

# The Man's Decree Chapter 621 - 625 ( The Man like none Other chapter 621 - 625 )

## Chapter 621 Dine Together

"What should we prepare for the gift, Mr. Sean?" the butler asked softly.

"Let's wait for Xander first. We must be well prepared this time!" Sean thought he was not in the position to make any decision. It would be best to consult Xander's advice since he would be out in a few days.

"All right!" The butler nodded and was prepared to leave when Sean called out to him.

"Hold on. Get someone to watch over Gavin. He has been causing a lot of problems these days, and I don't want him to lose his life from messing with Jared," the latter instructed.

Sean knew his son was nothing more than a useless troublemaker. Gavin even dared to clamor about challenging Jared and threatening to kill him. If I don't stop him from picking a fight with Jared, Jared might kill him like how he got rid of Franco!

With Franco's death, Gavin was the only heir to the family. It would spell doom for the Cooper family should he also die in Jared's hands.

"Got it." The butler nodded.

The next morning, Jared decided to sleep in due to the lack of spiritual energy that prevented him from cultivating. Sadly, his slumber was disrupted by a call from Josephine, asking him if he would be coming home.

Jared had no choice but to lie, as there was some information he had to hide from her. He told Josephine that he had to stay in Jadeborough because he had yet to capture the people from Mapleton.

They continued speaking on the phone for hours. Clearly, Josephine missed him very much, even though they had only been away from each other for a few days. Jared was forced to hang up the call when his doorbell rang at noon.

He opened the door and saw Tristan standing in front of him while holding a sack. "Here are some herbs that we acquired at a high price, Mr. Chance. My grandfather knew you needed these for your cultivation, so he told me to deliver them to you."

As the latter spoke, he opened the sack and showed Jared some century-old reishi mushrooms and ginseng.

Jared was not particularly excited to see those rare herbs, as they would not be of great help to his current rank of cultivation. What he needed was an abundance of spiritual energy.

Nonetheless, he was still quite touched by the gifts from the Baileys. After receiving the sack from Tristan, he said, "Please help me thank your grandfather!"

"Don't mention it, Mr. Chance. My grandfather said our family would do everything we could to help you cultivate even if we have to sell all our family assets," Tristan said.

His remark warmed Jared's heart. Even though his relationship with the Baileys

was a mutually beneficial one, he was still grateful to Samuel for the sacrifices the latter was willing to make.

"Come on in." Jared opened the door and welcomed Tristan into the room.

Tristan grinned and offered, "Would you like to have lunch together if you're available? I wish to treat you to a meal since you're here in Jadeborough."

"Sure!" Jared nodded and added, "But I can't go to your house..."

He did not want to go to the Bailey residence because he was afraid that he would not be able to eat in peace as the other family members might keep buttering him up.

Tristan chuckled as he understood Jared's concern. Nodding, he replied, "All right. Let's go to one of my favorite restaurants then. It serves great food."

Jared nodded and changed into a fresh set of clothes before departing to the restaurant with him.

Soon, they arrived at the restaurant. After opening the door for Jared to enter, Tristan led him to a table in a corner.

"Good to see you again, Mr. Bailey," one of the waiters greeted Tristan cordially, obviously familiar with him.

#### Chapter 622 An Odd Woman

"I'll get the usual dishes," Tristan said with a smile.

"All right. It'll be ready in a moment!" the waiter replied cheerfully and left.

Jared surveyed the restaurant and thought its interior design was sophisticated, even though the space was not very big. Moreover, there were quite many diners in the restaurant.

Sitting just a stone's throw away from them was a young woman dining by herself, clad in a satin dress and had a fair complexion. When his eyes ranged over her, his gaze lingered on her subconsciously, and his heart started racing a few seconds later. All of a sudden, he had the urge to go up to her and pin her to the ground. Jared bit the tip of his tongue hard to jolt himself out of it. Instantly, the pain caused him to return to his senses, and he retracted his gaze from her.

"Is everything all right, Mr. Chance?" Tristan asked upon noticing the changes in his expression.

Jared's heart was still pounding fast, and his cheeks were flushed. Flustered by his sudden desire, he could not help but knit his brows. Although he was a hot-blooded young man, he had strong self-control. Plenty of women had offered themselves to them, and he was never once aroused.

Even when Jared first saw Lizbeth's naked body, he had never reacted like he did that day. The fact that he lost his composure merely from looking at the young woman for a few seconds disconcerted him.

Finally, he shook his head and replied, "I'm fine."

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Tristan observed Jared for a while before turning his attention to the young woman. He was aware that Jared blushed and started breathing quicker after glancing at her.

"Don't look at her..."

Upon noticing that Tristan was looking at the woman, Jared tried to stop him, but

it was too late. The former had his eyes fastened on her.

After studying the young woman from head to toe, Tristan tilted his head and asked, "Is there something wrong with her, Mr. Chance?"

His calm reaction weirded out Jared, who queried, "Did you feel aroused when you looked at her?"

"Not at all!" Tristan shook his head with a confused expression. "I mean, she's pretty, but it's not to the extent that I would lust for her at first glance. Are you perhaps feeling frustrated because you've been staying on your own for the last couple of days? I can arrange for a few women to keep you company..."

Tristan thought Jared must have reacted in such a manner because he had been cooped up for too long and missed the touch of a woman.

Upon hearing that, Jared shook his head awkwardly. "No, thanks."

As of then, he still had not been intimate with any woman even though he was surrounded by many.

Minutes later, the waiter brought the dishes to the table. While Tristan invited him to dig in, Jared mustered up his courage and took another look at the woman. However, that time around, he did not feel the sexual urge anymore despite staring at her for a long moment. That's strange.

Tristan noticed that Jared could not keep his eyes away from the young woman, so he smiled and asked, "Do you want me to call her over?"

"Nope. Let's eat." Jared then lowered his head and began eating.

"Oh, my, look who's here! What a coincidence, Mr. Bailey."

Halfway through their meal, a frivolous voice sounded from a distance.

Tristan instantly recognized the man's voice and frowned. He did not even bother to turn around to look at him as he cautioned, "Stay away from me, Gavin. I'm not in the mood to entertain you today."

Jared lifted his head to look at Gavin, who resembled a hooligan. There was barely any aura on the latter, which showed he was not a martial artist.

Nevertheless, the two subordinates standing behind him were Grandmasters.

#### Chapter 623 The Afterworld

"Tristan Bailey, your family doesn't own this place. I can be wherever I want in this restaurant, and you can't do anything about it!" Gavin ignored Tristan and sat right next to him.

"Are you trying to pick a fight?"

Perceiving his act as a provocation, Tristan shot daggers at the man and started emanating an aura from his body.

As he was a Seventh Level Grandmaster, by right, an ordinary person like Gavin would not be able to withstand his aura.

Yet, the latter seemed absolutely fearless. When Tristan was about to overpower him, the two men standing behind Gavin also started exuding aura from their bodies. The impact of the collision between their auras mid-air was so intense that Tristan staggered a little.

Tristan's expression changed, and he stared at the two subordinates intently.

These two Grandmasters' abilities are on a par with mine. No wonder Gavin is not afraid of me.

"Why are you so tensed, Tristan? I just came over to have a drink with you," Gavin remarked and proceeded to pour himself a glass of wine. He then looked at Jared. "I don't think I've met you before. Where are you from?"

He had asked that question because he did not know who the latter was.

However, Jared gave him the cold shoulder. In fact, he did not bother to look at Gavin at all, as his attention was entirely on the young woman. Despite the

commotion, she was still having her meal as though she was not affected by it. The impact from the collision of the auras earlier was remarkable, yet she was unperturbed. That had Jared's interest piqued.

Gavin's expression turned grim when he realized he was being ignored. "F\*\*k, I'm talking to you right now! Are you deaf?"

"Gavin Cooper, do you have a death wish?" Furious that Gavin dared to disrespect Jared in such a manner, Tristan slammed his palm on the table and stood up.

The Grandmasters from the Cooper family were alarmed by the heightened tension, so they took a step forward and stood in front of Gavin.

Most of the diners started taking shelter at the corners of the restaurant, while the more timid ones left right away.

The owner of the restaurant could only keep mum, as he could not afford to offend Tristan or Gavin.

Tristan's expression darkened when Gavin's subordinates stood in front of him. "Is he your father, Tristan? Why are you getting so worked up?" Gavin remained seated, tilting his head to look at Tristan in disdain.

Fury washed over the latter. He's a good-for-nothing, yet he has a sharp tongue! Unable to stand it any longer, he swung a punch in Gavin's direction.

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At that, the two Grandmasters got into positions and were ready to retaliate.

However, Jared stood up and stopped Tristan. Facing Gavin, he did a self-introduction. "I'm Jared Chance from Horington."

Gavin, who was seated, stood up abruptly after hearing his name.

"You... You're Jared Chance?" He looked at Jared in disbelief as he had not expected the latter to be so young.

"Do you know me?" Jared was puzzled by his reaction because he did not know Gavin was Sean's son and Franco's younger cousin.

"Mr. Chance, this man is Franco's cousin, Sean's son. He's a member of the Cooper family," Tristan explained.

After learning Gavin's identity, Jared finally caught on. "So you're one of the Coopers. No wonder you're so arrogant. Would you like me to send you to the afterworld just like what I did to your cousin?"

#### Chapter 624 Helpless

In an instant, Gavin flushed angrily. However, he did not say another word, merely giving Jared a murderous glare as the butler had cautioned him not to offend the latter lest he died in his hands.

Knowing that the two subordinates he had brought with him that day were no match for the combined strength of Jared and Tristan, he could only repress his anger.

"Don't be so full of yourself, brat. You'll pay for what you did to my cousin one day. Don't ever dream of living a peaceful life since you'd offended the Coopers."

Gavin then brought his subordinates to sit at the next table.

While Jared and Tristan continued enjoying their lunch, Gavin kept shooting daggers at them from a distance.

"You should be more mindful of Gavin, Mr. Chance. He might be a

good-for-nothing, but he's also a crafty and ruthless man who would do all sorts of nasty things," Tristan exhorted.

"Don't worry about it." Jared flashed him a half-smile in reassurance as he did not see Gavin as a threat.

All of a sudden, he put down his fork and started to appear unsettled.

"What's wrong, Mr. Chance?" Tristan was startled and felt that Jared was behaving oddly that day.

"Stop talking!" The latter frowned and hushed him with a wave of his palm.

At that moment, Jared could feel a spiritual sense coming in his direction aggressively. Perhaps because the other party was unaware that he had a spiritual sense of his own, they did not bother to conceal their intention.

Jared narrowed his eyes and turned his attention to the young woman.

Coincidentally, she was also looking at him. Upon noticing his gaze, she instantly lowered her head. At the same time, the spiritual sense had also receded.

Jared was dumbstruck. He never expected the woman to be an energy cultivator too. It looks like there are a lot of hidden elites in Jadeborough, far more than I've imagined.

"A-Are you all right, Mr. Chance?" asked a baffled Tristan.

He could not fathom why Jared kept looking at the woman.

The latter smiled and replied, "I'm fine. Let's continue with our lunch."

Meanwhile, Gavin also noticed the young woman. With a lecherous glint in his eyes, he walked up to her table and sat across from her. "Miss, why are you eating alone? Where's your boyfriend?"

Smirking, he continued to tease her. "Do you mind if I join you? My name is Gavin, and I'm from the Cooper family."

He then reached out his hand to touch hers.

The young woman lifted her head to glance at Gavin before walking out of the restaurant.

The man was stunned for a moment as he had never been spurned by any of the women he hit on previously. After all, they would normally throw themselves at him upon learning that he was one of the Coopers.

Enraged from being cold-shouldered, Gavin ran after the young woman.

Upon noticing that, Jared hastily stood up and said to Tristan, "Enjoy the lunch yourself. There's something I need to take care of."

"What are you doing? Do you want me to accompany you?" Tristan thought Jared was going after Gavin.

"It's fine. Don't follow me."

Jared did not want Tristan to tag along, as he did not know if the female cultivator was a friend or foe. If she intended to bring him to the Deragons like what Bull tried to do, Tristan's life might be in danger for joining him. By going after her alone, he might have a chance of escaping.

Jared was unsure about her identity, but he wanted to catch up with her to see if he could learn some secrets of the heavenly realm in Jadeborough from her.

After leaving the restaurant, he noticed Gavin and his subordinates made a turn at the corner of the street, so he followed them.

Just as Jared made his way into the street, he saw that the trio had caught up with the woman. Standing before the three men, she seemed particularly vulnerable and helpless.

## Chapter 625 Kill The Boss

"Didn't you hear what I said, missy? I repeat, you should count your blessing that I'm actually interested in you. Why are you running away? Come with me, and I'll give you a lavish life. I can even buy you a mansion..."

Gavin fixed his gaze on the girl. His eyes gleamed as though he was up to something.

The girl glanced at him and hurriedly took a few steps backward. Unfortunately, her other escape route was blocked by two of Gavin's subordinates.

She felt hopeless, like a little lamb waiting to be devoured by its predator.

The more she shuddered in fear, the more excited Gavin got.

"You have nowhere else to run, missy. Why don't you be a tad bit more obedient and let me pamper you?"

With that, Gavin reached out to grab her.

The girl screamed as she stumbled backward and hit the wall.

Jared had wanted to dash over and help her, but he changed his mind on second thought.

She has spiritual sense and is obviously a cultivator. Why is she so afraid of an ordinary guy like Gavin? Although he has two Grandmasters with him, it's rather odd that a cultivator can't defeat a mere Grandmaster. Is she pretending? Is she doing this on purpose because she knows that I'm here?

At that thought, Jared withdrew his outstretched leg. He was eager to find out why the girl wanted to hide her true capabilities.

Had she not used her spiritual sense to test Jared, the latter would not have discovered her identity as a cultivator.

"Hahaha! Go ahead and scream at the top of your lungs. Who dares to stop me?"

Gavin smirked smugly.

Gavin closed in on her with his hands aiming at a specific body part. Immense fear engulfed the girl, but she remained rooted to the spot.

Frowning, Jared doubted himself. "Am I mistaken?"

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He was dubious about the whole idea. Perhaps she's not a cultivator, and neither was the spiritual sense from her?

Regardless, Jared could not allow the girl to be humiliated by Gavin. So, he decided to interfere with the matter.

Right before Jared could take any action, Gavin stopped what he was doing and gawked at the girl. Grinning lustfully, he stared blankly at her face.

"Do you like me?" The fear in her eyes disappeared, only to be replaced by her alluring charm.

"I do... Hehehe..." Gavin was ogling her, acting like a total idiot.

His two subordinates sensed that something was off and immediately pounced on the girl.

What greeted them next was something peculiar. When the two Grandmasters approached the girl, they both froze and started acting weird like Gavin.

"Do you guys like me?" she asked the two Grandmasters.

"I do... Hehe..." they responded with a silly grin.

"Oh boy, I'm in such a dilemma. All of you like me so much! Shall you all battle? Whoever wins the fight gets me as a prize," she said, looking seemingly troubled.

"Sure!" the trio exclaimed while nodding vigorously.  
Despite being a regular guy, Gavin had no qualms fighting two Grandmasters.  
Seeing so, the girl took a few steps to the side and announced, "Let's start."  
As soon as she gave the cue, the two Grandmasters immediately whipped out their weapons and launched a harsh attack on Gavin.  
Smash!  
Thump!  
Within seconds, the duo struck Gavin in all directions and finished him off. Alas, Gavin was beaten to death before he had a chance to defend himself.  
Jared was completely stunned. What's going on? Why did the two subordinates kill their own boss in the blink of an eye?