The Man's Decree Chapter 379

Chapter 379 You Are No Match

"Do you have a death wish, Jared?" Zachariah shouted furiously.

Him taunting me publicly like this is a blatant threat to my authority! I must kill him today or no one will ever respect me in the Warriors Alliance!

"You don't have to take it upon yourself to kill this guy, Dad! I'll avenge Lucy and our family!" Wilbur said as he jumped in front of Jared and glared at him with murderous intent.

Zachariah lowered his guard and reminded Wilbur, "Be careful! This guy is no pushover!"

"Don't worry. I'm going to make him suffer a fate worse than death today!" Wilbur muttered through clenched teeth.

He wanted nothing more than to tear Jared from limb to limb on the spot.

Zachariah jumped down the stage and stood to watch beside them. This way, even if Wilbur failed to kill Jared, he would at least be able to ensure Wilbur's safety.

"I think you should let your old man fight this battle instead, Wilbur. You're no match for me!" Jared said mockingly while pointing a finger at Wilbur.

"We'll see about that!" Wilbur yelled angrily as he charged at Jared.

A faint layer of mist could be seen around Wilbur's fist as he charged it with internal energy, forming ripples in the air as he swung it at Jared.

"Whoa! I didn't know the Jantz family's kid has gotten so powerful!"

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"With that level of internal energy, he'll become a Master of internal energy in no time!"

"Looks like the Jantz family really is going to dominate Summerbank in the future!"

Everyone in the crowd was shocked when they saw Wilbur's strength.

Jared simply sneered as he stepped slightly to the side, dodging it completely.

Wilbur paused for a split second in surprise before turning around to throw another punch at him.

Once again, Jared evaded it by moving to the other side with a sliding motion.

Enraged by Jared's agility, Wilbur shouted angrily, "Hey! Why don't you fight me head-on like a man?"

"All right, then..."

With that, Jared stopped moving and stood there to face Wilbur's incoming punch.

"Has he lost his mind? He could easily kill a bull with that level of power in his punch!"

"A bull? I wouldn't be surprised if he punched a hole right through a concrete wall!"

"Jared must be so terrified that he's completely stunned!"

The crowd could be heard chattering among themselves.

Luke was the only one who kept quiet as he watched on from the side. Although he wasn't the strongest, he saw right through everything with those sharp eyes of his.

No one can hide their true strength from me, not even Zachariah and Phoenix. As a result, I usually try not to offend anyone, which is why I usually play the role of the mediator in most conflicts. Wilbur may appear powerful, but he is no match for Jared at all. In fact, Jared's strength is on a whole new level that even I can't determine...

Overjoyed that Jared was just standing there waiting to take his punch, Wilbur increased the amount of power he put into his attack.

Right as his punch was about to land, Jared reached out and grabbed him by the fist all of a sudden.

Wilbur gasped in shock when he realized he couldn't move his arm at all. It felt like his fist had been clamped tightly in a vice.

The crowd went silent as well. Nobody was expecting Jared to catch Wilbur's punch so effortlessly like that.

Realizing something was amiss, Zachariah jumped into the air as he shouted, "Wilbur, be careful!"

Crack!

A loud and crisp sound could be heard as Jared crushed Wilbur's wrist.

"Ahhhh!"

Wilbur went pale and screamed at the top of his lungs in pain.

The next thing he knew, the energy from Jared's body was surging through his like crazy.

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Chapter 380 How Dare You Kill My Son
Pow! Pow! Pow!
A few loud noises could be heard as Wilbur's clothes were shredded into pieces and went flying everywhere. Blood came spraying out of every joint in his body like they had been shot by bullets.
As Jared let go of his hand, Wilbur collapsed to the floor in a pool of blood.
"Ahhhhh!" he screamed from the agonizing pain with a contorted look on his face.
"Wilbur!"
Zachariah ran forward and held his son's body in his arms.
Blood kept flowing out of Wilbur's mouth as he mumbled weakly, "Dad It hurts It really hurts"
"Stop talking, Wilbur! I'm going to save you right now! You'll be okay!"
Zachariah quickly transferred his internal energy into Wilbur's body, but it was no use. Eventually, Wilbur closed his eyes and stopped breathing.
"Wilbur! Wilbur!"
Zachariah kept shouting his name, but Wilbur could no longer hear him.

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The crowd went deathly silent from the shock upon seeing Jared kill Wilbur.

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"How dare you kill my son? I'll tear you to pieces! I'll kill all of your family members!" Zachariah roared at the top of his lungs as he fired up his internal energy.

"Fate is what decides if one lives or dies in the arena. If we go by your logic, shouldn't Bane's family come after you for revenge? You did cripple him, after all," Jared replied with a sneer.

"I don't give a d*mn about them! I just want you dead!"

Zachariah kept his gaze fixated on Jared while a terrifying aura enveloped the entire arena, forming a barrier around it.

The aura was so intense that some of it leaked out of the barrier, and those standing near the arena could feel it's power as they watched on in fear.

One could only imagine how scary Zachariah's power must have been if his aura was strong enough to affect those outside of the arena.

Both Phoenix and Tommy began to worry for Jared's safety.

However, even in the face of such terrifying power, Jared remained completely calm as he stared Zachariah down and said disdainfully, "Just throw everything you've got at me, old man! I'm the one who killed your son and daughter, and I will have you join them very soon!"

Hearing Jared mention his children angered Zachariah to no end, prompting him to punch at Jared while shouting angrily, "Go to hell!"

Having consumed an explosion pill which doubled his strength, Zachariah's internal energy was raging throughout his body as it enveloped his huge fist, giving it a golden glow.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

After a few soft cracking noises were heard, the barrier shrouding the arena shattered, and a huge shockwave was sent in all directions.

Those standing close to the arena were forced to back away as they felt an overwhelming sense of dread and experienced difficulty breathing.

"This is way too scary!"

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Despite being confident in Jared's abilities, Tommy's faith began to waver when he saw Zachariah's aura.

"Raging Tiger Punch!"

Ripples formed in the air as the martial energy from Zachariah's fist took the shape of a fierce tiger.

With a deafening roar, the tiger lunged straight at Jared with its jaws open wide enough to swallow him whole.

"Jared!" Josephine screamed in fear.

Phoenix and Tommy were sweating profusely with their fists tightly clenched.

"I don't think Jared will be able to dodge this blow!"

"He's clearly petrified by the sheer power behind it!"

"It's such a shame that a young talent like him ended up offending the Jantz family..."

Everyone in the crowd shook their heads out of pity for Jared.