# The Mans Decree Chapter 413

Chapter 413 Dodge Without Hitting Back

Jesse had a lot of pent-up anger from earlier, so hearing Jared call him slow caused him to lose his temper. "If you're that good, how about you spar with me and see if I really am slow?"

"Hey! Watch your tone with Mr. Chance!" Luke freaked out when he saw Jesse behave so rudely toward Jared.

He was about to teach Jesse a lesson when Jared stopped him and said, "Calm down, Mr. Wagner. As I said earlier, it is normal for young people like him to be a little hot-headed. I'll just have a little spar with him!"

"Please have mercy on him, Mr. Chance!" Luke pleaded.

"Don't worry. I won't hurt him," Jared replied calmly.

Feeling reassured by his promise, Luke figured it would be a good chance for Jesse to learn a lesson on humility.

The arrogant and insolent behavior of Dominic and Jesse formed such a huge contrast with Luke's personality that he sometimes wondered if they were really his children.

"You should be begging me to have mercy instead, Dad! Don't blame me if I end up injuring your precious guest!" Jesse shouted with disdain written all over his face.

Luke simply ignored him as he knew Jesse would be humbled very soon.

Jared jumped into the air and landed in front of Jesse. He then placed both hands behind his back as he said, "You will attack me, and I will dodge without hitting back. This way, you'll get to see how slow you really are!"

Jesse paused for a few seconds before muttering furiously, "Don't get so full of yourself now! I'm not going to be responsible if you get hurt!"

Jared shook his head. "That's not going to happen!"

Jesse raised his foot and stomped at the ground, causing cracks to appear and spread in all directions up to dozens of feet away.

He then exhaled sharply, emanating a terrifying aura as he glared at Jared like a predator that was about to pounce on its prey.

A second later, Jesse threw a punch in Jared's direction. It was so powerful that it made a sonic boom as it cut through the air.

Even in the face of such a destructive punch, Jared simply stood there calmly with his arms behind his back. It was as if he didn't even care about the incoming attack.

Right as the punch was about to hit him, Jared tilted his head slightly to the side and evaded the punch with great ease.

Angered, Jesse threw yet another punch at Jared. This time, he aimed for Jared's stomach instead.

Once again, Jared was able to dodge it easily by stepping to the side. The next thing Jesse knew, Jared was standing right behind him.

"Argh!" Jesse screamed in frustration after missing two attacks in a row.

He then started throwing countless punches at Jared with both hands, but not a single one of them landed on him.

In fact, his fists couldn't even touch Jared's shirt.

In just a few minutes, Jesse had delivered over a hundred punches and missed every one of them.

Eventually, he stopped attacking and panted heavily as he had almost depleted his martial energy.

Jared, on the other hand, didn't even break a sweat. "Now, do you believe that your punches are too slow?" he asked with a smile while still keeping his hands behind his back.

"Hmph! You're just taking advantage of your agility! Do you even have the guts to trade punches with me? With that fragile body of yours, I bet I could break all of your bones with one punch!"

Jesse still refused to admit defeat.

"How are you going to trade blows with me if you barely have any martial energy left?" Jared asked with a smile before stepping lightly on the floor beneath his feet.

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Chapter 414 Pointers

The ground shook violently like an earthquake, causing Jesse to lose his balance and fall down.

Half of Jared's leg was on the ground, and the cracks that resulted from his stomp reached as far as fifty feet.

He then pulled his leg out of the ground and calmly walked toward Luke while Jesse stared blankly at the crater that was about 3 feet deep.

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Jesse swallowed in fear after finally realizing Jared's power. Holy sh\*t! This guy is probably at the level of Grandmaster of internal energy or higher! Now I see why Dad was so respectful toward him!

With that in mind, Jesse stood up and made his way toward Jared. He then knelt down and apologized, "Please forgive me for my rude behavior, Mr. Chance!"

Jared was a little surprised by his actions and quickly pulled him up to his feet.

Although the two brothers have arrogant personalities, they are humble enough to apologize and right their wrongs. It seems they aren't that different from Luke, after all!

"True power comes from your heart, and true form comes from your mind. That way, you will be able to train both speed and power at the same time instead of having to sacrifice one for the other," Jared said while patting him on the shoulder.

"True power comes from your heart, and true form comes from your mind..." Jesse mumbled to himself repeatedly.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up with excitement as he said, "Thank you for the pointers, Mr. Chance! I get it now!"

Jesse then ran toward the middle of the training hall and began practicing while muttering to himself, "True power comes from your heart, and true form comes from your mind!"

Feeling satisfied after seeing that, Luke flashed Jared a grateful smile and said, "Thank you so much, Mr. Chance! If you ever need our help, just let us know and we will do our best to assist you!"

"Don't mention it, Mr. Wagner!" Jared replied.

At that moment, Dominic came over and called out to him, "Mr. Chance, the stones have arrived. Could you please..."

Jared nodded. "Sure, let's go and take a look!"

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Just like that, the two of them left in Dominic's car and headed over to a warehouse in the suburbs. Dominic stored his stones there as the store in the city was too small to fit such a large amount of stones.

A small, black car pulled up outside shortly after their arrival, and a white-haired old man came out of the car. He was wearing a pair of glasses and held a walking stick in his hand.

Dominic quickly ran forward to hold him steady. "Mind your step, Mr. Patterson!"

He was extremely respectful toward the old man as he carefully helped him toward the warehouse.

"I'm only doing this out of respect for your father, Dominic! An old man like me shouldn't be making trips like these anymore! This will be the last time I help you out!" the old man exclaimed in displeasure.

"But it'll be a huge loss for the stone gambling community if you retire, Mr. Patterson!" Dominic said respectfully.

"I'm too old now! Still, I heard you got yourself a very huge amount of stones this time. As much as I respect your father, I can't give you too much of a discount either. I want this much!"

The old man then held up a finger to his face.

"A million? No problem at all! It is a fitting price for your services, Mr. Patterson!" Dominic replied with a nod.

The look on the old man's face grew cold instantly. "What do you mean a million? I want ten million!"

"Ten million?" Dominic's eyes went wide with shock.

"What? Is this too much for you? From what I know, these are Hickoria stones that you have here. You're aware of the profit you could make out of them, right?" the old man asked.

"Okay, sure... Ten million it is, then..." Dominic muttered through clenched teeth.

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After helping the old man toward a chair on the side, Dominic walked up to Jared and said apologetically, "This old man is Benjamin Patterson. He's an expert in the stone gambling community. We would all consult him whenever we purchase these stones. It's not that I don't trust you, Mr. Chance! Please don't get the wrong idea!"

"It's okay!" Jared replied with a smile.

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Chapter 415 Stone Assessment

After about thirty minutes of waiting, a truck arrived with several smaller cars in tow.

A middle-aged man came out of the first car. He had a diamond ring on his finger, a gold chain as thick as a thumb around his neck, and a cigar in his hand.

Dozens of bodyguards then came out of the other cars and made their way toward him. They were all dressed in suits and wore sunglasses, giving them an intimidating appearance.

"You sure are bringing a lot of bodyguards with you just to deliver the goods to me, Mr. Ferguson. Do you not trust me or do you not trust my family?" Dominic said with a smile as he shook hands with Isaiah.

"I am well aware of the Wagner family's influence in Summerbank, but this truck contains high quality Hickoria stones! This stuff costs a bomb, so I can't afford to have anything go wrong with the delivery!" Isaiah replied with a hearty laugh, revealing two gold teeth in his mouth.

"Haha! With your net worth, Mr. Ferguson, we could purchase all of Mount Hickoria and still have a lot of money left!"

Dominic continued to butter him up.

"You give me too much credit, Mr. Wagner!"

Isaiah was grinning from ear to ear when he said that.

Wow... Dominic may not like martial arts, but he sure has a knack for doing business! Jared thought to himself as he watched from the side.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Isaiah walked up to Benjamin at the chair and said politely, "Hello, Mr. Patterson! I'm surprised that you came here in person today!"

"These Hickoria stones are worth a lot of money, so Dominic invited me over to assess them," Benjamin replied with his eyes still closed.

"We've been doing business for so many years now, Mr. Wagner. Do you still not trust me? Why did you invite Mr. Patterson over?" Isaiah asked in a half-joking manner.

"It never hurts to be more careful, Mr. Ferguson! Besides, these Hickoria stones really do cost a fortune!" Dominic replied with a faint smile.

"All right, let's examine the goods first. As you know, I cannot guarantee that you'll get gemstones out of these stones. There will be no returns nor refunds once you have assessed them and completed our deal!" Isaiah reminded him seriously.

Dominic nodded. "I understand, Mr. Ferguson!"

A truck then unloaded the stones at a designated area for inspection. They came in all sorts of shapes and sizes. To the untrained eye, they looked no different from regular stones.

"After you, Mr. Patterson..."

Dominic stepped forward to help Benjamin to his feet.

Benjamin nodded as he whipped out a magnifying glass and a small hammer.

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As it would take forever to examine that many stones, Benjamin could only pick out dozens of them for inspection.

However, with such a small sample size, there really was no guarantee that the results of the inspection would apply to the rest of the stones. Just like all other forms of gambling, luck played a huge role in the world of stone gambling.

Suddenly, Jared frowned when Benjamin began examining the stones. He then walked up to the pile of stones and bent over to get a closer look.

Thinking that Jared was a subordinate that Dominic had brought along, Isaiah didn't bother to stop him.

After moving a few of the stones to the side, Jared found a shiny, oval-shaped stone about the size of an egg.

His eyes lit up with excitement as he slowly picked it up from the ground. The moment Jared's hand made contact with the stone, a surge of pure spiritual energy entered his body.

That oval-shaped stone contained more spiritual energy than jade which was over ten times larger in size.

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Chapter 416 Is This The Spiritual Stone

"I-Is this the spiritual stone?" Jared's eyes widened in utter disbelief.

When Jared picked up the stone, he closed his eyes and tried to sense it again. Yet, he found that there was no more spiritual energy surging within the stone.

With the stone in hand, Jared asked Isaiah excitedly, "Where did you get this stone from?"

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However, Isaiah merely scoffed in response and ignored his question.

Isaiah's silence prompted Jared to grab him by the collar. "Hey, where did you get this stone from?" Jared demanded again.

Immediately, a flash of anger flitted across Isaiah's face. In the blink of an eye, his bodyguards rushed forward. Upon seeing this, Dominic dashed forward to ease the tension.

"Mr. Chance, what's the matter?" In a haze of panic, Dominic yanked Jared away from Isaiah. "Mr. Ferguson, please forgive his actions. Mr. Chance must have gotten worked up after he saw the quality of the stones," Dominic said apologetically.

Isaiah snorted, "Hmph! For Dominic's sake, I'll spare this insolent brat." With a wave of his hand, the guards surrounding him retreated.

At the same time, Jared recollected himself and regained his composure.

"Mr. Chance, is the stone you're holding a gemstone?" Dominic asked when he noticed the egg-sized stone in Jared's grip.

"No, this isn't a gemstone." Jared shook his head. "There's something unique about this stone. Did you get it from Mount Hickoria?" he asked.

"That's right. Judging from the stone's color and shape, it must have originated from Mount Hickoria. Nevertheless, the stone in your possession is a rare find. Even if there's something in it, it wouldn't be worth much. It's too small!" Dominic explained.

Jared merely offered him a small smile and said nothing more. Dominic has no idea how important this stone is to me!

"I should visit Mount Hickoria when I have the chance. I might be able to find more spiritual stones there..." Jared mumbled under his breath.

Ten minutes later, Benjamin exclaimed excitedly, "This Hickoria stone is of the highest grade quality. Judging from how clear its emerald color appears, you wouldn't be disappointed by its results if you open it up."

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Upon hearing this, Dominic dashed over. "Mr. Patterson, are you sure there will be jewels in these stones?"

"Of course, come and take a look!" Benjamin shone his torch on the stone, illuminating the green shine within it.

Carefully, he tapped the stone with a small hammer to peel off its outer shell. Once it was removed, the color of the Hickoria stone appeared even brighter.

The sight of the stone's quality left Dominic overjoyed. I can't believe there were such valuable stones amongst this small batch. There's bound to be more in the car. I've struck gold!

"Mr. Patterson, thank you so much for your hard work. I will be sure to reward you handsomely. I'll call you about it later," Dominic said excitedly.

Benjamin nodded in reply as he sat back down and relaxed. Just like that, I've bagged ten million in my pocket.

"Mr. Wagner, didn't I tell you earlier? These Hickoria stones are one of a kind. You'd be sure to earn a large profit if you buy it!" Isaiah said to Dominic.

Dominic grinned. "Mr. Ferguson, why don't you name your price? How much for this entire batch of stone?"

"According to the rules, Hickoria stones are worth more than normal stones. Hence, I'll sell this batch to you at three hundred million. Don't worry; you'll be sure to regain the money as soon as you obtain a few imperial jades from these stones. After all, Hickoria stones often have a higher chance of producing precious jewels." As he spoke, Isaiah extended three fingers.

Dominic hesitated for a brief moment before he glanced at Jared. Since the latter was a majority shareholder, Dominic decided to ask for Jared's opinion, "Mr. Chance, what do you think about this transaction?"

"These stones are nothing but rubbish. They are barely worth thirty million, let alone three hundred," Jared replied nonchalantly.

Benjamin, who'd just closed his eyes, jolted in shock when he caught wind of Jared's bold statement.