

# The Mans Decree Chapter 471

## Chapter 471 The Fearsome Four

"Of course. If the Yeagers could make it act, they would not perish," Samuel uttered coldly.

"What should we do then?" Zayden let out a long sigh.

Everyone sank into deep thought. If Jared is an energy cultivator, how could we possibly fight him?

"Tristan, depart to Summerbank in Jazona right away. Send the herbs of Herb Palace to him. And tell him that the Baileys are willing to provide herbs to him in the long term and help with his cultivation. Remember to respect him humbly! If you dare to offend him, you will regret it!"

Samuel eventually made up his mind. If Jared is an energy cultivator, the Baileys must grab this opportunity. If we have an energy cultivator behind our back, no family in Jadeborough will dare to go against us!

"I got it, Grandpa!" Tristan was not a fool as well. He knew exactly what Samuel was up to. He was a strategic man with tricks up his sleeves, and that was why the Baileys managed to survive through Martial Arts Gathering.

With that, Tristan made haste toward Jazona. Meanwhile, at the Coopers' residence in Jadeborough, Franco went mad and kept smashing things.

"Mr. Cooper, Old Mr. Cooper is in solitary training. Without his order, no one is allowed to mobilize The Fearsome Four."

The butler told Franco with a helpless look.

"So many of the Coopers were killed, and I was humiliated. How could we let this drop? I must bring The Fearsome Four with me today. If Dad finds someone to blame later, I will take full responsibility!"

As Franco finished speaking, he ran toward a yard surrounded by iron bars. The butler immediately stopped him.

"Mr. Cooper, if you let out The Fearsome Four now, what if their minds go crazy? It would be a disaster for the Coopers. Now, only Old Mr. Cooper can control their minds!" The butler pleaded desperately.

"Get out of my way. I have taken nerve soothing pills from my dad's room. It will be fine after The Fearsome Four eat them."

Franco cast a kick toward the butler and was about to open the gate.

"Bast\*rd! Your dad is in solitary. Do you think you can do as you want?"

Franco halted his feet in shock upon hearing a familiar voice.

He turned around and saw a chubby middle-aged man staring at him furiously.

"Uncle Sean..."

Franco instantly changed his attitude.

Sean walked over and snatched the nerve soothing pills from Franco. "What makes you think you can control The Fearsome Four? Do you wish to die?"

"Uncle Sean, but I can't forgive them. All my men were killed in Jazona. I was even stepped on my head. It was the Granges' doing. I think they want to revenge on us. Plus, Jared has taken the jade pendant of the Yeagers."

Franco did not appreciate Lizbeth for saving his life. Instead, he put all the blame on the Granges.

"How dare Walter try to revenge the Coopers? What a reckless p\*nk!" Sean sneered and glanced at Franco. "I thought the Baileys wanted the jade pendant too. Did they make any move?"

"No, they didn't. Tristan was present at the scene, but he was trembling in fear!" Franco gritted his teeth when he mentioned Tristan.

Back then, he suggested Tristan fight Jared. He did not expect the latter would sell him out.

"Damn this coward from the Baileys!" Sean could not suppress his rage as well. "Your dad is in solitary training. Don't disturb him. Give the key back to the butler. I will ask Wolf to take his men with you to Jazona again!"

Franco's eyes lit up with delight upon hearing that. "Uncle Sean, are you sure you will rent Uncle Sean to me?"

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Chapter 472 What Is Your Motive

"Of course! Why would I lie to you? I won't allow anyone to bully the Coopers like this!"

Sean displayed a faint smile.

"Hahaha. That's great! If Uncle Wolf goes with me, he can kill that guy. Then I will have Lizbeth for my pleasure..."

Franco let out a boisterous laugh.

Jared and Josephine came back to Summerbank in Jazona.

However, Jared did not go right to Mount Hickoria. He needed to settle the issue of Herb Palace first.

Meanwhile, Tommy was training non-stop. After eating the boosting pill that Jared gave him, he felt his strength was evolving gradually.

"It's been three days. There is nothing from Herb Palace. It looks like it's time for us to pay a visit!" Jared murmured to himself.

Just then, Phoenix emerged. "Mr. Chance, Herb Palace sent someone and invited you to go there!"

Jared smiled upon hearing that. "I was thinking of going there. And they sent their men!"

"Mr. Chance, should I bring more men with us?" Phoenix asked with a low voice.

"Yes, we should. There will be a lot of herbs. We need enough manpower to carry them!" Jared displayed a smile.

Soon, Phoenix drove and took Jared to Herb Palace. A few trucks followed behind them, used to carry the herbs.

"Mr. Chance, are you sure Herb Palace will hand over their herbs?"

On the road, Phoenix could not help but wonder.

"It doesn't matter. I must get the herbs no matter what. If they refuse to hand them over, I will kill all of them! One way or another, the herbs will be mine."

Jared leaned against his seat and sneered.

Phoenix did not utter anything else. Jared's right. We can kill them. In this world, the stronger ones will always replace the weaker ones.

Soon, they arrived at Herb Palace. The scene was less tense than they expected. Tristan and Spencer were waiting at the entrance with a group of men.

As the car stopped, Tristan rushed forward and opened the car door for Jared.

"Mr. Chance..."

Tristan greeted Jared humbly.

Jared was somehow startled by Tristan's gesture. However, he did not reveal it on his face. After that, he was invited to the main hall of Herb Palace.

Tristan invited him to sit on the main seat while the former sat beneath him. Spencer and the rest were standing beside.

"Cut to the chase. I don't like beating around the bush!"

Jared was curious what Tristan was up to.

I doubt if he treats me respectfully because I killed a few Grandmasters. It seems unlikely the Baileys would give in so easily.

"Mr. Chance, I have discussed with the Baileys. Grandpa says you are a genius. You will utilize the herbs fully. Hence, we are willing to give all the herbs of Herb Palace to you. From now on, we will also continue to provide herbs to you," Tristan uttered.

Jared frowned slightly upon hearing that. He stared at Tristan closely and failed to read his mind. He expected it would be the best outcome if Herb Palace were willing to give all the herbs to him. Yet, they even proposed to continue providing the herbs in the future. Nevertheless, isn't this what I want?

However, Jared could not be too happy about it. He knew the Baileys would never trade at a loss. They must be up to something more!

"Name it. What terms do the Baileys want? I don't believe you will be so generous!" Jared asked.

# The Mans Decree Chapter 473

## Chapter 473 Know Of His Identity

“Mr. Chance, Grandpa says that the Baileys wish to have a good relationship with you. We will do our best with anything that you instruct us!”

Tristan stood up and bowed at Jared.

Jared became even more confused by that. “Did you guys find out something? Please tell me the truth!”

Tristan nodded as he turned toward Spencer and the rest. “Get out now! No one is allowed to come in without my permission!”

Spencer nodded and immediately left with his men. Jared shifted his gaze toward Phoenix. “Please go out too!”

With that, Phoenix went outside as well.

There were only Jared and Tristan left in the hall. Tristan bowed again and said, “Grandpa says you are an energy cultivator, and you should be respected. We hope you can protect the Baileys!”

Jared was left in awe upon hearing that. Tristan’s grandfather is the first person that knows about my identity. No one has ever found out about it before!

Jared had never encountered another cultivator during his life. All the others were either martial artists or mages. He even started to doubt if there was any other cultivator besides him and Draco.

“Could it be that your grandfather is an energy cultivator too? Or has he met one?” Jared sounded somehow excited.

If Jared could find another cultivator, he would no longer feel lonely. He would finally have someone with to have a mutual interest. Plus, he had many doubts about spiritual energy cultivation. He hoped he would have someone he could ask about it.

Tristan shook his head. "My grandpa is not an energy cultivator. But he has seen one."

Tristan told Jared what Samuel had told him. Jared was left with utter disappointment after hearing that. That was more than ten years ago. How am I going to find them now?

Jared had no choice but to wait for the time to go to the uninhabited island. He had no idea what Draco meant by the big opportunity.

Besides, he could not stop thinking about his birth mother. He felt she was still alive and was locked up somewhere. Jared did not know why he would feel so, but the feeling was intense.

"Your grandfather was right. I am indeed an energy cultivator!" Jared did not intend to lie to Tristan since the Baileys were honest with him. It did not matter if the latter was sincere or not. After all, they both had something the other needed. Jared had to get his hands on those herbs to improve his strength.

Tristan's eyes upon hearing Jared's confession. His eyes filled with envy and surprise. "Mr. Chance, could you please tell me how you managed to become an energy cultivator?"

Tristan was extremely curious as this was the first time he had heard about the energy cultivator. If I manage to become one, then I will be immortal!

"You martial artists train your internal energy. You need a lot of practice to build the energy from your belly. Meanwhile, a cultivator uses spiritual energy. We will store the spiritual energy in our belly. Mages also use spiritual energy, but they only need a small amount. They mostly use formation only," Jared explained to Tristan.

"I see. Now I understand. So you need these herbs because there is spiritual energy in them and can help with your cultivation, right?"

Tristan came to his realization.

Jared nodded. "That's right. However, only herbs more than a hundred years have spiritual energy. There is too less spiritual energy in the air. I can only borrow the spiritual energy from other things!"

## The Mans Decree Chapter 474

### Chapter 474 Loyalty

"Mr. Chance, will you become an immortal eventually if you continue to cultivate? Would you be able to fly and live forever?"

Tristan asked curiously like a naive student seeking for knowledge.

Jared smiled and shook his head. "There are still many things I don't understand about being a cultivator. I have no idea where a cultivator's limit is."

Tristan suddenly felt himself asking too much. He immediately apologized, "Mr. Chance, I was just curious. I am sorry if I am misbehaving."

Jared displayed a faint smile. "It's all right!"

After they chatted for some while, Tristan shouted outside. "Please all come in!"

Spencer came in with his men.

"Spencer, listen up. All the herbs in Herb Palace will be under Mr. Chance's command. Everything must go through him. The punishment will be death if anyone disobeys it," Tristan uttered indifferently toward Spencer and those subordinates.

"Got it, Mr. Bailey."

Spencer nodded obediently.

"Let's take the herbs for Mr. Chance to put into the cars then!" Tristan instructed.

Spencer immediately turned to the butler. "Henry, please arrange for men to put the herbs into the cars. Fill all of them!"

After that, Spencer stared at Tristan and then shifted his gaze toward Jared. He seemed to have something to say.

"Mr. Schmidt, just speak your mind!" Jared told Spencer.

"Mr. Chance asks you to speak. Stop hesitating," Tristan scolded Spencer.

"Okay, okay!" Spencer nodded immediately. "Mr. Bailey, Mr. Chance, a few days ago, the four elders of Crescent Sect came to Tayhaven Town. They stayed briefly near the arena and then left!"

"D\*mn it. These guys surely came to find Mr. Chance for trouble. I will send some elites right away to destroy Crescent Sect!" Tristan was enraged.

He figured he had to display utter loyalty and respect for Jared. If Jared got into trouble, the Baileys would help out.

"There's no need. I will destroy them personally after a few days!"

Jared waved his hand and then turned to Tristan. "I will be away for a few days. Could you please take care of my family? After I come back, please accompany me to destroy Crescent Sect!"

Jared planned to go to Mount Hickoria for a few days. He figured it would be safer to leave Josephine and Lizbeth's safety in Tristan's hands. After all, Tristan was more powerful than Phoenix. Jared was worried that Franco might come back for revenge. I shouldn't have let Lizbeth let him go in the first place!

"Mr. Chance, don't worry. As long as I am still alive, I won't allow anyone to harm your family!" Tristan uttered confidently.

Coming back from Herb Palace, Jared contacted Dominic right away. Dominic was busy collecting stones at Mount Hickoria when he received Jared's call. After knowing Jared was back, he rushed back to Summerbank.

Jared used the time to make some boosting pills for Tommy. He also made some energy condensing pills for himself. However, his strength did not seem to increase much after consuming them. As his level rose, he needed more spiritual energy to evolve.

The following day, Dominic arrived and departed toward Mount Hickoria again together with Jared.

Mount Hickoria was not exactly far from Jazona. It was just a few hundred miles away. However, the entire mountains stretched for thousands of miles across several provinces and cities.

There was a town named Salinsburgh under the foot of Mount Hickoria. Initially, the population there was tiny, and the citizens had a hard life. However, as the stones of Mount Hickoria became famous and the price increased, more and more people came for the stones. With that, Salinsburgh began to prosper.

## The Mans Decree Chapter 475

### Chapter 475 Big Trouble

Currently, the foreign population in Salinsburgh had exceeded its native people. There were countless mines throughout the mountain.

Entertainment places like hotels, pubs, and karaoke grew gradually. Most people interested in the stones were wealthy people, and they had high spending ability.

Dominic stopped by the entrance of a restaurant. "Mr. Chance, you must be hungry. Let's eat something and then go back to the hotel to rest!"

Jared nodded and got out of the car with Dominic.

The restaurant was not very big, but its ancient-style design was pretty.

“Mr. Chance, don’t judge the place by its size. This is the most famous restaurant in this town. Many people come here to eat. Tessa, the superstar, will always come here whenever she visits Salinsburgh,” Dominic introduced the place as they were walking.

Dominic wanted to book a private lounge, but Jared stopped him. Since there were only two of them, the latter figured there was no need for a lounge.

With that, they found a quiet spot and sat down. Dominic purposely ordered a few local cuisines.

While they were waiting for their food, Jared scanned the surroundings. He noticed a few Grandmasters eating in the restaurant.

How could there be so many elites in this town? I nearly thought it was Martial Arts Gathering in Tayhaven Town.

“It seems strange. Usually, there won’t be so crowded even if it’s the peak hour. When I was here these few days, I noticed many strangers coming to the mountain. It looks like more and more people come here for stone gambling!”

Dominic immediately explained as he noticed Jared staring at the other customers.

However, Jared felt those people did not look like gamblers. They ate in groups and barely even talked to each other.

“Are the stones in Mount Hickoria open for everyone to collect?” Jared asked.

“No. It will be a mess if it were. It used to be. However, the biggest mine is occupied by the Fergusons, the Synders, and the Larsons. The other smaller mines that the three families are not interested in are occupied by the rest. Mr. Ferguson is one of them. His mine is in the southeast, nearest to the mountain top.”

Dominic pointed out the window toward Mount Hickoria, which looked remarkably close to them.

"I see!" Jared nodded.

When their orders arrived, Jared stopped the waiter. "Pardon. May I ask if anything happened in Salinsburgh? Why do I feel as if everyone is in a haste?"

Seeing so many Grandmasters around made Jared feel uncomfortable. Something must have happened or is going to happen!

"There's nothing. I am just a waiter, though. I have no idea!"

The waiter shook his head, but his eyes seemed evasive. Obviously, he knows something.

"We are not from around here. We are just asking. No offense!"

As Jared spoke, he took out a pile of cash and put it into the waiter's pocket. There were at least a few thousand.

The waiter scanned around and hesitated for a while. Then, he whispered, "Let me tell me. There is a new discovery of a vein mine in Mount Hickoria. I heard it is full of gemstones. The Fergusons, the Snyders, and the Larsons are gathering their troops. I fear war is about to start in Salinsburgh. I overheard it from a lounge. Remember, you guys didn't hear it from me!"

Upon saying that, the waiter left abruptly.

"A new vein mine?" Dominic was stunned. "I have been here for days, so why didn't I hear of it?"