The Man's Decree Chapter 367

Chapter 367 On My Account

Master Iron frowned lightly, amazed to see how Jared was unaffected by his display of power. He knew the wave of energy he had just emitted was formidable, and most martial artists with good internal energy would find it hard to withstand the force. He could not believe that Jared appeared totally unfazed.

"You are indeed something, young punk! Sadly, it is me you are against today, so your fate is sealed!"

With that, he gathered all his energy, let out a roar, and threw a terrifying wave of energy toward Jared. His disciples, once again, retreated further to get out of harm's way.

"Is that all you are capable of? If you have nothing better to offer, I'll be taking my leave first." Jared threw Master Iron a disdainful look and started walking away.

Master Iron was momentarily stunned and also embarrassed by Jared's action. It was too humiliating to be looked down upon by a young punk in the face of his disciples. He could not afford to lose his reputation and their respect.

"Die, you brat!" He charged forward furiously, bringing tremors to the ground, and threw a punch at Jared.

Jared stopped in his track, and without even turning back, he let loose a frightening burst of energy which caused Master Iron to tumble backward, cracking the ground in the process.

Master Iron's face fell as he stared at Jared in disbelief. He hadn't expected a young man like Jared could possess such prowess.

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He tried to go against Jared's energy and move forward but failed. All he could do was root himself to the ground to avoid falling backward. He directed all his energy to his feet to stabilize himself, sinking his feet deep into the ground.

"Didn't you like to smother your opponents with powerful energy? Let me give you a taste of your own medicine." Jared turned around and gave Master Iron a cold stare.

Suddenly, a few cars sped toward them, and Lizbeth shouted as she alighted from one of the cars after it came to a screeching stop. "Stop! Stop it right there!"

Anthony and a big group of investigators from the Department of Justice also hurriedly alighted from their respective cars and came running toward them.

When Jared saw that it was Lizbeth, he immediately withdrew his burst of energy to avoid hurting her. Master Iron instantly felt the suffocating pressure lifted off him and stumbled backward.

"Are you all right, Jared?" Lizbeth anxiously asked.

"I'm fine. What brings you here?" he asked, puzzled.

"Well, when I woke up, I found you and the two men from the Jantz family missing. I was worried you will go stir up trouble with the Jantzs, so I contacted General Long and wanted to go to your rescue!" Lizbeth gave him a dirty look and grumbled.

Seeing how worried she looked, Jared felt apologetic. "I only sent the two men back to the Jantz family. I did not stir up any trouble. Sorry to have caused you to worry," he said.

"It's okay. What matters most is that you're fine!" Lizbeth was relieved. Next, she turned to Master Iron and explained, "Master Iron, I was there when Jared killed Jason. I can vouch that Jason was the one who started it first. He even tried to attack me. Jared killed him out of self-defense, so you should not put the blame on Jared!"

Master Iron threw her a dirty look and said, "Ms. Grange, on account of your grandpa, I would not make things difficult for you. However, you need to stay out of this. I must finish him off today!" There was a crazy look of menace in his eyes as he said that.

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"Master Iron, as Lizbeth had explained, it was Jason who started it first. Jared was not at fault. I know it must be painful for you to lose a disciple, and it is understandable for you to be angry. But can you do me a favor and let Jared off the hook? I will get him to apologize to you!" Anthony stepped forward and tried to appease him.

Anthony was in charge of the Department of Justice, and with his status, most people would not want to make things difficult for him.

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Chapter 368 How Dare You

However, as soon as Anthony finished his sentence, Master Iron's expression darkened and he spat, "Anthony, this has nothing to do with the Department of Justice. So stay out of this. Or else, don't blame me for treating you harshly!"

Anthony's expression turned cold and fury boiled within him. How could he disrespect me like this? And in front of Jared, no less? I am the head of the Department of Justice!

Anthony would not have minded if it were the Jantz family that disrespected him. However, the fact that even Iron Gate Academy disrespected him made him feel utterly humiliated.

"Master Iron, I hope you'd think twice about the consequences! Are you sure you want to go against the Department of Justice?"

Anthony's expression darkened as he threatened Master Iron.

"Hah! Stop trying to scare me into submission. I can bear whatever consequences that follow. No matter what, I must kill him today..."

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As Master Iron spoke, golden light started to envelop his body again, making it look like he was wearing armor.

Anthony's heart skipped a beat upon seeing that. He staggered a few steps back. "Master Iron, are you really going to fight us?"

"Cut the crap. Get out of my way if you don't wish to die!" Master Iron shouted before he charged forcefully toward Jared.

Just then, a female voice rang out. "Master Iron, how dare you..."

A figure instantly appeared in front of Master Iron before giving him a forceful slap in the face.

Everyone froze on the spot. Master Iron, too, was stunned as he covered his face with his hand.

Just then, dozens of men rushed out from nowhere and surrounded those from Iron Gate Academy.

Only then did the crowd recognize the figure as Phoenix, the head of the Phoenix Regiment.

"Phoenix... Iron Gate Academy has no grudge against Phoenix Regiment. So why did you slap me?"

It was obvious that Master Iron seem to be intimidated by Phoenix.

"Bullsh*t! If you dare to disrespect Mr. Chance again, I will take that as a hostile act against the Phoenix Regiment, you old fool."

As she spoke, Phoenix lifted her leg and wanted to kick at Master Iron. Recoiling in fear, the latter kept staggering backward.

"Mr. Chance?" Master Iron stared at Jared, shell-shocked.

He did not understand why Phoenix was addressing the man so courteously.

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"Master Iron, you'd better leave with your men right now. If I find out you try to go after Mr. Chance again, I will cast Iron Gate Academy out of Warriors Alliance. When that happens, you will have no place in Summerbank!" Phoenix warned Master Iron fiercely.

Even though Master Iron felt indignant, he had no choice but to comply.

After all, Phoenix Regiment was one of the four directors of Warriors Alliance. It would be easy if they wanted to chase Iron Gate Academy out of the alliance. For that reason alone, Master Iron did not dare to cross Phoenix.

Not to mention, Phoenix's ability was far beyond him. In the end, Master iron could only leave the place with his men, looking like a dog escaping with its tail tucked behind its leg.

"Mr. Chance, are you all right?"

After chasing Master Iron away, Phoenix walked toward Jared.

Jared smiled faintly and nodded slightly.

Lizbeth and Anthony were left in bewilderment when they saw Phoenix behaving so humbly in front of Jared.

"General Long, thanks a lot for today," Jared said.

Regardless of the reason, Anthony had stood up for Jared.

"You are most welcome. Besides, I didn't really do anything. Since everything is settled now, I shall take my leave."

Anthony displayed an embarrassed look as he immediately led his men away.

After witnessing what had transpired firsthand, he figured he should not stick his nose into Jared's business. He initially thought Jared was powerless, and he even wanted the latter to apologize to Master Iron.

However, it turned out that Jared's power was beyond his imagination. Even the head of the Phoenix Regiment respected him. At that moment, Anthony suddenly realized he was the most powerless party in the whole incident.