

The Man's Decree 641-650

Chapter 641 Bronze Breastplate

"How childish!" Right after Tommy said that, a female voice sounded outside the house.

Everyone turned toward the voice and saw a pretty young lady strolling into the house. With her ponytails, she seemed like a student.

"Who are you?" Tommy asked icily as he shot her a glare.

An ordinary girl would've jolted in fright at Tommy's expression, but this young lady was unfazed. "I came all the way from Jadeborough to look for Jared Chance."

The crowd looked at each other before turning to look at Josephine.

They knew that Jared had stayed in Jadeborough alone for a few days, but they didn't expect a young girl from Jadeborough to show up so suddenly not long after his return.

"Who are you? Why do you want to talk to Jared?" Josephine demanded as her hostile gaze landed on the young lady.

The young lady gave Josephine the once-over and snickered with disdain. "You must be Josephine. Yes, you're pretty, but you're nothing but a pretty face. There's no energy within your body. If you stay by Jared's side, you'll get into trouble one day. Jared's not free to protect you at all times."

"Hey!" Josephine fumed. Before she could charge at the young lady, Walter held her back.

As the young lady from Jadeborough gave off an extraordinary aura, it would be best not to make enemies now.

"Miss, may I know why you want to see Jared?" Walter asked politely.

"I'm here to give him something. Where is he?"

"Mr. Chance is cultivating in his room. He has been in there for three days," Walter answered honestly.

"Wake him up now! A disaster is going to arrive three days later. He should come up with a plan as soon as possible."

Before she could knock on the door, Tommy and Phoenix blocked her way.

"No one can disturb Mr. Chance when he's cultivating unless he wakes up himself."

Tommy and Phoenix knew that Jared hated people disturbing him when he was cultivating, so they stepped forward to stop the young lady from interrupting him.

The young woman gazed at them and rolled her eyes in exasperation. She didn't insist on knocking on the door and went aside.

A spiritual sense wafted out of her body and went to Jared.

In the middle of his cultivation, Jared realized that someone's spiritual sense was checking on him. His eyes snapped open. He leaped up from the bed and dashed out of his room.

The sight of the crowd in his living room caused him to stop in his tracks in astonishment.

“W-What are you all doing here? What’s the occasion?” Jared asked in confusion.

“They are here to send you off. You’re going to die in two days,” the young lady said after taking a step forward.

“Melanie? W-When did you arrive?” Jared’s shock intensified at the sight of Melanie.

He glanced around earnestly. Melanie’s here, so Rayleigh might’ve come with her!

“Stop looking around. Mr. Deragon isn’t here. I came here alone,” Melanie uttered.

She pulled out something as big as her palm. It was dotted with rust and looked as if it was dug out fresh from the ground.

“This is a bronze breastplate. Mr. Deragon asked me to deliver his precious baby to you. Look how he adores you. You can withstand a fatal blow from Xander after putting it on. Mr. Deragon also wants me to inform you that Xander is a Martial Arts Grandmaster. You are no match for a Martial Arts Grandmaster, so it’s best to stay away from him if you don’t have a death wish.”

With that said, she tossed the bronze breastplate to Jared and turned to leave without looking back.

Chapter 642 Dont Worry

Apart from William and those who weren’t martial artists, the term “Martial Arts Grandmaster” shocked everyone senseless. Tommy and Phoenix, especially, knew how horrifyingly powerful a Martial Arts Grandmaster could be.

A while ago, The Man’s Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 642 The Man’s Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 642 The Man’s Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 642 Tommy had claimed to be unafraid, as he had thousands of men with him. Now, he couldn’t help but feel embarrassed. No matter how many men he had, they would all be reduced to mere ants before a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Jared stared at Melanie’s retreating figure. He felt the urge to go after her and asked about Rayleigh’s real identity, curious as to why Rayleigh would help him. In the end, he didn’t move an inch because he knew Melanie wouldn’t reveal anything.

Josephine was also looking at Melanie’s back as an awkward expression flitted across her face. She’s here to deliver something to help Jared out, but why do I feel so jealous?

She recalled Melanie’s words and realized that the latter was right. I’m nothing but a pretty face who might burden Jared in the future...

With that thought in mind, Josephine felt her mood dampen.

“What’s going on?” Jared asked again after sweeping his gaze across the crowd.

“Mr. Chance, take a look at this.”

Tommy pulled out his phone and clicked into the forum before showing the post to Jared.

Comprehension dawned on Jared after he read the challenge posted by Xander on the forum.

Looks like Xander has come out of solitary training and issued the challenge after realizing I killed his son and nephew.

"It's bound to happen eventually. You guys don't have to be so anxious." Everyone seemed despondent, so Jared flashed a smile. "It's just Xander Cooper. I can defeat him."

Phoenix said fearfully, "Mr. Chance, Xander Cooper is now a Martial Arts Grandmaster after coming out of solitary training. I believe he is comparable to an immortal."

As a level-seven Grandmaster, she wasn't even close to becoming a Senior Grandmaster. Yet their rival was already a Martial Arts Grandmaster, and she couldn't imagine how powerful he could be.

"Don't worry. Look, someone gave me a tool to protect myself. Xander won't be able to kill me. Who knows, I might win the battle! Don't you worry," Jared said indifferently.

Truth be told, Jared wasn't really confident deep down. He was merely trying to assure the crowd so they wouldn't worry about him. He had never fought against a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Previously, he had exhausted his spiritual energy to defeat The Fearsome Four and had nearly died at their hands, so he didn't know if he could survive the fight with a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Regardless, Jared wasn't about to shy away from it. He would accept the challenge issued by Xander. That way, he could relax knowing that the Cooper family wouldn't target his friends and family. Right now, he was most worried about Josephine. If the Coopers were to take action against her in secret, he wouldn't be able to protect her.

As Jared seemed indifferent, the rest heaved a sigh of relief. None of them knew the extent of Jared's abilities, after all.

After a while, they filed out of the mansion. Tommy and Phoenix stood guard outside to protect Jared at all times.

Although the Martial Arts Grandmaster had frightened them out of their wits, they wouldn't leave Jared alone.

Josephine and Lizbeth remained inside, looking downcast.

"I'm sorry, Jared. It's all my fault. If something happens to you, I won't be able to forgive myself," Lizbeth uttered apologetically.

Chapter 643 Playing Cards

"Franco deserved to die. It has nothing to do with you. You shouldn't blame yourself. I'll be fine," Jared comforted her so she wouldn't feel so guilty.

"Jared, teach me how to cultivate." Suddenly, Josephine spoke up. She looked at Jared intently. "I don't want to be just a pretty face. I want to help you out."

Jared cast her a surprised look. He didn't know why she'd say that out of a sudden. Someone must've told her something.

He patted her head gently and said, "I told you that it's a tough path. You can learn a few moves from Lizbeth. That will be enough. Who said you're just a pretty face? To me, you're the most perfect woman on earth."

"No, I want to learn how to cultivate. I want to be stronger than you and protect you in the future," Josephine insisted.

She didn't seem to be joking.

Her insistence moved Jared. Despite reaching the Transcendence Phase, he had no idea how to bring someone into the heavenly realm or teach someone how to cultivate.

In fact, Jared once had the idea to teach Josephine how to cultivate. As an energy cultivator, he could live for a few hundred years even if he didn't become an immortal.

If he were to live that long, Josephine would grow old and die. The only way for them to live till an old age was for Josephine to enter the heavenly realm together with him. Alas, Jared didn't have the ability to teach her as of now.

"I can't teach anyone yet. I'll get you a mentor to teach you how to cultivate. With your talent, I believe you'll do a better job than me."

Jared could not teach her, but someone had popped up in his mind—Rayleigh. As Rayleigh had been helping him, he was certain that the former would be willing to teach Josephine how to cultivate if he were to ask him for help.

"I want to learn too!" Lizbeth chimed in.

She had resigned from her job and followed Jared, hoping he could teach her something. Nevertheless, Jared had taught her nothing at all.

Jared sighed in resignation. "All right. I'll ask him to teach you together."

They remained in the mansion until it was almost noon. The spiritual stones had been used up, so Jared didn't have enough spiritual energy to continue with his cultivation. To stop them from brooding, he decided to play cards with them. Jared had post-its all over his face. The amusing sight caused Lizbeth and Josephine to burst out laughing merrily.

Outside, Tommy and Phoenix overheard their laughter and exchanged a look. They couldn't help but admire Jared for being carefree enough to play games right before his match with a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"I'm done. You both keep winning. Let's just go for lunch."

Jared was planning on heading out to have lunch with Josephine and Lizbeth. Josephine's cooking had improved, but it was still far from scrumptious.

"Why? You don't like my cooking that you want to eat outside?" Josephine asked.

"No, I just don't want to tire you out," Jared offered an explanation swiftly.

He didn't like her cooking, but he dared not grumble out loud.

“It isn’t tiring. Lizbeth will help me. Just wait here.”

With that, Josephine dragged Lizbeth into the kitchen.

Left with no choice, Jared returned to the couch. He could only pray that Josephine’s cooking would improve this time.

While he was waiting, his phone suddenly rang.

He was surprised to see that it was a call from Zeke.

Chapter 644 A Decamillennium Ginseng

Recently, Herb Palace had been gathering all the herbs that were one hundred years old and above. Only a few managed to enter Yeringham. As Zeke’s Goldenbirch Herbs had failed to source any herbs that were one hundred years old and above, he didn’t deliver any to Jared.

However, Zeke would still transfer the profits of selling the revitalizing pills into Jared’s account on time, for Jared was the only one who could provide him with the pills.

Jared hadn’t been in touch with Zeke for some time, so he wondered why Zeke would contact him all of a sudden.

After the call connected, Zeke’s voice rang out. “Jared, do you still remember me? You didn’t forget about me, did you?”

“There’s no way I’d forget you, Zeke. You’re the one transferring money into my bank account every day,” Jared responded cheerfully. “So, why did you call me all of a sudden?”

“Jared, I have good news. I believe you’ll get excited upon hearing the news,” Zeke said excitedly.

“Zeke, I’m busy. Cut to the chase,” came Jared’s answer.

He seemed upset by how Zeke was holding him in suspense.

Sensing his displeasure, Zeke immediately said, “I received news that a decamillennium ginseng was discovered in the northeast.”

“What?” Jared sprang from the couch.

A decamillennium ginseng was extremely rare. If Jared could get it for himself, he could definitely increase his power.

Jared was worried about the lack of resources when the decamillennium ginseng appeared out of nowhere.

“Zeke, are you sure the information is reliable? Don’t lie to me.” Jared didn’t bother to hide his disbelief.

Zeke responded swiftly, “Of course not. I dare not lie to you, Jared. Remember Zyaire Rider from Goldenbirch Herbs?”

“Yes!” Jared nodded.

“It was Mr. Rider who shared the information with me. His hometown is in the northeast, and he came to Yeringham when he was young to start a business here. Now, his hometown discovered a decamillennium ginseng. Knowing that Mr. Rider is involved in the herbs business, they had asked for his help to spread the word so that they could get a suitable buyer,” Zeke said patiently.

Jared remembered Zeke telling him that Zyaire wasn't a local of Yeringham. He didn't expect Zyaire to be from the northeast.

“Zeke, wait up. I'll head to Yeringham right away, and we'll go meet Zyaire together,” Jared said.

He then hung up and changed his clothes, ready to leave.

“Jared, where are you going? Lunch's almost ready!” Josephine hollered when she saw that Jared had changed and was about to leave.

“I won't be joining you for lunch. I have something important to deal with. I'll be back a few days later,” Jared informed as he made his way out.

“Where are you going? What about the challenge three days later?” Josephine asked, utterly puzzled.

Jared responded, “Don't worry, I'll be back in time for that.”

He was in a hurry so he could get back in time for the challenge three days later. If he could get the decamillennium ginseng and improved his strength, he wouldn't need to fear Xander.

“Mr. Chance...” Both Tommy and Phoenix came up to him and greeted him.

“Tommy, get the car. We're heading to Yeringham now,” Jared commanded.

As Jared seemed to be in a hurry, Tommy and Phoenix didn't ask questions.

Very quickly, Tommy drove the car over, and the three of them headed to Yeringham.

Tommy floored the accelerator, and it only took them slightly over an hour to reach Yeringham.

After meeting Zeke, Jared said, “Zeke, let's go meet Zyaire now.”

Chapter 645 Your Slice Of The Pie

“Jared, is it that urgent? You haven't had lunch yet, right? Should we have lunch first?”

Zeke had no idea that Jared would rush here without having lunch.

“I don't have much time to spare. Let's go now.”

Jared pulled Zeke up and dragged him to the door.

They had just stepped out of the door when they bumped into Yasmin and Frida. Both ladies froze in shock at the sight of Jared.

They hadn't met Jared in a while. Now that Jared was back in Yeringham without warning, Yasmin felt a tumult of emotions brewing within her heart, which she thought had calmed down.

“Jared, when did you get here? Where's Josephine?” Frida asked happily.

“She isn’t here. I’m here for Zeke,” Jared answered.

He then pulled Zeke away. There was no time for him to talk to the ladies.

Yasmin parted her lips as Jared walked past her, but nothing came out of her mouth.

“Yasmin, have lunch with Frida. Don’t wait for me. I’ll be back after we take care of our business,” Zeke told her.

Yasmin didn’t say anything as she watched Jared get into the car. She remained rooted to the spot even after the car had disappeared from sight.

Back in the Whitaker residence in Summerbank, Yasmin had been frightened out of her wits and had assumed that she would die there. Despair was coursing through her veins when Jared showed up to save her, and she’d never forget the sight.

“Yas, you and Jared aren’t meant to be. Stop thinking about him. Besides, he’s Josephine’s boyfriend. You can’t possibly snatch him from Josephine, right?” Frida reminded.

Frida had seen through Yasmin. Ever since Jared had rescued Yasmin from the Whitaker residence in Summerbank, Yasmin had changed drastically.

Yasmin and Zeke used to be a loving couple, but they had been fighting a lot more frequently after that incident. Yasmin would always compare Zeke with Jared. Gradually, her emotions for Jared faded, for they rarely got to meet, and she knew they weren’t meant to be.

But right when Yasmin was about to forget about Jared, he appeared in her life again. His appearance had caused emotions to stir within her heart.

“Let’s go.”

Yasmin knew there was no telling when she and Jared would get to meet again after this encounter. Perhaps they wouldn’t see each other again for the rest of her life.

Jared had no idea what was going on in Yasmin’s mind. He was focused on getting to the decamillennium ginseng. He would get the decamillennium ginseng no matter what, even if it meant that he had to snatch it from someone else’s hands.

When they arrived at Goldenbirch Herbs, Zyaire had already received news from Zeke and was waiting at the door. After making a fortune from selling Jared’s revitalizing pills, he had great respect for Jared.

“Mr. Chance...”

Zyaire stepped forward and opened the door respectfully.

Jared alighted from his vehicle and asked anxiously, “Zyaire, is the news about the decamillennium ginseng true?”

“It’s true. The Sabine family from the northeast discovered it. They aren’t involved in the herbs business. That’s why they released the news to get a suitable buyer,” Zyaire said with certainty.

Seeing that Zyaire was so confident, Jared finally calmed down. I’m glad it’s true.

“Let’s head to the northeast now to get the decamillennium ginseng. Once I get it, you’ll get your slice of the pie,” Jared said with great urgency.

“Sure. I’m just honored to be of help, Mr. Chance. I wouldn’t dare to ask for anything in return!” Zyaire pulled out a few flight tickets from his pocket. “I’ve reserved the flight tickets ahead before your arrival.”

Jared beamed at the sight of the flight tickets. No wonder Zyaire can expand his business in Yeringham swiftly even though he isn’t a local. He’s a sly fox.

Jared led Zyaire, Tommy, and Phoenix to the airport. Zeke didn’t tag along with them.

Chapter 646 Too Cheap

They arrived at Ironwick River in the northeast in the evening. Once Jared disembarked from the plane, he felt a chilly breeze. The temperature here was lower than that in Horington.

Fortunately, Jared was wearing thick clothes. Otherwise, he would be freezing by now.

Outside the airport, a Mercedes-Benz was waiting for them. Zyaire had made arrangements for someone to pick them up.

“Uncle Zyaire!” Beside the car, a young man waved at them when he spotted Zyaire.

Zyaire led them to the car and introduced them to the young man. “Mr. Chance, this is my youngest nephew. He’s my youngest brother’s son.”

Jared shot the young man a nod as a form of greeting.

He knew a little about Zyaire’s family, for the latter had introduced his family to him on the plane.

The Rider family had four sons, and Zyaire was the eldest. He was brought up in a poor family. As it was cold in the northeast, it was hard for them to grow any produce there. Thus, at the age of eighteen, Zyaire left his hometown to work elsewhere.

Later, he gained a firm foothold in Yeringham and became rich and powerful. However, he’d still head back to his hometown every year. Zyaire ran a herbs business, and since there were plenty of herbs in the forests in the northeast, he had gathered his brothers to help him get the herbs.

Years later, the Rider family became a wealthy family in the county under Zyaire’s lead. They owned a Mercedes-Benz, which was rare to see in their hometown.

After they got into the car, the car sped off. They soon arrived at a three-story tall mansion—Zyaire’s house. Zyaire’s youngest brother lived here, and he would also stay here whenever he came back.

“Dad! Uncle Zyaire’s back!” Entering the house, the young man yelled at a middle-aged man sitting on the couch.

The middle-aged man was Zyaire’s youngest brother, Eduardo Rider. After their life got better, Eduardo started slacking at work. He would spend his days playing card games and drinking tea leisurely.

At the sight of Zyaire, Eduardo quickly got to his feet. “Zyaire, that’s fast. Are you afraid someone else will get the decamillennium ginseng? I told the Sabine family to keep it for us. Everyone knows you sell herbs within the border, so no one except our family can afford to buy it,” he stated smugly.

Everyone in the vicinity knew that the Rider family specialized in the herbs business.

“Eduardo, hurry up and get someone to prepare some food. We departed at noon and didn’t get to eat lunch,” Zyaire said.

Zyaire knew that Jared and the rest must be starving, as they didn’t get to have lunch.

Jared had reached the Transcendence Phase, so he wouldn’t feel hungry even if he didn’t eat for ten days. However, he could not say the same for Tommy and Phoenix.

Eduardo nodded and gestured for his son to deal with it. He then took Zyaire’s hand and led him to the couch. “Zyaire, the Sabines know nothing. When you state your price, make it as low as possible. We’ll then sell it for a high price within the border and pocket the difference.”

“Did the Sabine family reveal how much they want to sell it for?” Zyaire asked.

“We sounded them out, and they wanted five billion. I think we can buy it for three billion. If we can buy it for that price, we can sell it for tens of billions...” Eduardo revealed his plan excitedly.

“Three billion?” Jared, Zyaire, and the rest gaped in disbelief.

The price was cheaper than they had expected. A thousand-year-old snow lotus cost billions, so a decamillennium ginseng would exceed ten billion. Hence, they were surprised to learn that they could buy it for three billion.

Sensing Zyaire’s surprise, Eduardo gave a small smile. “Zyaire, I’ll be honest with you. If you can get a miracle doctor within the border to treat Ewan Sabine’s illness, they might lower the price.”

Chapter 647 Greedy

“What happened to Ewan?” Zyaire asked in astonishment.

Eduardo explained, “The Sabine family has always been in the lumber business. A while ago, Ewan brought his men to the Black Blind Forest to get lumber, but they went missing for three days and three nights. Everyone went looking for them, but they only found Ewan. And he seemed to have lost his mind and had to rely on others to feed him food and water.”

“Black Blind Forest?” Zyaire couldn’t hide his shock. “Has Ewan gone crazy? I can’t believe he had the guts to chop wood in the Black Blind Forest. No one has been there for years!”

“It’s all because of money. The trees in the Black Blind Forest are tall and thick, so the Sabines grew greedy. Ewan brought his men there, but they all died save for him. He’s now a loony, but at least they discovered the decamillennium ginseng in the Black Blind Forest.”

Hearing that, Zyaire finally understood the situation. No wonder nobody discovered the decamillennium ginseng. There are many people who pick herbs and mushrooms in the northeast, so it’s impossible that no one discovered the ginseng. Turns out it’s in the Black Blind Forest.

Jared asked curiously, "What is this Black Blind Forest?"

"Mr. Chance, that's a forest in the northeast. No one can enter it and come out alive. Gradually, a rumor claiming that a blind man had eaten everyone who went into the black and dark forest started. That was how it got the name, and no one dared to step foot in it ever since," Zyaire explained patiently.

Eduardo was stunned to see his brother treat Jared politely and address the latter as "Mr. Chance."

He had assumed that Jared, Tommy, and Phoenix were Zyaire's subordinates who had followed Zyaire here. Clearly, he was wrong.

"Zyaire, who are they?" he asked.

"Oh, this is Mr. Chance. He came here for the decamillennium ginseng," Zyaire replied.

"Zyaire, we could've bought the decamillennium ginseng for ourselves. Why did you bring someone along?" Eduardo shot Zyaire a displeased look.

He had informed Zyaire about the decamillennium ginseng so that they could buy it themselves. He didn't know Zyaire would bring an outsider here.

"Shut up!" Zyaire glared at Eduardo. "Even if we bought the decamillennium ginseng, I would've gifted it to Mr. Chance."

Eduardo looked Jared up and down. He realized that Jared was just an ordinary young man who looked completely unassuming. Clearly, Jared was not born into a rich family. He couldn't understand why Zyaire would treat Jared with such respect.

Despite feeling indignant, he held his tongue.

"Mr. Chance, my little brother is greedy. Please don't take it to heart," Zyaire apologized with a smile.

"It's fine," came Jared's answer as he flashed him a grin.

Soon, dinner was ready. Zyaire led Jared and the rest to the dining table before preparing their rooms for them to spend the night.

Jared rejected his offer, as he had no intention of staying at the Rider residence. He didn't like sleeping at someone else's house. Instead, he ordered Tommy to reserve rooms at a hotel before heading over.

After unpacking their stuff, Jared brought Tommy and Phoenix out to stroll around the county. Despite being a quiet county, it boasted magnificent views and fresh air.

Right when they were strolling around the county leisurely, back in the Rider residence, Eduardo summoned his son, Arturo Rider.

"Dad, why did you summon me?" Arturo asked in confusion.

Eduardo glanced at Zyaire's room before asking in a low voice, "Remember the three people your Uncle Zyaire brought here? Do you know where they are staying?"

Chapter 648 What Are You Looking At

“I know. I was the one who told them the location of the inn.”

Arturo nodded.

“All right, then. Tell Raul to bring men to scare those three. It’s best if he manages to scare them off,” Eduardo instructed.

“Why? Didn’t Uncle Zyaire bring those people here?” Arturo asked, baffled.

“I don’t know if he’s been bewitched or what. I can’t believe he brought outsiders to steal business from us. They’re here for the decamillennium ginseng. If he gives it to them, he’ll be giving him tens of billions. How can he possibly do that? Have Raul get rid of those three. Once we earn money with it, I’ll buy you a Porsche,” Eduardo whispered to Arturo.

At the mention of Porsche, Arturo nodded vigorously. “Don’t worry, Dad. I’ll definitely do the job well.”

With that, Arturo rushed out to look for Raul.

Raul was a well-known hoodlum in the area, and he had over a hundred underlings. Most of the time, he earned by getting protection fees. Ever since the Rider family had begun their pharmaceutical business, Raul had extorted protection fees from them as well. However, as the Rider family became more and more well-off, they simply decided to give hoodlums like Raul money to protect their shops.

Soon, the Rider family became close to Raul, and Raul became the Riders’ private bodyguard. That way, no one would dare to cross the Rider family. However, there was one exception—the Sabine family.

The Sabines had soared to great heights earlier, and their business was in the lumber industry. As logging was laborious and dangerous work, not even Raul dared to cross the Sabine family. Just the woodcutters who worked for the Sabine family alone were more than enough to deal with the hoodlums.

After taking Tommy and Phoenix around, Jared returned to the inn. The county seat was a small place, and they soon finished the trip around the place.

However, just as Jared and the others reached the inn entrance, they were stopped by a group of ferocious-looking people with batons in their hands.

Scanning the crowd, Jared realized they were all ordinary people. Not even a single martial artist was among them. It was then he realized they were merely hoodlums.

Not wanting to waste his time on them, Jared took a step back as Tommy took a step forward to stand right in front of the crowd.

Having been the underground king for so many years, Tommy had developed a menacing way of carrying himself. Once he stepped forward, and the moment the hoodlums saw him, they instinctively took a step back.

Right then, a bald man with a large build in the crowd bellowed at Tommy, “What are you looking at?”

That man was Raul. When he saw that his subordinates were so frightened by Tommy to the point they were retreating, he was overwhelmed by embarrassment. That was why he had stepped forward.

“What’s wrong with that?” Tommy scoffed.

“Don’t you know that this is my territory? Leave Ironwick River right away! You’d better not appear in my line of sight ever again, or else I’ll break your legs!” Raul spat out.

“F*ck, who gave you the courage to play the ruler in front of the king? You were babies when I entered society!”

There was no way Tommy was going to take that silently. After cursing at them, he readied himself for a fight.

Right then, Jared abruptly spotted someone familiar—Zyaire’s nephew, Arturo. Arturo was hiding behind a tree, sneakily watching the scene unfold.

Although it was dark, and Arturo was not near them, Jared spotted Arturo right away. Ever since Jared entered the Transcendence Phase, his eyesight had become better than an average person’s.

Upon seeing Arturo, Jared realized what was going on. He then stopped Tommy and said to Raul, “Mister, we just came to this place, and I don’t think we’ve done anything to cross you. Why do you want us to leave?”

Chapter 649 Not Soundproof

Raul glanced at Jared. “You didn’t cross me, but you’ve crossed someone else you shouldn’t. That person has asked you to scram, get it?”

“I see.” Jared nodded. It seemed that his guess was right.

He walked past Raul and the others toward the inn.

When Raul realized that Jared had just ignored them, he quickly turned to walk into the building, wanting to stop Jared.

However, just as Raul stretched out his arm, Tommy made his move. He grabbed Raul’s arm and broke it easily.

Raul screamed as the intense pain traveled up his arm.

However, it was as if Jared did not hear him at all; he continued walking into the building. At the same time, Phoenix smiled. “Tommy, I’ll leave these people to you. I’m going to bed now.”

“Hey, don’t. Give me half a minute. Let’s sleep together.”

Tommy panicked when he realized Phoenix was leaving as well.

Tommy and Phoenix had long been sleeping with each other. They were already of that age, so sleeping together was nothing out of the norm.

Phoenix did not reply to that as she continued into the inn with a smile on her face. Meanwhile, Tommy turned even more anxious. He swung his hands, and immediately a gust of wind rushed toward the men Raul had brought with him. In seconds, they were blown to the ground, unable to rise again.

Tommy then hurried after Phoenix. When Arturo saw what had just happened, his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets as he fell to the ground.

Returning to his room, Jared stood by the windowsill and stared at the green scenery outside. He did not know how many more precious herbs would be in the forest. Jared did not have the time, or else he would have taken a trip around Black Blind Forest. After all, only a remote forest like that would have aged herbs.

After a while of staring, Jared lay on the bed and was about to sleep when Tommy's and Phoenix's voices came from the next room. An exasperated look crept onto Jared's face, and he sat back up. The soundproofing of this inn is horrible.

Instead of sleeping, he began sensing the spiritual energy around him. The spiritual energy here was much stronger than that in Horington. Although spiritual energy barely affected someone of Jared's level, since he was unable to sleep, he decided he might as well work on his cultivation.

He cultivated the entire night, but there were barely any changes to the spiritual energy in his elixir field. Evidently, the spiritual energy in the air was no longer of much use to him.

Right then, Tommy knocked on his door and asked him to go for breakfast with him. After that, they were going to go to the Riders and have Zyaire bring them to the Sabines to discuss the matter regarding the decamillennium ginseng.

When Jared opened the door, Tommy beamed at him and said, "Mr. Chance, how was the room?"

"Not bad, but the soundproofing needs a little more work..." Jared said with a half-smile.

Hearing that, Tommy froze. Beside him, Phoenix turned bright red and immediately rushed downstairs.

Realizing what Jared had meant, Tommy chuckled awkwardly.

The three of them then went downstairs for breakfast. To their surprise, Zyaire had sent Arturo to pick them up earlier than expected.

Arturo turned ashen at the sight of Jared and the other two. He did not dare to look them in the eye, especially Tommy. When Arturo was close to Tommy, he began shaking, for he was dumbstruck by what had happened the night before.

"Hey, I'm not a monster who's about to gobble you up. Do you have to be so scared?" Tommy asked, amused by Arturo's reaction.

Arturo did not have the courage to reply to him. He kept his eyes forward the entire drive to the Rider residence.

As Jared and company reached the Rider residence, they saw Zyaire and Eduardo outside. Eduardo was on his knees with his hands tied behind his back.

Chapter 650 Crossing The Wrong Person

Seeing that Jared had arrived, Zyaire quickly went forward and kneeled before Jared. However, Jared gently pulled him up.

“What’s the matter, Zyaire?” Jared asked.

“Mr. Chance, my brother was foolish. I can’t believe he tried to get someone to chase you away, Mr. Chance. He’s such an idiot. I’ve asked him to kneel before you and apologize. Please, Mr. Chance, please spare them.”

Having said that, Zyaire kicked Eduardo and hissed, “You b*stard, apologize to Mr. Chance right now!”

“Uncle Zyaire, what are you doing?” Arturo asked unhappily.

Zyaire swiftly slapped Arturo. “Get on your knees too! You and your father are really birds of a feather. If you can’t get Mr. Chance’s forgiveness today, then get out of the Rider family! From now on, you won’t inherit a single cent from the Rider family.”

Although Zyaire had already left the family, he was the only reason the Rider family was doing well. Hence, he had a certain amount of power in his family.

When Arturo heard that they would be kicked out of the family, he quickly fell to his knees.

“Prostrate yourself before Mr. Chance!” Zyaire yelled at Eduardo and Arturo.

He was livid.

What a bunch of ignorant fools! I can’t believe they hired a hoodlum to trouble Jared. Do they have a death wish? Even if they weren’t targeting Jared, the man beside Jared—Tommy—is the underground king. He’s someone with a reputation in Jazona. How can a minor hoodlum like Raul be compared to him?

Eduardo and Arturo could only keep prostrating and hitting their heads against the ground in apology. Soon, their foreheads became swollen.

“That’s enough,” Jared said flatly.

Truthfully, Jared was not planning to hold them accountable for it. After all, that group of people had only been a group of hoodlums. He had dismissed them as easily as smacking a fly away, as he did not see them as a threat. All he wanted was the decamillennium ginseng. Everything else was not important.

“Thank you, Mr. Chance. Thank you!” Zyaire said hastily.

“Let’s not waste any more time and look at the decamillennium ginseng instead.”

As Jared still had to deal with the challenge, he was not planning to linger around for long. One day was all he had, for he had to fly back the next day.

“Okay, we’re going to the Sabines’ right away.”

Zyaire nodded, then drove Jared and the others to the Sabine residence.

As he watched the car disappear, Arturo, who was still kneeling, asked, “Dad, who are they?”

At that moment, Eduardo was pale and shaking. “Don’t ask. We nearly crossed a king...”

And he fell to the ground on his bottom.

As the county seat was not a big place, Jared and the others soon arrived at the Sabine residence. The Sabine residence seemed more luxurious than Zyaire's place. It was a manor house with dozens of rooms.

Jared followed Zyaire into the Sabine residence. Just as he stepped into the house, he sensed a gust of cold wind. Evidently, the temperature was much lower inside.

Zyaire, Tommy, and the others quickly pulled their clothes tighter to get warmer.

"What awful weather is this? It's summer, but it's so cold," Tommy commented, shuddering.

"This place is really cold," Phoenix agreed.

"That's how it is in the northeast. The seasons are confusing, and it won't be anything strange to see snow now," Zyaire explained.

Instead of commenting on the temperature, Jared frowned and scanned the area. "They've probably dug up someone's grave. That's why it's chilly in here."

Zyaire did not understand what Jared meant, but Tommy and Phoenix did.

The two of them followed Jared around, so they had witnessed certain things. Back then at Summerbank, the Jantz family had killed so many girls and buried them all on a hill. Jared was the one who had noticed how eerie the place was, and that was why he had ordered people to dig up the place.

Upon hearing Jared's words, both Tommy and Phoenix immediately figured out why they were feeling so cold.