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The Man's Decree Chapter 365

Chapter 365 Challenged

"How did it go, Leonardo? Did Venicus say when he is going to start working on the longevity pill?" Zachariah anxiously asked Leonardo.

"Mr. Jantz, Master Venicus said he will work on it once you get the herbs he wanted for Crescent Sect ready," Leonardo reported.

"What the f*ck! He is not about to cut us any slack, is he?" Zachariah couldn't help but swear. "When would those herbs be ready?" he asked with concern.

"The herbs they asked for are all rare and precious herbs. Not to mention the prices are exorbitant! I have tried to bargain with Herb Palace on numerous occasions but they simply would not budge on the price. That order is going to cost more than ten million, Mr. Jantz," Leonardo complained in exasperation.

Zachariah went into deep thought for a moment, then said, "Encash all the liquid assets we have. Also, sell off all the assets of the Whitaker family. I must get the herbs for Crescent Sect."

"Yes, Mr. Jantz!" Leonardo nodded.

Zachariah was adamant about getting his hands on the longevity pill. To him, his health was a top priority. After all, he knew he could always make more money again so long as he had his health.

"Mr. Jantz. We have a problem!" Just then, one of the servants came running in and shouted in distress.

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“Stop shouting. Don’t you know it’s the middle of the night now? Calm down and tell me what’s going on,” Leonardo chided the servant.

The servant was shivering in fear and cried out, “Two of our men are dead, Mr. Jantz! They are left at the entrance! Please come and take a look!”

Zachariah was enraged by the news. The Jantz family had established themselves in Summerbank for decades and never had anyone done such an outrageous thing to them. It was unthinkable that someone had the guts to kill his men and openly leave their bodies right at his doorstep.

Zachariah, together with Leonardo, rushed to the entrance of the house and found that their guards were already there, searching and watching out for further dangers.

Zachariah saw two of his men slumped on the ground, their heads smashed beyond recognition. All their limbs were contorted in a weird manner. It was obvious someone had broken all their hands and legs too.

Leonardo went forward and inspected the bodies. His face was glum when he reported back to Zachariah, “Mr. Jantz, these are the two men you sent to get Ms. Grange!”

“What? Who could have done this? Don’t tell me Lizbeth is capable of doing this!” Zachariah was hopping mad. After all, to kill his men in such a cruel manner and then leave their bodies right at his doorstep was obviously a blatant act of challenge.

“This place is monitored by our surveillance cameras. We can check the footage!”

“Get on to it immediately!” Zachariah ordered.

In the security room, Zachariah watched with fury as his men played back the footage.

In the footage, they could clearly see a car coming to a stop right in front of the main entrance. Soon, Jared stepped out of the car and sneered as he looked right into the security camera.

He then opened the trunk and brought out the two men. It was obvious their limbs were already broken at that point in time.

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He picked one of the men up, walked toward the security camera, and stared straight into the lens. Then, he smashed his fist on the man's head, instantly crushing the skull, and splattering blood all over the place.

All those who were watching the footage shuddered involuntarily. It was an extremely horrifying and cruel scene.

Jared repeated the same with the other man. After he finished them off, he swiped his fingers across his neck, making the 'kill' sign. It was an outright provocative action.

After dumping the two bodies at the Jantz family's doorstep, he drove off.

"Argh!" Zachariah slammed his fist into the monitor furiously and swore, "I'm going to kill him! I will kill him!"

It was a deliberate act of provocation from Jared, and the Jantzs had never been challenged so openly before.

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Chapter 366 Below My League

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Master, he’s the one who killed Jason!” one of the men pointed at Jared and furiously said.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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