

## **The Man's Decree 631-640**

### Chapter 631 Road Rage

"Not many youngsters can establish a business and become successful like you. My son is about the same age as you, but he's always on his phone or playing games at home. He wouldn't even get a job. We raised him for nothing all these years..." the driver complained.

All Jared could do was smile as he listened to the complaints. He didn't know what to say. Every family had its own problems, after all. Even though he had parents who loved him, he really wanted to know who his biological parents were.

As the driver chattered away, two Land Rovers suddenly sped past the taxi. They were driving so fast that the taxi driver steered the car to the side out of shock, almost hitting the mountains by the road as a result.

"How the hell are you driving? Are you blind? The roads are so steep in the mountains. Are you trying to die by driving so recklessly like that?" the driver shouted after he rolled down the window. "So what if you're driving luxurious cars? People like you are going to die sooner or later."

The taxi driver continued to drive forward as he cursed at them. However, the Land Rovers had stopped in the middle of the road. The cars stopped side by side, completely blocking off the way forward.

At the sight of this, the taxi driver's expression changed instantly. Fear was written all over his face as he quickly stepped on the brakes.

A few burly men got down from the cars. Among them were four disheveled men in tattered clothes. It was such a terrifying sight that the taxi driver started to shiver from fear. He had not expected them to stop their cars after he cursed at them.

There was no way an average person could drive a Land Rover, and the taxi driver knew that he couldn't afford to offend them. He quickly dug out a pack of cigarettes from his car and the money he had earned that day so that he could apologize to them.

"I'm afraid I won't be able to run away from this..." he sighed before opening the car door.

Jared could not stop himself from chuckling at the sight of the driver. He looked so arrogant when he was cursing at them earlier. There wasn't a hint of fear in him then but look at him now.

"Don't worry, sir. These people are here for me. I can get down here, so you can head back now."

When he saw that Sean had gotten down from one of the cars, he knew that they were here to cause trouble for him.

"They're here for you? Do they have a grudge against you? It'd be foolish to bring suffering on yourself, young man. Let me call the police for you," the driver said, pulling out his phone in the process.

"No need. I can handle this myself," Jared said, quickly stopping him from making the call. It was useless to call the police on people like them.

Then, he took about ten thousand from his pocket and threw the money on the taxi's dashboard. "Just take the money and leave, sir."

The driver quickly waved his hands to reject when he saw how much money he was given. "No! This is too much. We haven't gone far, and we haven't even arrived at our destination. How can you give me so much money?"

"Just take it. You have to leave quickly."

With that said, Jared opened the car door and got down.

Though the taxi driver hesitated for a moment more, he still left in the end. He knew that the men before him weren't people he could ever afford to offend.

Seeing that Jared had gotten down from the taxi, Sean's eyes filled with rage instantly. He glared at the former as he said, "Were you thinking of running away after you killed my son? Let me tell you, Jared, I can find you no matter where you hide."

He clenched his teeth as the atmosphere around him turned heavy and murderous.

#### Chapter 632 Try Out My Skills

Jared knew that the man had misunderstood and assumed that he had killed his son. Nonetheless, he didn't bother to explain that Melanie was the one who killed Gavin. He would never let Sean find out about this, as Melanie would be in danger if he did.

"Your son provoked me, so he deserves to die," he said, admitting that he had killed Gavin.

At that, Sean hissed through gritted teeth, "All right. It's great that you dared to admit to it. You killed my nephew, and now my son. Even God won't be able to help you now. I must kill you today."

Then, he turned to The Fearsome Four and ordered, "Kill him!"

Sean's words were like the gospel to them. They nodded and took a step forward, facing off against Jared.

The corners of Jared's lips quirked up at the sight of these beggar-looking men. "Isn't there anyone else in the Cooper family? Why did you find these beggars to fight against me?"

"Don't get ahead of yourself, Jared. You won't be able to smile anymore in a while."

At that, the leader of The Fearsome Four, Doomer, roared as the aura around him became more and more intense.

The smile on Jared's face vanished when he felt the aura. He could tell that the straggly-looking man before him was terrifyingly capable.

As the aura around Doomer intensified, a faint red light started to emanate from his body.

Then, the red light became fainter and fainter before vanishing completely. Meanwhile, his skin had turned red as his muscles began bulging. He took a step forward, shaking the mountains around them in the process, and it left a footprint on the ground beneath him.

“Jared, The Fearsome Four’s bodies are no different from metal. Actually, their bodies might even be stronger than metal. Our family has been feeding them pills for so many years that they are basically immortal now. You only have death as an option,” Sean said arrogantly as he sat on his high horse.

Jared stayed silent, but he could already tell that the four of them were extremely refined in martial arts. Seeing that he had taken the body-quenching pill earlier, he wanted to use this chance to try out his skills on them.

“Cut the crap. Tell your dogs to come at me. I still have to be somewhere once I kill you guys,” he said, his face full of disdain.

“How arrogant. Kill him!” Sean spat coldly.

Doomer let out a roar and leaped off the ground. Then, he appeared in front of Jared in the next instant.

Instead of using the spiritual energy in his elixir field, Jared pounced at Doomer, relying only on his tough body. Both of them were like cars that were speeding toward each other, about to hit each other head-on.

Naturally, Sean was stunned to see Jared charging at Doomer instead of avoiding him. He couldn’t understand what the man was trying to do.

Why is he still trying to charge at him when he knows that Doomer mastered the Impenetrable Skill and has a body as strong as metal?

Boom!

A loud noise sounded. Jared was sent flying backward as if he were a kite flying without a string. His body hit the mountain wall, causing it to crumble and bury him in the rocks and debris.

Yet, Doomer’s body simply swayed a little. Nothing else had happened to him.

Sean was shocked to see what had happened. “H-He’s so weak? But isn’t this too fast?”

He was able to kill Franco and his subordinate, Wolf. There’s no way he’s just an average fighter. How is it possible that he died so easily?

Could it be that he chose to die like this because he knows that there’s no way he can run and doesn’t want to be tormented?

Right! That must be it!

At the thought of this, he glanced in the direction of his home and said, “I’ve brought you justice, my son! I’m going to bring Jared’s head home to you!”

Chapter 633 All At Once

Tears streamed down Sean’s face. He was angered by Gavin’s ignorance, but Gavin was still his son, after all. It was only natural that he was upset that his son was dead.

“Get Jared and chop his head off for me!” Sean ordered Doomer.

Doomer strode toward the rubble. He was about to dig Jared out when he halted in surprise.

The earth started shaking, and Jared shot up from the pile of rubble, holding a huge boulder weighing a few hundred pounds.

"I shall take your life today!" Jared roared midair.

He then tossed the boulder weighing a few hundred pounds toward Doomer's head.

The sudden turn of events caused everyone to blanch in shock. Their gazes landed on Jared in disbelief.

Rumble!

The boulder landed on Doomer's head with an earth-shattering sound and broke into a million pieces. However, Doomer remained standing. He shook off the stones on his body and didn't seem to be hurt.

Sean burst out laughing. "Ha! You're too naïve. A simple stone can't hurt The Fearsome Four! You're lucky enough to survive the ordeal, but I shall torture you thoroughly before taking your life!"

"If the stone didn't work, then I shall use another."

Jared grabbed another boulder, which was much smaller than the previous one.

Using the Focus Technique, he channeled his spiritual energy into the boulder, and it immediately turned as hard as steel.

"I'm going to kill you!" Doomer roared, charging toward Jared as though he was a bull that had lost his mind.

Doomer didn't have a weapon, so he was obviously using his body as one. Without resorting to any tactics, he was relying on his destructive power and powerful body to attack Jared.

At the sight of Doomer charging toward him, Jared flung the stone. It landed with a thud on Doomer's chest.

Boom!

A loud boom resonated around the area as the stone turned to dust. This time, Doomer came to a stop.

There was a dent in Doomer's chest, indicating his ribs were broken. However, he didn't feel any pain.

Sean was surprised to realize that Jared was capable of hurting Doomer. It wasn't a life-threatening wound, but the fact that Jared was strong enough to hurt Doomer's indestructible body had shocked him senseless.

"The four of you, go at him all at once!" Sean barked out an order hastily.

The Fearsome Four immediately charged forward and surrounded Jared, glaring at him in a menacing manner.

Jared felt a surmounting pressure, as he had to face four of them alone. Besides being unnaturally strong, The Fearsome Four couldn't feel fear or pain. They were practically Sean's puppets. Jared couldn't figure out how to defeat them.

He had to kill The Fearsome Four. Otherwise, they wouldn't give up unless Sean ordered them to retreat. The Fearsome Four were Senior Grandmasters with impenetrable bodies made of steel. It would be hard to take their lives.

The Fearsome Four surrounded Jared and attacked him simultaneously. Their huge fists were as swift and deadly as cannons.

Jared dodged their attacks while retaliating. Despite using Focus Technique to its extreme and allowing his spiritual energy to surge quickly, he found it difficult to go against four of them at once.

Thud!

Suddenly, a punch landed on Jared's back. He wasn't wounded, but the impact had caused him to lurch forward, and he nearly toppled to the ground.

Chapter 634 Use Your Hand To Form A Blade

Seeing that, Sean guffawed in delight. "Ha! Yes, that's right. Beat him to a pulp until he breathes his last breath!"

Jared stared at The Fearsome Four solemnly. If he had a good weapon now, it would be easier for him to defeat the four of them.

It was time to get himself a suitable weapon or risk being in a disadvantageous position before The Fearsome Four, who were all Senior Grandmasters.

"Use your hand and power to form a blade. When you and the blade come as one, you'll be powerful enough to turn the tables..."

Just as Jared was feeling vexed about fighting without a weapon against The Fearsome Four, a familiar voice rang out.

He turned at his shoulder hastily and spotted Rayleigh. The latter was staring at him but showed no intentions of offering help.

"Use my hand as a blade?" Jared mused.

He had no idea what Rayleigh meant.

"Your body is harder than steel. Turn your hand into a blade. This blade will be stronger than any blade in the world. Alas, you have no idea how to make use of it," Rayleigh reminded him.

A revelation hit Jared. Overjoyed, he started pondering over Rayleigh's words.

Sean's expression turned grim when he saw Rayleigh. "Who are you?" he demanded icily. "If you don't have a death wish, then stay away from us."

Rayleigh gave Jared one last glance before turning to leave. He didn't utter a word and soon disappeared from sight.

Slowly, Jared stretched out his right hand. There was a burning passion in his gaze as his brain began to spiral with knowledge. Clearly, he had learned something from Rayleigh's brief reminder.

“Use my hand and power to form a blade...”

He gathered his spiritual energy from his elixir field and directed it to his right hand.

Jared’s right hand began to glow, and the faint glow soon grew into a golden ray of light as his arm turned into a shiny blade.

“What are you doing? Kill him now!” Sean commanded The Fearsome Four furiously.

Doomer reacted at once. He raised his fist and threw a punch in Jared’s direction. The punch was so powerful that it made a sonic boom as it cut through the air.

Jared’s lips curled into a smile. When Doomer’s fist was right before him, he swung his hand down, chopping off Doomer’s arm with a smooth swoosh.

At once, blood spurted out of Doomer’s wound. Jared took the chance to kick Doomer and send the latter flying backward.

“How dare they claim to be impenetrable? They are no match for me.”

Having chopped off Doomer’s arm, Jared felt more confident.

“H-How is that possible?” Sean looked incredulous at the sight of Doomer’s broken arm.

Besides mastering the Impenetrable Skill, The Fearsome Four had also been modified by the Cooper family. Even if they didn’t use their skill, bullets wouldn’t be able to penetrate their bodies. However, Jared was competent enough to cut Doomer’s arm off with his hand.

Jared’s ability had exceeded Sean’s expectations.

“Form the formation!” he yelled with a contorted expression.

Hearing his order, The Fearsome Four suddenly stood together in a line. Doomer, who had lost one arm and was still bleeding profusely, paid no heed to his wound.

The Fearsome Four swung their fists forward at the same time, and those who were at the scene could feel the space shaking under their force.

One punch, two punches, three punches...

After eight punches, a strange scene occurred. A gigantic fist had appeared in midair and a ray of light was bursting out of it.

#### Chapter 635 Useless

The Fearsome Four had formed the gigantic fist using their martial energy. A while ago, they weren’t wasting their energy by punching the air for no reason. Instead, they were gathering their martial energy in midair to form the gigantic fist.

Waves of energy escaped the gigantic fist before it came for Jared.

The fist was forceful enough to create a huge gust of wind. The wind whizzed against everyone’s ears as it sent dust and debris flying everywhere.

Sean could barely open his eyes. He immediately took a few steps back and gazed at Jared smugly. "Jared, let's see how you'll survive this."

Jared's eyes narrowed as he watched the fist descend from the sky. He raised his right hand slowly and stomped on the ground.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Long, branching cracks appeared and spread all over the road.

The cracks increased in size, and he could put his entire fist into the gap.

Looking at the cracks on the ground, Sean was no longer smug. His expression turned as dark as thunder.

Jared can cause this much damage with just a stomp of his foot. I wonder how powerful he is.

Before Sean could react, a huge boom pierced the air. Jared had leaped off the ground and used his own fist to strike the gigantic fist.

A blinding ray of light shone and disappeared in a flash. Following Jared's attack, the gigantic fist was crushed into pieces, its remnants scattering to the four winds.

Despite that, The Fearsome Four refused to give up. They punched the air repeatedly to gather their energy and formed another gigantic fist yet again.

Jared had almost exhausted his spiritual energy from crushing the gigantic fist. He had just landed on the ground when another fist came for him.

Jared raised his head and watched as the gigantic fist arrived before him in the blink of an eye.

He clenched his jaw and used his body to withstand the punch.

Boom!

The collision sounded as if a bomb had landed on the ground and exploded on impact.

From a distance away, Sean could feel the ground shaking, and the burst of energy had caused stones to swirl in the air.

The impact of the collision left a crater a few meters wide on the ground. Jared stood in the middle of the crater. His clothes were tattered, revealing his tanned skin.

At once, Sean dashed toward the edge of the crater. He wanted to see if Jared had been crushed into a pulp from the punch. But to his dismay, Jared was still alive and standing in the middle of the crater. He seemed fine, save for his tattered clothes. There was no visible wound on his body.

Jared scrutinized his disheveled self, and delight rose in his heart. My body is stronger than I thought. No wonder an energy cultivator as experienced as Rayleigh went to the trouble to get the body-quenching pill.

Slowly, Jared looked up and flashed a wide grin in Sean's direction, causing a wave of fury to crash through Sean's being.

“Useless! Bunch of useless fools! Keep beating him until he dies!” Sean exploded.

The Fearsome Four gathered their martial energy and threw punches into the air.

Rumble...

A huge fist descended from the sky yet again. Jared stood unmoving and endured the powerful punch.

When the fist landed on Jared’s body, he felt no pain as a relaxing sensation spread over his body instead. Looks like the more I hone my body, the more indestructible it will become after I began cultivating.

Chapter 636 Exhausted

The force The Man’s Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 636 The Man’s Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 636 The Man’s Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 636 caused the crater to deepen. After the dust cleared, Sean, who was standing at the edge, realized that Jared was still standing in the middle of the crater. Jared was gazing at him, disdain evident in his gaze.

“Ugh!” Sean nearly lost it. “You’re all useless! Have you been starving? Unleash your full power!”

At his order, The Fearsome Four continued to punch the air.

Soon, their backs were drenched with sweat. As they had almost exhausted their martial energy, the gigantic fists they formed grew weaker with every attempt.

“Sean, have you been starving the four of them?” Jared asked mockingly from his spot in the middle of the crater.

Rage ran red through Sean’s brain. He was about to command The Fearsome Four to continue their attack when he belatedly realized they had collapsed on the ground.

The Fearsome Four were his puppets and would listen to his every command until they exhausted their martial energy and died. Previously, they didn’t stop attacking Jared. Now that they had collapsed, it was obvious that they were dead.

The Fearsome Four’s death caused Sean to regain his senses. Anxiety flashed across his gaze.

The Fearsome Four were the trump cards of the Cooper family. But now that they had died out of exhaustion under Sean’s order, he knew his elder brother wouldn’t let this slide.

Regret overwhelmed Sean. I should’ve known The Fearsome Four wasn’t Jared’s match. However, Jared’s provocation caused me to lose my mind. I ended up ordering them to attack Jared nonstop and caused them to die out of exhaustion.

Right then, Jared leaped out of the crater after a long silence.

When he saw The Fearsome Four’s bodies on the ground, he couldn’t stop himself from laughing out loud. “Ha! I thought The Fearsome Four could train together with me, but they are already dead. Did they die after exhausting their martial energy?”



Jared's mocking words caused Sean to tremble in anger. The latter reached toward his waist and whipped out a whip sword.

"Jared Chance, I am going to kill you today!"

Sean swung his whip sword, which turned into countless sword shadows that surrounded Jared.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

After a series of metallic clashing sounds, Sean took two steps back hastily. His hand holding the whip sword was trembling. Even the contour between his thumb and index finger was aching from the impact.

He glanced at his whip sword refined with steel and realized that there was an indent on it. Slowly, the sword broke into a million pieces starting from the indent.

"Your sword may be great, but it is no match for my blade," Jared commented excitedly as he gazed at his right hand.

Sean tossed away the hilt of his sword and glared at Jared. Rage quickened his blood, but he didn't take action against Jared, as he knew he wasn't Jared's match.

"If you're not going to make your move, then I will."

Jared leaped into the air.

His right hand cut through the air gently, and a blinding arc appeared before everyone's eyes. It was horrifyingly powerful, and it conjured a storm. Before the arc could reach Sean, Jared struck yet again.

A few dozen strikes later, the sky had darkened.

The arcs enveloped Sean thoroughly. It was impossible for Sean to escape from it. However, he wasn't planning on escaping, for he had already mentally prepared himself to face his death.

Chapter 637 Doomed

Boom! With a deafening rumble, Jared struck again, and a huge gulf appeared beside Sean. Clouds of dust rose, obscuring Sean within.

Jared landed on the ground slowly. Sweat trickled down his forehead and dropped to the ground before evaporating.

The last strike had used up Jared's spiritual energy, so much so that he could no longer swing his blade.

Slowly, the dust settled and revealed Sean's figure. He was still alive, as Jared didn't take his life.

Despite having survived the ordeal, Sean was wounded by the powerful arcs. His clothes were tattered, just like Jared's.

"A-Aren't you going to kill me?"

Sean stared at Jared in shock. The latter's strike was capable enough to shatter him into pieces, let alone kill him.

However, Jared had spared his life, as the arcs had only struck the land around him. Nevertheless, he was badly wounded. His bones felt like they had been crushed. Despite summoning all his energy, he could barely stand on his feet.

"I'm not going to kill you, so you can scam. If you want to take revenge on me, you're welcome to do so anytime. But you won't survive our next fight," Jared answered frostily.

Sean looked at Jared for a long while before turning to leave. He got into a car and floored the accelerator.

Jared watched as the car speed away and panted heavily.

"If I hadn't started cultivating, I would've met my doom today," he muttered at the sight of his exposed skin.

"Even if the four of them weren't puppets, you would've still met your doom despite your cultivation."

Suddenly, Rayleigh appeared out of nowhere with a change of outfit in his hands.

Jared could barely hide his disbelief. So Rayleigh didn't leave. He's been hiding and watching me the entire time.

"Hurry up and get dressed." Rayleigh tossed the clothes to Jared. "You can't rely on your body. You might've undergone cultivation, but you're not an immortal. If the four of them weren't puppets and weren't controlled by their minds, you wouldn't be their match. Don't ever do this again. In the face of absolute strength, even bodies made of steel would get destroyed."

With that, Rayleigh spun on his heels and left for real this time since Jared was out of danger.

"Hey! Ray..."

Jared wanted to stop Rayleigh, but he had no idea how to address the latter.

"Just call me Mr. Deragon. You should address me that way," Rayleigh answered without looking back.

He strode forward doggedly.

"Mr. Deragon..." Jared called out.

Rayleigh didn't answer him and soon disappeared into thin air.

Jared glanced in the direction where Rayleigh had disappeared for a long time.

He had finally connected the dots after recalling that Draco's full name was Draco Deragon. He knew Rayleigh and Draco were related to his background. It wasn't a coincidence that everyone who helped him had the same last name. He was certain everything had been arranged beforehand.

Jared took the car Sean had driven here earlier and went to Horington.

Arriving in Horington, he disposed of the car and took a taxi back to Dragon Bay.

He had just reached the mountaintop when an intense surge of spiritual energy greeted him. As he opened the door, he realized that Tessa had delivered a truckload of spiritual stones again. There was a note stuck to the door, and the delicate handwriting indicated that it was written by Tessa.

Tessa told him that the stones were getting harder to mine, so it might take a long time before she could deliver another truckload of stones.

#### Chapter 638 An Expert

Jared frowned after reading the note. The spiritual medicine and spiritual stones were decreasing. As his capabilities grew, he needed more spiritual energy.

After ripping the note into pieces, Jared went into the house. He was planning on taking a shower and getting some rest when Josephine called.

Jared answered the call immediately. "Josephine? Why are you calling me at this hour?"

It was getting dark, and Josephine rarely called him this late.

"If I didn't call you, you wouldn't even tell me that you're back. You don't want to see me, huh? Or did you hide a woman in the house and you don't want me to find out about it?" Josephine demanded.

"How did you know I'm back?" Jared was puzzled. He didn't inform her about his return, as he wanted to rest. The previous fight with The Fearsome Four had drained his energy.

"Ha! Do you think I won't find out if you don't say anything? I have spies all over Dragon Bay! You can't hide anything from me!" Josephine scoffed.

Jared smiled resignedly. Someone must've spotted my return and informed Josephine about it.

"No. Why would I hide it from you? I just took a shower and was about to call you. I can't meet you when I smelled disgusting, can I?"

"I don't trust you!" Josephine said half-jokingly. "You must've met another woman in Jadeborough and forgot about me."

"If you don't trust me, then I'll just cut the line and go to bed. I'm really tired..."

Jared wasn't about to argue with Josephine, for he knew she was joking.

"Don't hang up! I'll head to your house right now. Don't go to bed!"

Josephine headed straight to Dragon Bay without cutting the line.

Knowing that he couldn't go to bed, Jared brewed himself a cup of coffee and sat on the couch as he waited for Josephine.

Very quickly, the door unlocked. Josephine had arrived with Lizbeth in tow.

Jared got to his feet, wanting to give Josephine a hug to apologize to her, but she gave him a punch instead.

Stunned, Jared swerved aside to avoid her attack. Josephine refused to give up and swung another punch in his direction, forcing him to retreat.

“Josephine, what are you doing?” Jared was taken aback. He had no idea why Josephine had started attacking him right after they met.

Josephine felt her anger building after failing to touch Jared. She halted and turned to Lizbeth. “Lizbeth, what you taught me didn’t work. I can’t even lay a hand on him.”

Lizbeth was amused when she heard her complain. “Josephine, do you know how capable Jared is? I can’t even lay a hand on him, let alone you.”

“I don’t care. Teach me so I can become an expert...” Josephine responded with a pout.

“What are you both up to?” Jared asked.

His confusion heightened after he heard Josephine and Lizbeth’s exchange.

Lizbeth proceeded to explain everything to him. Only then did Jared find out that Josephine had asked Lizbeth to teach her martial arts after he came back from Jadeborough. She didn’t want to be a burden to him.

Josephine knew that Jared would allow her to stay in Jadeborough if she was an expert. The reason why he hadn’t let her stay was that he was afraid that she would be in danger. After all, he couldn’t protect her at all times.

After listening to Lizbeth’s explanation, Jared was moved. He stepped forward and took Josephine’s hand. Gazing at her affectionately, he said, “Practicing martial arts is a hard feat. You don’t have to suffer. I’ll protect you.”

#### Chapter 639 A Challenge

Josephine shook her head. “I’m not afraid of hardships. I want to be someone useful so you won’t have to worry about me.”

Gently, Jared pulled Josephine into his arms. His gaze was affectionate, and Josephine leaned into his embrace to enjoy the moment.

Envy rose in Lizbeth’s heart as she gazed at the sweet couple. In the end, she joked, “All right. Obviously, you don’t think of me as an outsider with your PDA...”

Hearing that, Josephine hastily wiggled out of Jared’s arms.

“I don’t think of you as an outsider. If you’re jealous, you’re welcome to hug Jared and feel it for yourself,” Josephine answered cheerfully.

“I won’t do that!” Lizbeth retorted as a blush crept up her cheeks.

Although she wanted to feel what it was like to be in Jared’s arms, she knew it wasn’t right to do so.

Every time Lizbeth recalled how Jared had hugged her naked body back in Summerbank, she thought that his warm chest was the safest place in the world.

Jared glanced at both ladies as an evil thought popped up in his mind. If both ladies leaped into my arms, it would feel amazing to hug them both together, wouldn't it?

It was normal for Jared to have that thought, for he was a man. Besides, Josephine had been joking that both ladies could take care of Jared together, so he suddenly got that idea.

However, that was merely a fleeting thought. He quickly sat back down on the couch to hide his embarrassment.

"Jared, Tessa has delivered the stones you need. They are piled up in the garden. Did you see them?" Josephine asked.

"I did." Jared nodded in affirmation.

"Tessa's a superstar, but she delivered the stones here personally. Clearly, she values you a lot. If I hadn't stopped her, she would've gone to Jadeborough to deliver them to you," Josephine revealed.

Obviously, she was jealous.

"Well..." Jared had no answer for that.

I had no idea that Tessa wanted to deliver the spiritual stones to Jadeborough! Thank goodness she didn't. If the energy cultivators in Jadeborough discovered the spiritual stone mine, I could no longer keep it to myself. After all, the energy cultivators adored spiritual stones.

Josephine and Lizbeth stayed until nighttime before leaving. With Lizbeth's help, Josephine prepared dinner, and dinner was a pleasant affair.

After they left, Jared didn't go to bed right away. He crossed his legs on the bed and used the Focus Technique to absorb the intense spiritual energy emitted by the spiritual stones.

Before Josephine left, he had told her that he would be cultivating for the next few days and shouldn't be disturbed. Thus, for the next few days, he could cultivate without any worry.

However, three days after Jared started his cultivation, something big happened in Jadeborough and the martial arts world. The head of the Cooper family, Xander, had come out from solitary training earlier than expected and had posted a challenge on Chanaea's martial arts forum right after that, causing Jared who was somewhat famous in Jazona to propel to popularity within the martial arts world.

"Who is this Jared Chance? I've never heard of his name in the martial arts world."

"One who is worthy of a challenge from the Cooper family must be a powerful being. It's a pity we've never heard of him."

"Is he not a martial artist? Is he a mage? Or a warrior from another country?"

"Jared Chance is quite popular in Jazona. Previously, he defeated Derek Jantz and a few Grandmasters from the Cooper family in the Warriors Alliance Conference held by both Jazona and Nuthana. It can be said that he united Jazona's martial arts force, and no one dared to offend him. I believe that's why Xander Cooper wants to challenge him."

“You’re wrong. Xander Cooper isn’t that free. Jared Chance had killed both Franco and Gavin from the Cooper family, so Xander came out of solitary training earlier than expected to take revenge. The Cooper family might end at his generation thanks to Jared’s action.”

#### Chapter 640 Rules

Jared didn’t know he was now a famous person in the martial arts world. The more popular he got, the more trouble flooded in.

If Theodore and Jermaine hadn’t supported Jared in Jadeborough, Xander would’ve gone to Horington right after coming out of his solitary training to avenge his son.

Now that Xander had issued a challenge, Jermaine couldn’t say anything despite being the leader of Senary Porta. After all, it was normal for those from the martial arts world to solve their grudge in the arena. Jermaine couldn’t interfere in their business.

However, Jared was so engrossed in his cultivation at this moment that he had no idea about the challenge. He didn’t even know the entire martial arts world had their eyes on him.

Meanwhile, martial artists from the martial arts world had gathered outside Dragon Bay. Tommy and Phoenix had also rushed here from Summerbank with their team consisting of a few hundred people. They weren’t bothered by the Cooper family’s or Xander’s power. Jared was their overlord, and they would listen to his orders. They were prepared to risk their lives to protect Jared.

Walter, William, and the mayor, Glen, too, had shown up at Dragon Bay to discuss a solution with Jared. Despite being Horington’s mayor, Glen dared not take Jared’s side before the Cooper family who hailed from Jadeborough.

They gathered at Dragon Bay anxiously. Yet Jared was still in the middle of his cultivation, and no one dared to interrupt him.

“Dad, what should we do?” Josephine asked, at a loss.

She didn’t know who Xander was, but Lizbeth had told her that Xander was a powerful being in the martial arts world. She couldn’t help but worry that Xander would kill Jared.

“Calm down. Look, people have congregated here to figure out a solution!” William assured her.

“It’s all my fault. Even if it means sacrificing myself, I’ll make sure Jared is safe,” Lizbeth asserted.

She was prepared to sacrifice herself to block a fatal strike for Jared if it turned out that the latter wasn’t Xander’s match.

Walter stared at his granddaughter worriedly, but he didn’t say anything, as the Granges were the cause of the incident. Jared wouldn’t have killed Franco if not for saving Lizbeth.

If Jared had not taken Franco’s life, Xander wouldn’t have issued a challenge against him.

Everyone wore grim expressions, and a tensed silence followed. As Jared was still cultivating, the only thing they could do was to wait.

“Mr. Grange, I know nothing about the martial arts world. If someone issues a challenge, can we ignore it? Besides, the man requested to fight against Jared in the arena three days later. What if Jared is still in solitary training?” William asked Walter, for he knew nothing about the martial arts world.

With a sigh, Walter said, “Since the other party has issued a challenge, Mr. Chance’s reputation will go down the drain in the martial arts world if he doesn’t accept the challenge. Most importantly, that will give Xander a reason to hunt Jared down using despicable means. Besides Mr. Chance, everyone around him will be dragged into the mess. This time, Xander must’ve issued a challenge because he ran into some obstacles in Jadeborough. Otherwise, he would’ve hunted Mr. Chance down directly.”

Clearly, the consequences of not accepting the challenge were horrible, as Jared’s friends and family would be affected.

William fell silent upon hearing that.

Tommy wore a vicious expression as he snorted. “Ha! No matter how influential the Cooper family and Xander are, they are now in Horington, our territory. We have over one thousand men, including our men in Horington plus the men we transferred over from Summerbank. There’s no way the Coopers will be our match,” he declared.