at the dead Bull before addressing Rayleigh.

"Rayleigh, you know the rules in Jadeborough. Inside the city, no battles are allowed between energy cultivators. Innocent bystanders might be harmed."

"Captain Xenos, it was Bull who started the fight. Look at these wounds. They're all Bull's masterpiece." Rayleigh pointed at the wounds on Jared's body.

"You need not explain to me. I know that. However, I'm just here to remind you. Whatever you Deragons do to each other is beyond my jurisdiction, but if innocents are harmed, I will show no mercy..." Captain Xenos spoke coldly.

"Understood!" Rayleigh nodded, apparently fearful of the speaker of this group of men.

Taking Rayleigh at his word, Captain Xenos waved at Bull's corpse on the ground, and it disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye by the power of an unknown magecraft. The hole that was in the ground quickly filled up and returned to its former level.

Jared stared at the scene, and his jaw dropped. He could barely grasp what type of power this man must have.

Nevertheless, by now Jared had an idea of who these four people were. They must be the group that Jermaine and Theodore had mentioned before, who were not bound by anyone and were in charge of the security of the Jadeborough.

The four-member team went off as quickly as they came. From the beginning to the end, not one of them had looked in Jared's direction. After all, at that time, he was not anyone to be reckoned with.

After the four of them had left, Rayleigh glanced at Jared and then walked toward the exit of the alley. He did not tell Jared what he wanted to know and Jared could not just let him leave or else he would never find out the truth about himself.

Jared caught up with Rayleigh and blocked his way. "Tell me who I am and who you are. Do you know Draco?" he asked anxiously.

"I've already told you that you will know when the fifteenth of July comes. I will not tell you anything now. You should quickly go back and take the pill that I gave you. Your body is really too weak now..."

Rayleigh looked at Jared, gently shaking his head.

He then walked around Jared and continued to walk out of the alley. This time, Jared did not stop him, knowing that it was useless for him to do so as Rayleigh could not be forced to say anything. If he wanted to leave, Jared could not stop him either.

“Energy sinks into the elixir field; flesh and blood are separated, and the blood flow is dry. The internal organs are all broken; the body is reborn, tempered by the body-quenching pill...”

As Rayleigh walked away, he was muttering something, and Jared could hear him clearly.

He frowned, having no idea what Rayleigh was talking about. After a while, as he held the pill that he had been given, his eyes lit up.

Body-quenching pill... This is the body-quenching pill?

Jared looked surprised. It seemed that the words that Rayleigh had just muttered were actually body tempering formulas, which were to be used when consuming the body-quenching pill.

He wanted to thank Rayleigh when realization dawned on him, but the latter had already vanished into thin air.

Excitedly, Jared returned to the hotel with the body-quenching pill and locked the doors. Sitting cross-legged on the bed, he held the body-quenching pill given to him by Rayleigh and swallowed it.

Chapter 612 Rebirth

After consuming the body-quenching pill, Jared felt as if his internal organs were on fire. He felt great discomfort throughout his whole body, and his forehead was drenched in sweat.

Jared gritted his teeth and summoned his spiritual energy to resist this hot feeling, but it was of no use at all. Then he thought of Rayleigh's words. Hurriedly, he retracted his spiritual energy as he realized that to temper the body, it was necessary to let the body endure this pain so that his body could be reborn.

Putting away his spiritual energy, Jared silently recited the Focus Technique, guiding the hot feeling inside him to move around his body continuously, all the while, with his eyes tightly closed. At this moment, his whole body had turned red, just like steel being refined by fire.

Jared persisted. The cracking sound of fracturing bones could be heard, and the piercing pain hit his whole body. But he made no sound no matter how painful it was.

The bones of Jared's body seemed to be unable to withstand this kind of force and began to break, but the fractured bones were rapidly condensing as if they were being rejoined.

The blood in Jared's body began to evaporate slowly in the scorching heat. Through the red skin, one could see the blood in his veins flowing, but the flow became slower and slower.

Jared did not use any spiritual energy to fight it except for the guidance of the Focus Technique. Due to the severe pain, he nearly fainted several times, but he gritted his teeth and endured it.

Time passed, and Jared could not remember how many times his bones had broken and healed. It was only when the excruciating pain was over that he opened his eyes.

At this moment, it was dark outside the window and the stars above twinkled as if saying that they had witnessed Jared's development.

Jared looked at his body and found that the clothes on his body were long gone. He was completely naked. He did not emit any spiritual energy, but his body carried a force, which was his inherent aura.

Clenching his fists, Jared looked down at himself and found that the injury on his body had disappeared without a trace or even a scar. His whole body had become bronze, and he could even feel the steel-like texture of the bones. Now, even if Jared did not use any spiritual energy and relied solely on his body, it would be difficult for ordinary people to hurt him.

I thought a long time had passed, but it was not even one night...

Jared got up and entered the bathroom to shower. Then he got ready to sleep and rest.

The moment he finished his shower and was about to get into bed, Theodore called.

"Mr. Chance, I've found those guys in Mapleton. They're in a courtyard in the western suburbs..."

He sounded rather anxious.

"Okay, I'll be right there..."

Jared hung up and changed his clothes. Then he called a cab and headed west.

Meanwhile, in a courtyard in the western suburbs, Theodore had surrounded the courtyard with his men, and opposing him were the five chiefs of Mapleton. The status of these heads in Mapleton was equivalent to the guardian of a gang.

"General Jackson, we have no wish to oppose you. Please make way for us and we will return to Mapleton right now..."

Weston looked at Theodore with a serious expression on his face.

"It cost me so much time and energy to find you. Do you think I will let you go back so easily? You guys from Mapleton are so foolhardy that you dare to harm the son of Mr. Cadden! I presume you guys have a death wish..." Theodore roared in fury.

"General Jackson, concerning Mr. Cadden's son, I have only just been made aware of that. I shall certainly investigate the allegation and if someone from Mapleton is found responsible for harming him, I will provide you and Mr. Cadden with a satisfactory explanation. Please trust me..."

Weston pretended to be unaware of the incident and denied all responsibility.

Chapter 613 Vengeance

Theodore sneered at Weston's shameless pretense. "You are lying. Do you think I would believe you? Now that we have found you, don't even think about leaving."

Theodore did not believe Weston because a mind-controlling parasite the size of a fist was not something that just anyone in Mapleton could nurture.

At Theodore's persistence, Weston showed his ugly self.

"General Jackson, Mr. Josiah has already recovered, and he is fine now. Besides, we did not mean him any harm. Why do you persist in pursuing this matter? If you really piss us off, you and your men are in no position to stop us from leaving..." Weston threatened.

Theodore saw that Weston was getting a little impatient, and he was feeling anxious as well. Although there was a large number in Theodore's group, in a direct confrontation, there was no certainty that they could overpower these five chiefs.

At the moment, he could only hope that Jared would arrive soon. If the people from Mapleton escaped, it would be an embarrassing situation for Theodore.

Seeing that Theodore was silent, Weston curled his lips into a cunning smile. He could see that Theodore was afraid. After all, Theodore did not have sufficient power to battle with the five of them. The others in the Department of Justice were of no concern to Weston as well.

"General Jackson, that was just a misunderstanding. We will personally apologize to Mr. Cadden. Meanwhile, we have other errands to attend to. Please make way for us..."

As Weston spoke, he signaled to the others, and the five of them slowly headed for the exit.

Theodore stretched out his hand, blocking Weston and the others. "You can leave, but over my dead body..."

Theodore had already made up his mind that even if it cost him his life, he would not let these people from Mapleton leave. Otherwise, he would not be able to face Jermaine.

When Weston saw how stubborn Theodore was, he burst out in anger and said, "Theodore Jackson, don't think that I'm afraid of going against you just because you are the general of the Department of Justice. Believe it or not, I can kill you with just one slap."

"Don't waste your breath. Do it..."

Theodore was ready to battle and the other members of the Department of Justice took out their weapons as well.

Seeing that, Weston knew that without a fight, there was no way they could leave. So, he said, "Brothers, let us capture these men first. Then we'll go and look for Jared. Remember, do not harm anyone..."

Weston knew that if they killed anyone in Jadeborough, things could get out of hand. If things were not settled amicably, it could lead to the appearance of the unusual group from Jadeborough.

Both cultivators and mages dared not act recklessly in the capital because they knew that there existed a secret team in Jadeborough that was secretly guarding the safety of the capital.

“Are you going to take revenge on Mr. Chance?” Theodore frowned. He had not expected that the people from Mapleton would want to take revenge on Jared, who had destroyed the mind-controlling parasite.

“Revenge? That’s far from our minds. Anyway, Fabian deserved to die. We were requested to do this, and we should keep our promise...”

Weston thought that Theodore was referring to the death of the Poison King’s godson, Fabian.

Both misunderstood what the other party meant.

However, Theodore did not care. Instead, he frowned and asked, “At someone’s request? Is it perhaps the Cooper family?”

In Jadeborough, only the Coopers were at loggerheads with Jared.

“That’s none of your concern. Jared does not belong to the Department of Justice. Furthermore, he’s no ordinary man but a mage. Even if we kill him, it’s not against the rules...”

Although Weston did not say it, Theodore was certain that it was the Coopers.

Chapter 614 Flee Upon Defeat

It was as he said. Sean was the one who sent those people from Mapleton. He made them a deal they simply couldn’t refuse, and that was why they agreed to help him kill Jared.

“Well, if you’re here for Mr. Chance, then you definitely can’t leave. He’ll be here soon,” said Theodore.

He might have divulged the information, but he had no intention of betraying Jared. He simply knew that the men were no match against Jared.

It was as Theodore had suspected. As soon as he finished speaking, Weston paused for a moment. “Are you sure he’s coming over?”

“Of course, I am. I have called him,” replied Theodore while nodding.

Weston turned to Theodore and sneered. “If that’s the case, then we’ll wait for him here. Are you counting on Jared to come to take us down? Well, then we’ll just have to show you the truth once he shows up. I’ll make you see how stupid your assumptions are. Jared is undeniably powerful, but he is no match against the five of us.”

Weston wasn’t afraid of Jared at all. The latter might have what it took to kill Fabian, and he might have what it took to destroy the mind-controlling parasite, but all that was nothing to Weston.

Individually, the five of them weren’t much of a threat, but together, they were a force to be reckoned with. Decades of training had made it so that all five of them worked in perfect unison. It was as though they shared a mind.

Weston was brimming with confidence at the time, and the look on his face discouraged Theodore. Suddenly, the latter didn’t know if he made the right choice when he called Jared over. What if Jared

actually failed to crush the five men in front of him? Oh no, I'll end up being an accomplice to that murder.

Theodore was panicking and wondering if he should have made the call when Jared showed up.

"General Jackson," greeted Jared as he walked into the place.

When Theodore saw Jared there, he hurried over to warn him. "Mr. Chance, be wary of those five men from Mapleton. They are infuriatingly difficult to deal with. If you sense anything off at all, please abandon us and leave right away. They don't have the guts to kill us, but they will not hesitate to murder you. My guess is that the Cooper family had paid them handsomely."

Theodore was quick to remind Jared that he should flee in the event that he was losing. Please don't die here!

Jared looked at the men from Mapleton then smiled at Theodore. "It'll be fine. I'll be careful, but may I confirm something? If they try to kill me and I end up killing them instead, will that cause you any trouble?"

"No, that won't trouble me at all. My men will be recording the entire fight. If those men try to kill you, then murdering them will be justified because it is just a form of self-defense. I'll just play the recording to the people in Mapleton when they come knocking on my door. The only problem is that I won't be able to help you in the battle..."

Theodore understood that he was not in a socially right position to butt in if it turned into a battle to the death. His limited combat prowess also made it so that his involvement wouldn't help.

"I can handle them on my own," replied Jared confidently. He hadn't battled after reaching his most recent level, so he was eager to learn just how powerful his body had become.

"General Jackson, you truly work fast. All it takes is a few hours for you to get these men over," complimented Jared in an impressed tone.

"A few hours?" repeated Theodore, who was surprised to hear that. "Mr. Chance, it has been three days. I tapped into all of my resources to locate these men. If I failed to find them by tonight, you would've left tomorrow, and I won't know what to do!"

"Oh..."

Jared rendered himself speechless. He didn't pay attention to the passing of time when he was upgrading his physical attributes. He saw a dark sky upon opening his eyes and assumed that it had only been a few hours. Who would've thought that it had been three days and he had been there the entire time?

Chapter 615 Infuriatingly Arrogant

"Mr. Chance, are you alright?" asked Theodore in a concerned tone when he saw how confused Jared seemed.

“Huh? Oh, it’s nothing. I must’ve slept too much,” replied Jared while grinning. He turned his attention to Weston and the others after that, then walked over.

Weston’s eyes shone with surprise when he saw Jared because he didn’t expect the guy to be that young. He looks like he is in his twenties... Wow, I can’t believe he’s already that powerful.

“You’re Jared Chance?” asked Weston while scanning Jared endlessly.

“Yes, I am. I am also the one who killed your mind-controlling parasite,” replied Jared while nodding without hesitating.

Weston’s gaze turned evil. He knew that Jared only shared all that information to step on his toe. After all, everyone knew that Weston spent decades caring for that mind-controlling parasite.

“Punk, I’ll admit that you are strong. It truly is amazing that you are able to reach that level despite being so young, but you are too arrogant. If you had been patient and trained for another decade or so, I might not be a match against you,” said Weston while glaring.

“There’s no need to train for another decade. I can beat you guys up right now. Surrender now, and you might just survive this,” replied Jared calmly.

“Hahaha, you truly are arrogant, punk. Well, then allow me to teach you a lesson.”

As he spoke, he threw a punch over at Jared. Black fumes engulfed his fist, and it remained there despite the strong wind howling at them.

Jared saw that punch coming, but he never budged. He didn’t even go on his defensive stance, and it seemed he planned to let that punch land directly.

Theodore panicked a little when he saw Jared standing there without lifting a muscle. The former quickly shouted, “Be careful, Mr. Chance. The fumes on their fists are poisonous.”

The fume surrounding Weston’s fist was extremely poisonous. Even if that punch failed to kill Jared, the poison would still seep into Jared’s system via the pore on his skin. His skin would rot instantly, and he would lose all combat prowess.

Despite those screams, Jared stood there. It was as though he couldn’t hear what Theodore said and that troubled Weston.

The issue at hand was that Weston had no idea what Jared was planning, so he couldn’t be sure there was a trap somewhere.

Hence, Weston slowed down and examined Jared carefully to prevent himself from falling into Jared’s scheme.

“I’m just standing here, and you’re already scared. Pfft, what a coward,” insulted Jared before his lips curved into a taunting grin.

“I will crush you!”

Weston was infuriated, and he sped up once more. His strength reached its epitome as well, and he was going to kill Jared with a single punch.

Jared deliberately stepped on Weston's toe to get him to throw the heaviest and most fatal punch over. The former wanted to see just how much his body could endure.

"Mr. Chance..."

Theodore quickly unsheathed his sword when he saw how Jared was still standing there. He wanted to rush over and take the punch for Jared.

"Stay there, and don't move," instructed Jared while glaring at Theodore.

At that point, Theodore honestly didn't know what Jared was planning. Does he actually think he can withstand a punch like that?

"You arrogant punk!"

Weston was utterly infuriated, and the fumes in his fist were getting thicker and thicker. It eventually got to the point where the fumes could engulf Jared in his entirety.

Boom!

A loud noise came. Jared's figure flew backward after being hit by an incredible force. He flew for over ten meters and smashed into a wall, breaking it in the process.

The falling debris buried Jared alive, and everyone was surprised to see that.

Even Weston was taken aback. He stared as the wall crumbled in the distance. He assumed that Jared had a trick up his sleeves, and that was why he never moved a muscle. Surprisingly, the guy actually stood there and let the punch land on himself! Weston never even sensed a smidge of resistance from Jared.

Chapter 616 Kill Him

Theodore was dumbstruck. He knew how powerful Jared was and was aware of how the guy was an energy cultivator. Even if Weston's punch proved to be too much, it still shouldn't send Jared flying that far back. Does this mean Jared never fought back at all? What was he doing? Did he intend to commit suicide?

The more Theodore thought about it, the more confused he got.

"Hahaha, General Jackson, this is the guy you called for help? That is nothing but an idiot. Seriously, how did he manage to kill Fabian and my mind-controlling parasite? I can't believe the Coopers actually paid me a fortune to deal with a weakling like him. D*mn, it's really too easy to make that money."

Weston laughed boisterously.

He didn't expect his mission to go that smoothly. It was almost as easy as lifting a finger. I was going to join forces with the others, but Jared was so weak that he couldn't even survive a single punch from me.

Theodore was fuming a little after hearing what Weston said. Unfortunately, he couldn't refute those words. The best Theodore could do was to point out, "Mr. Chance saved Mr. Cadden's life once, so the

latter won't let the former's death go unavenged. Now that you have killed Mr. Chance, you should all leave with me. That way, the rest of Mapleton won't be dragged into this mess."

"Puh-lease, General Jackson. Take a look at the current situation. You guys are no match against us, so just move aside already. Don't force me to attack," replied Weston nonchalantly.

"In that case, allow me to apologize for doing exactly that!"

After saying all that, Theodore flushed his aura and forged ahead with the other members of the Department of Justice. They had Weston and his friends surrounded right away.

"General Jackson, are you really going to make me do this?" challenged Weston.

He narrowed his eyes, and the cruelty shining in them was horrifying.

"Quit yapping. I have been ordered to not let you leave, despite knowing how great your magecraft is. This is Jadeborough, and it is my turf!"

After Theodore made that announcement, countless members of the Department of Justice revealed themselves. They had been hiding behind the walls, on the roof and etc. Unlike the others, these members all had a sniper with them and had aimed their guns at Weston and the others. Red lasers could be seen on all five of their targets' heads.

These men were Theodore's secret weapons. He couldn't put all his hopes on Jared and had to have a plan B. It wasn't legal to use firearms in Jadeborough, and Weston and the others, despite their crimes, didn't deserve death. Hence, Theodore had been holding out until that very moment. If the snipers were to fire, Weston and the others likely wouldn't survive, and that would step on Mapleton's toe. The disaster that followed would be unimaginable.

Unfortunately, Jared's survival had yet to be determined, and Weston was adamant about leaving. Thus, the situation forced Theodore to have the snipers reveal themselves.

As suspected, the emergence of the snipers made Weston and the others more cautious. There was even a hint of panic in their eyes. Despite their strengths and magecraft, they weren't at the level where they could ignore guns and bullets. They were still flesh and bone, so the bullet could tear right through them.

"Theodore Jackson, are you planning on killing us?"

Weston frowned deeply and glared at Theodore.

He already has his snipers in position, so it's obvious he wants us all dead.

"Just follow me and don't try anything funny. That way, I can guarantee your safety. If you oppose, we'll have to kill everyone," replied Theodore evilly.

Killing everyone... those words triggered Weston's anger immediately.

"Oh, kill everyone? Is that it? Well, then don't blame me for this!"

After saying that, Weston's fingers danced as he chanted a spell. "Saintifico Demonica!"

Everyone heard a shushing sound after Weston chanted the spell. Dark fumes showed up out of nowhere to engulf Weston and the others.

Theodore was taken aback. He frowned deeply while listening to that weird noise.

Chapter 617 You Are Alive

“Ah!” Out of nowhere, a member of the Department of Justice screamed. All Theodore saw were countless snakes, rats, and other pests making their way over at an incredible pace. There were so many of them that the mere sight of it could get anyone’s scalp to feel tingly.

Those pests somehow corrode everything in their path, and even the walls instantly collapsed after they moved past them.

“Shoot! Shoot now.”

Given the situation, Theodore had no choice but to issue the kill order.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The guns went off, but the bullets never reached Weston and the others. Thick, black fumes had already concealed everything, so the snipers couldn’t see their targets anymore. Hence, everyone fired their guns at random directions in hope of getting lucky.

Theodore saw how the pests were getting out of hand, so he gripped his weapon and flushed out his aura. His clothes danced in reaction to that energy. As someone in the Grandmaster rank, Theodore could exude his martial energy at will.

“Hah!”

A loud roar later, Theodore waved his sword and instantly summoned a gust of strong wind. It sent the pest flying backward, but they gathered up and crawled right back.

To make matters worse, more and more pests were gathering. Many members of the Department of Justice had insects crawling all over them. There were simply too many pests, and they were too small to attack accurately. As a result, the members couldn’t destroy the pests crawling all over them.

The silver lining was that those pests weren’t poisonous. If that wasn’t the case, many would’ve already died.

“General Jackson, just move aside and let us leave. Why make your subordinates suffer through all this?”

Just then, Weston’s voice echoed out of the black fumes.

Theodore looked furious. He had swung his weapon countless times, but the gust of wind he summoned could only chase the pests away temporarily. It didn’t take long before the pests crawled back over, and Theodore was exhausted.

He saw how his subordinates were rolling on the ground and in agony. All that put him in a troubling position.

“All pests hate fire. General Jackson, do you really not know something so simple?”

Theodore was feeling trapped when a voice came to him from behind.

He was momentarily stunned. He turned around quickly after that. That was how he ended up witnessing Jared getting out of the rubble.

“Mr. Chance! Y-You’re alive?”

Theodore was utterly dumbstruck.

“Huh? You didn’t think I’d die just like that, did you?” teased Jared while grinning.

“Oh, n-no. I knew you’d come out alive.”

Theodore was ever so excited. I should’ve known. Jared is an energy cultivator, so he won’t die that easily.

Weston stared at Jared, who remained unscathed. The former was so shocked that his mind short-circuited for a moment there. A look of surprise filled his eyes.

Even if he had survived, my punch should’ve at least caused some broken bones and bruises. The poisonous fumes that were delivered with that punch should also have taken effect. Hence, he should be poisoned. How is he standing there right now? It’s as though he isn’t hurt at all!

“H-How is that even possible? How are you completely unscathed?” asked Weston.

He was utterly confused about the situation.

“Your puny punch can’t hurt me,” replied Jared while smiling evilly.

His taunting grin was driving Weston insane with rage.

“Start a fire,” ordered Theodore at that crucial moment.

The members of the Department of Justice started looking for flammable items right away. As the fire they built burned brighter, the pests became less. Many pests were wounded or dead, and the rest were backing away.

Things were turning around. The pests were dealt with, and Jared was safe and sound. That reignited Theodore’s fighting spirit and he glared at Weston. “Save yourself from some pain and come out with your hands behind your back! If you don’t, I’ll attack.”

Theodore held his sword. His entire body trembled a little before his aura flared up again. He had depleted his martial energy earlier, but that had since been replenished.

Chapter 619 Apprehended

Soon, Jared consumed every bit of the black fume that engulfed the monster. It fell apart right after and became countless separate pests once more. They filled the entire place.

Jared snapped his finger. A ball of green flames appeared out of nowhere, and the pests dispersed as soon as they saw the flames.

That was the fire Jared used to make his medicine, so it was more than enough to burn all those pests.

He waved his palm and prompted the green flames to rain down from the sky. It destroyed every pest there was.

“H-How...?”

Weston and his comrades turned pale after witnessing the demise of all those pests. They couldn't believe it. Jared was immune to all poisonous creatures, and that surprised them to their core. It also inspired fear within them.

The people from Mapleton specialized in using poisonous creatures, but it had no effect on Jared whatsoever. Heck, the guy consumed the poisonous fumes as though it were nothing! That meant that their greatest strengths were useless against Jared.

“Is that all you can do?” challenged Jared while sneering. “Go all out and throw everything you've got at me!”

Weston stood up slowly. Sweat was still pouring out of his forehead because he had just used an extremely powerful magecraft—it depleted his internal energy.

“We have no quarrels, Jared, and you forced our hands earlier. Will you let us go if we were to apologize now?”

Weston decided to compromise. His arrogance faded after seeing how powerful Jared truly was.

“You want to leave?” said Jared. He smiled and asked, “But didn't you already accept the Cooper family's payment? Aren't you supposed to kill me? Why are you leaving so soon?”

“I...”

Weston was at a loss for words.

It was true they had no quarrels with Jared despite the fact that Jared had killed the Poison King's godson, Fabian. Nevertheless, all that politics simply had nothing to do with Weston and his gang.

Unfortunately, they were greedy. They wanted the Cooper family's money, so they came to kill Jared. That was why Weston was merciless when throwing that punch at Jared earlier.

The only problem was that Jared was too powerful. A punch from Weston failed to damage Jared. Even their combined magecraft, which they were extremely proud of, had no effect as well.

"I will spare your lives if you follow General Jackson and accept all the punishment the court deems fit," said Jared calmly. As he spoke, he stared at them as though he were a god while they were just mere mortals.

Weston frowned. He gritted his teeth before nodding hesitantly. "Okay, we'll accept those terms. We'll go with General Jackson and accept our punishment. We'll also apologize to Mr. Cadden. All we ask is that you keep your words and stop attacking us."

The incredible discrepancies between their strength had left Weston with no other options. Weston knew they would all die if they didn't agree to Jared's terms.

"I won't bother attacking Mapleton so long as you guys stop coming after me."

Jared had lost all interest in Mapleton. After meeting the true masters of spiritual energy cultivation, his only interest was in the power struggle in Jadeborough.

He wanted to know who his birth parents were and who Rayleigh was. And how is that Rayleigh guy connected to me?

All those questions and curiosity had weighed Jared down.

Weston tilted his head down and walked to Theodore. The latter waved his hands. A few members of the Department of Justice headed over and cuffed all the criminals.

"Take them away. Mr. Cadden will deal with them tomorrow."

Theodore waved his hand to get his subordinates to take Weston and the others away.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance. We couldn't have apprehended them without your help," said Theodore while staring appreciatively at Jared.

"It's not a big deal," replied Jared. He didn't think much of it because it was just a simple favor.

"I didn't realize you are that powerful, Mr. Chance. You endured that punch head-on and remained unscathed," praised Theodore. The mere thought of how Jared was hit still terrified Theodore, but it also made him jealous. I wonder if I'll ever be able to do that.

Chapter 620 Collateral Descendant

Jared grinned without saying anything. He didn't realize that his physical attributes had risen to that state, either. I guess the body-quenching pill Rayleigh gave me is a hundred times better than my revitalizing pills.

"Now that the men have been apprehended, will you be heading back to Horington, Mr. Chance? I can have someone drop you off," offered Theodore.

"Thank you, General Jackson, but there's no need for that. I plan on staying for a while. I'll hail a cab when I decide to go home."

Bull and Rayleigh showing up like that had changed Jared's mind. He wanted to stay in Jadeborough for a little longer. Who knows? Maybe I'll get to meet other energy cultivators. My main concern is still to learn more about my birth, though.

“Then, please be careful, Mr. Chance. The Coopers won’t let you off the hook that easily. If you need any help, please feel free to call me,” reminded Theodore.

“Thank you for your offer,” replied Jared while grinning.

After leaving the place, Jared returned to his hotel and rested on his bed. He recalled his encounter with Bull and Rayleigh. Yeah, they are definitely the strongest men I have ever met in my entire life.

On the other side, Sean Cooper of the Cooper family was burning with rage after receiving the butler’s reports.

“Trash! Utter useless pieces of trash. Those idiots from Mapleton are freaking useless. I can’t believe they lost even though it was five against one!”

Sean was so angry that he punched the desk and pulverized it.

“Mr. Sean, please listen to me. I don’t think they had failed to kill Jared. It’s just that Jared had help. My sources told me that Theodore Jackson had sent his men over and surrounded Weston and the others. They even had snipers with them. If that weren’t the case, Jared couldn’t have won the battle,” said the butler.

Sean looked ever worse after hearing that. “That stupid Jared. I can’t believe there are so many people out there protecting him. I guess I will have to wait until my brother is done with his solitary training. Then, we will be able to avenge Fabian.”

In Jadeborough alone, Jared had the Department of Justice, the Baileys, and Jermaine of Senary Porta protecting him. All that made Sean cautious about attacking Jared recklessly. I guess I will have to wait until Xander gets out of training to discuss the matter.

“There’s one other thing, Mr. Sean. The family’s elder will be having a birthday party soon. We received our invitations. What gift should we prepare?” asked the butler.

Sean frowned right away and sighed a little.

They were collateral descendants of the Cooper family, so they weren’t valued. They also had limited contact with the lineal descendants of the family, but the elder would throw a birthday party every year. The collateral descendants always had to present valuable gifts, so the mere mention of the party gave Sean a headache.

Unfortunately, there was nothing anyone could do about it. That was just how the politics worked. The upside was that Sean’s brother had been receiving abundant training from them over the past ten years.

In a way, they were lucky. At least they could send one of their members over to learn everything from the direct line. Many collateral descendants of the family couldn’t do that despite the annual gifts they had to present.

“Did my brother say anything? How are his studies going?” asked Sean.

“He called and said that he is now allowed to enter the main hall. He also asked us to send more gifts over so that the others would pay more attention to him...,” replied the butler.

“Wait, he’s in?” said Sean while smiling. “That is amazing news. That means he is a cultivator, and once his training is complete... Oh, the power we’ll wield shall be incredible. The Baileys, the Department of Justice will mean nothing at all!”

Sean was so excited that his face was burning red slightly. His eyes shone with happiness, but his gaze also shone with a hint of envy.