The Man's Decree Chapter 369

Chapter 369 Such A Coward

"How did you know Phoenix?"

On their way back, Lizbeth asked Jared curiously.

"What do you mean?" Jared played dumb.

"Stop pretending in front of me. Why would the head of Phoenix Regiment be so polite with you? Don't tell me that she's interested in you..."

Lizbeth sat in the passenger's seat and stared at Jared closely as though she wanted to get some clue out of Jared's expression.

Yet, there was no trace of emotional turbulence on his face.

"Hmm... maybe you're right. Who knows? After all, all women like handsome men!" Jared joked.

"Stop fooling around. If you don't want to tell me, then get out of the car. I'm not going to interfere in your business from now on!" Lizbeth threatened.

Jared flashed her a weak smile. He then told Lizbeth about the incident where he went to Phoenix Bar with Oliver and got into a conflict with the Phoenix regiment. That was how he encountered Pheonix later on.

However, he did not tell Lizbeth that Phoenix was the subordinate of the Dragon Sect. He only said that he defeated Phoenix in the end. That was why the latter treated him respectfully.

"You defeated Phoenix?" Lizbeth was overwhelmed with shock.

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"Why are you so surprised by that?"

Jared stared at Lizbeth with a puzzled look.

"Well, if you could defeat Phoenix, maybe you can defeat Zachariah too. Zachariah became a Grandmaster of internal energy a long time ago. I heard Phoenix, too, had become one. We won't need to fear the Jantz family if that's the case!"

Lizbeth's face was filled with excitement. If Jared can defeat Zachariah, everything will be settled!

"I thought I told you earlier that the Jantz family has never been a problem for me?" Jared scoffed.

"All right. Stop bluffing. The Jantz family has other elites other than Zachariah, you know. You still need to be careful."

Lizbeth tried to put out the flames of pride in Jared's heart.

On the other hand, Jared did not care how many elites the Jantz family had. After all, martial artists were not in the same league as energy cultivators. There is nothing for me to be afraid of!

It was already midnight by the time they arrived at Lizbeth's place. Lizbeth felt sleepy, and she planned to rest after freshening up. That was when Oliver arrived.

When Oliver entered the room and saw Jared lying on the couch, he let out a surprised yelp.

"Oliver, why did you come at this hour? And what's with the fuss?" annoyed, Lizbeth growled at Oliver.

"Lizbeth... Isn't he dead?"

Oliver trembled incessantly as he pointed at Jared on the couch.

"Dead?" Lizbeth was dumbfounded.

Just then, Jared opened his eyes and stared at Oliver. "Who told you that I was dead?"

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"How could you possibly be alive after offending the Phoenix Regiment? Did they let you go?"

Oliver could not wrap his head around it.

Jared smiled and ignored Oliver. This guy is such a coward.

"What nonsense are you spouting? This is all your fault, to begin with, since you're the one who took him to the bar and offended the Phoenix Regiment. Luckily, everything is fine now!"

Lizbeth proceeded to tell Oliver how Jared defeated Phoenix at the bar.

She also told him how Phoenix behaved respectfully toward Jared.

Oliver was overwhelmed with excitement upon hearing that.

"D*mn. Jared, you're the man! Did you really defeat Phoenix? Does that mean we don't have to be afraid of the Phoenix Regiment from now on?"

Oliver walked over to Jared and squatted down to look at him.

Seeing that Jared was not responding, he continued to say, "Jared, why aren't you sleeping in the same room with Lizbeth? In this era, it's normal to sleep together before marriage. In fact, it would be just fine even if you guys have a baby before that!"

The Man's Decree Chapter 370

Chapter 370 Warriors Alliance Conference

"Oliver, what nonsense are you on? Stop it..."

Lizbeth gave Oliver a kick. Her face had blushed red.

Oliver still did not shut up even after getting kicked. "Lizbeth, you're being too conservative. No wonder you couldn't find a boyfriend for so long. You are lucky that Jared doesn't mind your traditional thinking. You should appreciate him. How could you let him sleep on the couch?"

He paused for a second and uttered, "Jared, get up. I will take you to a hotel. It's comfortable there!" Oliver shook Jared's body.

"I'm not going. I'm afraid if we get into trouble again, you will be the first to run away," Jared said with his eyes closed.

Upon hearing that, a look of embarrassment descended upon Oliver's face. "Jared, I didn't run away. I was just... finding help!"

"Oliver, get lost right now!"

Lizbeth walked over and pulled her brother by his ear.

With that, she kicked Oliver out of the room.

After closing the door behind her, Lizbeth was still overwhelmed with rage. What a useless brother! I'm afraid our family will be doomed if this is what our generation looks like!

Jared cast a glance at Lizbeth and laughed.

"What's so funny?"

Lizbeth rolled her eyes at him and went back to her room.

The following day, Zachariah proposed to start a Warriors Alliance Conference.

In order to hold a Warriors Alliance Conference, one of the directors of Warriors Alliance was needed to propose it, and it required the approval of the other three directors.

Since the other three did not oppose Zachariah's proposal, the Warriors Alliance Conference was successfully held at a hall in Summerbank.

There were four chairs carved from mahogany in the center of the hall. That was where the four directors of Warriors Alliance would be sitting.

Around noon, more than thirty martial arts families and martial clubs arrived at the conference. They were all members of the Warriors Alliance.

After waiting for around half an hour, the four directors finally arrived at the scene.

The directors were Zachariah from the Jantz family, Luke from the Wagner family, Bane from the Schmidt family, and Phoenix from the Phoenix Regiment.

The strength of the four people was unfathomable, and no one knew what they were actually capable of.

The rumors about them were just speculation from the citizens.

Zachariah stood up and cut to the chase. "Everyone, today, I'm calling to hold the Warriors Alliance Conference again, mainly because of the Whitaker family. I'm sure you all know about the relationship between the Jantz family and the Whitaker family. As such, the Jantz family will be taking over all the properties of the Whitaker family. If any of you are interested in their properties, please let me know. I'd be more than willing to sell them to you at a low price!"

None from the crowd dared to utter a word. No one dared to oppose the Jantz family at this point. They all understood what it means to lie low.

Suddenly, Phoenix sneered. "Zachariah, there's a rule in our alliance. When a business family goes bankrupt or collapses, all the martial arts families or martial clubs in the alliance have the right to compete and get a share of said family's assets. You should know about this as a director of the alliance."

Regardless of the martial arts family or the martial clubs, they all cooperated with the business family within the alliance. They needed the support of these business families to cover their expenses, and these business families also required the help of the martial arts family.

However, the alliance had a rule that stated that if any business family collapsed, all the resources of the business family will be divided and competed. But due to the unique relations between the Whitaker family and the Jantz family, many others wanted a share of the Whitaker family's properties but did not dare make a move.

"Phoenix, the Whitaker family and the Jantz family are not just in a business relationship. The Whitaker family belonged to my daughter, and my daughter died a horrible death. How could I divide the Whitaker family's properties to others?"

Zachariah cast a furious look at Phoenix, gritting his teeth.