# The Mans Decree Chapter 501

Chapter 501 Inferior

"Please, spare me! I'm willing to be your slave!"

Tears streamed down Isaiah's eyes as he knelt in front of Jared. The head of the Fergusons from Salinsburg was actually kneeling in front of Jared like a coward!

When Tessa saw this scene, she could not help but feel sad.

She did not understand why these people were willing to put their lives at stake just for their self-interests. In the end, they had to sacrifice their families.

"If I'm the one kneeling in front of you now, would you have spared me?" asked Jared calmly.

Stunned, Isaiah stared up at Jared and shook his head slowly.

If Jared was kneeling and begging for mercy instead, Isaiah would never spare him.

With a cold smirk, Jared smashed Isaiah's head with a single slap.

When the other Fergusons saw that, they fled in fear. However, Jared would never let them escape.

He moved so quickly that his figure turned into a flash. Shrieks of agony echoed across the venue immediately afterward.

Within a few minutes, all the Fergusons dropped dead onto the ground.

Looking at how ruthless Jared was, Jayden gulped. He was secretly glad that he did not offend Jared yesterday—otherwise, the Snyders would have met the same fate as the Fergusons.

"Jayden, I've done what I've promised you. I hope that you won't go back on your words too!" As Jared spoke, he bent down, picked up a spiritual stone, and passed it to Jayden.
"Immediately instruct your men to pick up these stones and send them to Salinsburgh!"

"Understood!" Jayden did not even dare to ask any questions. All he had to do was to follow Jared's instructions.

"Dominic, take over the Fergusons' vein mine. Anyway, you're well-versed in the area, too," ordered Jared as he glanced at Dominic.

"Yes, Mr. Chance!" Dominic nodded.

Meanwhile, Christopher was trembling. If Jared wanted the Larsons' vein mine at that moment, he would not even dare to refuse.

However, Jared did not want the Larsons' vein mine. After giving out his instructions, he headed down the mountain.

Only then did Christopher wipe the sweat off his forehead and heave a sigh of relief.

The group walked to the periphery of Devil's Forest. Just when they were about to head down the mountain, they discovered that George and his disciples were not gone yet. As they did not have a guide, they did not dare to enter recklessly. Hence, they had been waiting outside all along.

When George saw Jayden and the rest, he was surprised.

"Mr. Snyder, you... How..."

George wanted to ask how Jayden and the rest managed to escape, but he did not know how to say it.

Shooting George a cold glance, Jayden said, "Isaiah has already been killed by Mr. Chance. The Fergusons will no longer exist in Salinsburgh!"

"What?" George stared at Jared in surprise. "What about Mr. Mikkelson?"

"Hmph! Of course he got killed by Mr. Chance!" snorted Jayden coldly.

"How is that possible? Mr. Mikkelson is..."

"You think that it's impossible because your skills are too inferior. Mr. Chance killed Mr. Mikkelson easily with a single blow. If you aren't truly capable, stop embarrassing yourself."

After saying that, Jayden rushed to Jared. "Slow down, Mr. Chance..."

Staring at Jayden and the others' back, George felt extremely embarrassed. However, he still followed them down the mountain.

Upon returning to Salinsburgh, Jayden invited Jared to stay at his place. He would definitely not let Jared stay in a hotel.

Jared did not refuse either and let Jayden find him a mansion. Since he needed to cultivate, no one should disturb him.

After making sure that Jared had settled down, Jayden did not dare to let any second go to waste. He immediately instructed his men to transport the stones that Jared wanted over from the mountain.

The next day, there was a huge pile of spiritual stones in the mansion's yard. Looking at the spiritual stones, Jared smiled. Perhaps, I can reach the Transcendence Phase using these spiritual stones!

# The Mans Decree Chapter 502

Chapter 502 You Do Not Understand

If he could reach the Transcendence Phase before going to Nameless Island, Jared would be filled with confidence. After all, Draco instructed him to reach the Foundation Phase before the fifteenth of July, which was when he had to go to Nameless Island. Draco might not even have expected Jared's cultivation to progress so rapidly.

"Jared, why do you want these useless stones instead of gemstones?" asked Tessa confusedly as she walked to the yard of Jared's mansion.

"You don't understand. These might be useless stones to you, but they're magical items to me!" explained Jared with a smile.

"I can't understand you!" Tessa rolled her eyes before saying, "My dad told me to inform you that these are all the stones we have for now. We don't know if there are any underground, but we've already transported the equipment there. The stones are all ready to be mined! If there are more below, my dad will instruct his men to keep transporting them to you."

"Okay, I get it. I'm going to train for these few days, so you'd better not disturb me!" Jared reminded Tessa.

"Okay." Looking slightly disappointed, Tessa spun around and left.

Jared knew what Jayden was trying to do. Whenever Jayden asked Tessa to relay the messages and send food to him, it was obviously an attempt to make sparks fly between him and Tessa! However, since Jared already had Josephine, he would never betray her.

After Tessa went back, Jared sat cross-legged. Looking at the pile of spiritual stones in front of him, he felt the waves of spiritual energy wash over him. With that, he started cultivating.

Jared devoured the spiritual energy enthusiastically as if he was starving. All of the pores on his body expanded as they absorbed the spiritual energy. Meanwhile, within his elixir field, the Focus Technique had just reached its peak, constantly cultivating the spiritual energy that had just been absorbed.

One day, two days, and three days passed...

The pile of spiritual stones was diminishing quickly. With his eyes closed, Jared was detached from the outside world. He even forgot about the time!

Just when Jared was cultivating, Josephine was stuck in the mansion in Summerbank, feeling extremely bored.

Tommy and Phoenix had dispatched a lot of security guards around the mansion to protect Josephine. Even Tristan had come to Summerbank personally. Since Jared had instructed him before the former left, Tristan would never dare to be careless.

Luckily, Josephine had Lizbeth keeping her company every day. That was why she had not been bored to death yet.

"Jared has already been away for a few days. He hasn't come back and didn't even send a single message. When we called him, no one answered. Did something happen to him?"

Josephine frowned, feeling worried for Jared.

"Don't worry. Jared's so capable that nothing bad can possibly happen to him. As long as there are no women pestering him, everything's fine. After all, he's very popular with the girls," teased Lizbeth.

"Do you like him too?" asked Josephine, glancing at Lizbeth.

"What... What nonsense are you talking about? I don't like him!"

Although that was what Lizbeth said, her cheeks turned red.

"Haha! How can you still claim that you don't like him! You are already blushing. If you like him, I'll give him to you," joked Josephine as she burst out laughing.

When Lizbeth heard Josephine, her expression turned cold. "Josephine, please don't make such a joke anymore. You should learn how to appreciate a boyfriend like Jared. Actually, every girl would admire such a talented person like him. I want to find a boyfriend similar to him too, but it's a pity that I'm not as lucky as you. Hence, you should treasure what you have now and stop speaking nonsense!"

The smile on Josephine's face disappeared too. She grabbed Lizbeth's hand and reassured her, "Don't worry, Lizbeth. I believe that you'll definitely find a boyfriend you like too. Perhaps, he'll be even better than Jared!"

Lizbeth laughed. "You don't have to console me. My heart has already been broken."

As Lizbeth spoke, she glanced out of the window. Her heart had already been utterly broken by Franco.

# The Mans Decree Chapter 503

Chapter 503 Did I Say That I Am Leaving

"Lizbeth, stop thinking about that guy! He isn't worth getting upset over!"

Josephine knew that Lizbeth was thinking about her sad past with Franco.

Lizbeth chuckled. "How can I still be thinking about him? I just don't trust men anymore."

Josephine smiled helplessly. She did not know how to persuade Lizbeth anymore. After all, a girl's heart could barely be healed after it was broken.

At that moment, a furious yell sounded outside.

"Who are you? This is private territory! Please leave immediately!" shouted a security guard whom Phoenix had stationed outside.

"Who's here?" asked Josephine curiously.

"I don't know. Let's go out and take a look!" Lizbeth dragged Josephine out.

Outside the mansion, six people were staring at the guards quietly. One of them was Franco. Standing beside him was a person with long hair and a disheveled appearance, making him look like a savage.

"Uncle Wolf, that jerk is inside!" Franco said to the barbaric man beside him, known as Wolf.

"Okay, let's go in and see. I think I smell two women's scent..." replied Wolf as he sniffed, a glint flashing across his eyes.

"Your nose is incredible! There are two beautiful girls inside the mansion, and they're both virgins."

Franco flashed Wolf a cheeky grin.

"Hahaha! You sure are a good guy. You know that I enjoy girls like them. After I capture that jerk, I'll leave him to your hands."

Laughing, Wolf sauntered toward the mansion casually as if he was going back to his own home. He was not even bothered by the guards.

"Stand right there! Otherwise, we'll attack..."

When the guards saw that, they quickly brandished their weapons. A nervous expression crossed their faces.

"All of you want to die, huh? Move now!" shouted Franco furiously.

With a wave of his hand, the four experts from the Cooper family leaped into the air.

Before the guards could react, their throats were slit, and they died on the spot.

Having heard the commotion, Tommy, Phoenix, and their subordinates had already rushed out. When they saw the corpses strewn across the floor, they were stunned before quickly surrounding Franco and the rest.

"Who are you? How dare you kill here?" demanded Tommy with a frown.

"Is Jared inside? Tell him to come out right now and that Franco is here to take revenge!" instructed Franco as he shot Tommy a cold glance.

"Mr. Chance isn't here. Not only did you barge into private territory, but you also killed our men. Don't even think about leaving this place today!"

Tommy's expression turned grim as he gripped his knife tightly.

Meanwhile, Phoenix's expression was similarly hostile. Frowning, she could sense that the opponents in front of her were extremely powerful, especially that disheveled-looking man. The extent of his powers was unfathomable.

"Leave? Did we say that we want to leave? Regardless of whether Jared's inside, we won't leave!" declared Franco with a smile.

With that, Tommy had nothing else to say. He raised his blade and was about to charge toward them.

However, Phoenix held him back and shot him a look. She then said to Franco, "Sir, I don't know how Mr. Chance offended you, but he's not here right now. Why don't you tell us your name? When Mr. Chance returns, I'll tell him to visit you personally and apologize."

"Phoenix, how can you possibly let Mr. Chance apologize?" Tommy panicked when he heard that.

However, Phoenix ignored him and continued smiling at Franco.

"Although you're older, you are very beautiful. You're good with your words too! If you're willing to play with me for a while, perhaps I'll take your advice!"

Franco stared at Phoenix with a lecherous grin.

# The Mans Decree Chapter 504

Chapter 504 Overestimating Yourself

Although Phoenix was older, she was still a virgin and had never been touched by men. Hence, she maintained her beauty well and looked just like a twenty-year-old youth.

Phoenix's expression turned cold. However, she quickly calmed down and said with a smile, "You must be joking, sir. I'm already so old. Who would take a liking to me? If you need girls, I can find dozens for you. I guarantee that all of them will be young virgins!"

Suppressing her fury, Phoenix tried her best to appease Franco. She knew that their abilities could not be compared to the opponents in front of them. This was not because Phoenix was afraid of dying. Instead, it was because Josephine and Lizbeth were still inside. If a conflict broke out, the worst-case scenario was not that they would die in battle—rather, it was that no one would be there to protect Josephine!

"Damn it! I'll kill you!"

Although Phoenix could endure it, Tommy could not. After all, Phoenix was his woman! As a man, it was impossible for him to endure it if his woman was being taken advantage of by another man.

Tommy charged toward Franco with his knife raised. After taking the boosting pills that Jared had given him, his abilities improved significantly. His attack was as quick as lightning.

When Franco saw Tommy attacking him, he smiled. "You haven't even reached the Grandmaster rank, but you still dare to fight with me. You've overestimated yourself..."

With that, Franco sent Tommy flying away with a single kick.

Tommy slammed against the door forcefully, causing it to collapse onto the ground. Blood dribbled out from the corner of his mouth.

If his body had not been strengthened after taking the boosting pills, Franco's kick might have already killed him.

When the door suddenly collapsed, Josephine and Lizbeth were taken aback. They wanted to come out and take a look, but the door ended up collapsing in front of them!

"Franco?" When Lizbeth saw Franco standing there with a cold smirk, she exclaimed in shock.

A tense expression crossed Josephine's face when she spotted Franco.

"Lizbeth, I didn't expect you to be here too! No wonder Uncle Wolf picked up the scent of two women. I didn't expect you to become so pathetic that you're now Jared's plaything!" remarked Franco as he stared at Lizbeth disdainfully.

When Lizbeth heard that, she immediately reddened and yelled furiously, "Franco, you jerk! What nonsense are you spouting? If I'd known earlier that you're like this, I would've let Jared kill you."

Lizbeth's words infuriated Franco. As the heir of the Cooper family, that was the most humiliating moment of his life. Yet, Lizbeth had just exposed his trauma right in front of everyone.

"Hmph! In that case, tell Jared to get his \*ss out here! Today, I'm going to crush him into pieces!" roared Franco.

"Franco, do you think that you are capable of killing Jared? Have you forgotten how you groveled for mercy in front of him?"

Lizbeth was still provoking Franco. When he called her Jared's plaything, she had already lost her temper.

"Ha! I'm going to capture both of you and let you know how it feels like to wish for nothing but death! Then, I'll let you see if I can kill Jared!" roared Franco.

He barked to his subordinates, "Catch those two women and bring them to me! Just don't kill them."

The four experts from the Coopers nodded before leaping into the air and rushing toward Josephine and Lizbeth.

"Stop them! They must not hurt Ms. Sullivan!" yelled Phoenix angrily when she saw that.

She directly charged at the four experts from the Coopers.

The dozens of guards also brandished their weapons and shielded Josephine and Lizbeth. Many of them started to attack the four experts.

At that moment, Tommy also got up. Gritting his teeth, he raised his knife and charged forward.

### The Mans Decree Chapter 505

### Chapter 505 Fulfill Your Wish

The four experts from the Coopers were all Grandmasters. On the other hand, only Phoenix was a Grandmaster on their end. Regardless of whether it was Tommy or the guards, they were just Seniors. It was impossible for them to oppose a Grandmaster!

Phoenix was struggling to fight two experts from the Coopers alone. The other two experts were battling it out with Tommy and the rest. Due to the vast difference in power, Tommy and the other guards could barely hold their ground. Soon, the number of deaths and casualties increased.

Looking at the scene, Phoenix panicked. Yet, as she was struggling to defend herself, she could not help Tommy and the rest.

Observing the battle in front of him, Franco smiled. "Although Jared's quite powerful, his subordinates are just trash..."

Just when Franco was gloating about it, a figure suddenly flashed across them. The experts from the Coopers, who were massacring the guards, were suddenly sent flying away by that person. Blood splattered out of their mouths as they lay there, severely injured.

When the other two experts fighting with Phoenix saw that, they quickly returned to Franco.

"Tristan, why did you attack my men from the Cooper family?" hollered Franco as he glared at the person.

Wearing a white suit, Tristan said proudly, "Franco, these people here are under my protection. If you don't want to become enemies with the Baileys, leave!"

"They're under your protection?" Franco frowned before a smile spread across his cheeks. Scoffing coldly, he snapped, "You just want that jade pendant, right? Stop pretending in front of me. Do you think you can protect them just because you want to? If you don't want to die, get lost!"

"Franco, do you really dare to become enemies with the Baileys?" Tristan's expression turned frosty.

"Pfft! So what if I become enemies with the Baileys? My dad's going to be released soon. By then, the Baileys will be nothing to us!" rebuked Franco viciously.

"You're dead!"

Tristan widened his eyes furiously and aimed a blow at Franco.

When Wolf saw that, he was about to intervene. However, Franco stopped him. "Uncle Wolf, let me fight with this bast\*rd first!"

With that, he charged forward.

Tristan's abilities were on par with Franco's as both of them were Seventh Level Grandmasters. When they battled, they immediately exchanged hundreds of blows.

Dust billowed around the venue, obscuring the skies. While Tommy observed the fight, his expression became uglier. He thought that his abilities were too inferior. Even Phoenix was shocked. As expected of the major families in Jadeborough... At such a young age, they are already Seventh Level Grandmasters. They're even more powerful than me.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud boom sounded. Both of them separated and took three steps back.

Tristan's complexion was quite pale. Meanwhile, although Franco was smirking coldly, it was obvious that his breathing had become irregular.

"Tristan, I'm afraid that you can't stop me just by yourself!" taunted Franco with a frosty smile.

"Franco, even if I die, I will never let you touch them!"

Tristan had a determined expression. After all, this concerned the fate of the Baileys for the next centuries.

If Tristan managed to save Josephine this time, Jared would definitely owe him and the Baileys a favor. If an energy cultivator owed them a favor, the Baileys would never have to worry in the future.

"Hmph! I'll fulfill your wish then!" With a cold snort, Franco glanced at Wolf and said, "Uncle Wolf, cripple this bast\*rd!"

Franco only instructed Wolf to cripple Tristan instead of killing him. He knew that if he killed Tristan, the Baileys might battle it out with the Coopers at any cost. If both families were taken down, it would only benefit the other families in Jadeborough.

"Sure!" Wolf nodded.

Immediately afterward, his figure turned into a flash, and he reached Tristan in a split second.

Tristan was stunned. Before he could react, Wolf landed a blow on his shoulders and sent him flying backward.