

The Mans Decree Chapter 469

Meanwhile, at the Baileys residence in Jadeborough.

Tristan was standing there with a bleak look. Around seven people were sitting in the middle of the hall. All of them were the elderly of the Baileys. Tristan, as the youngest among them, could only stand.

“Tristan, please brief us about the incident in Jazona again!”

An elderly with a white beard sitting in the main seat opened his mouth.

He was none other than Samuel, the head of the Baileys.

“Okay, Grandpa!” Tristan nodded. “There is a young man in his twenties from Jazona. His name is Jared, and he is mighty. He has just killed Derek effortlessly at Martial Arts Gathering. The Grandmasters that Franco brought were all killed too. Besides, he knows how to make pills, and he has his secret recipes. Even those from Herb Palace could not figure out how he made his pills.”

Most importantly, the Yeagers’ jade pendant is in his hand right now. Those from the Coopers were killed because they tried to snatch the jade pendant from him. Fortunately, I was quick-witted, and I did not conflict with him. However, he threatens Herb Palace to hand over all their herbs, or else he will destroy them.”

The crowd went into an uproar after Tristan finished his briefing.

“It’s rare for someone so young to have such power. Is he a genius? Tristan, have you looked into this guy?” Tristan’s father, Zayden, asked.

“Dad, I have. All his information is here!”

Tristan took out a few documents and distributed them to the crowd.

The crowd frowned as they read through the documents. He was a newbie, and did not even have experience in martial art training. How could he become so powerful all of a sudden?

“Dad, please take a look...”

Zayden passed the documents to Samuel and said confusedly, "He has such an ordinary resume. The only thing was that he was in prison for three years. He should not be so powerful."

Samuel scanned through the documents and immediately discovered the problem. "Didn't you guys notice? His life had a drastic change right after he came out of prison. Something special must have happened to him in prison!"

"Something special? How could it possibly be? He couldn't possibly train his energy in three years!"

Zayden furrowed his brows tightly.

"Energy?" Samuel smiled. "I am sure it was not the energy he had been training. He is not a martial artist!"

Samuel's words left the crowd in bewilderment. They stared at Samuel with a bewildered look.

"Grandpa, could it be that he is a mage? He most probably is a mage if he knows how to make pills." Tristan cast a question.

"That's impossible. A mage is good with magecraft. But just like you said, Jared did not use any magecraft while he was fighting Derek and those Grandmasters from the Coopers. Most of the time, he used physical attack!" Zayden refuted immediately.

Tristan pondered for a while. He shifted his gaze toward Samuel as he felt the latter seemed to know something.

Seeing everyone looking at him, Samuel asked, "Do you guys know that there is another group of people besides martial artists and mages?"

Everyone shook their heads.

"Let me tell you. There are not only martial artists and mages in this world. There are also cultivators. But they are rare. Jared is probably a cultivator."

Everyone was stupefied upon hearing that.

“Grandpa, what is a cultivator?” Tristan questioned.

“It’s an energy cultivator!” Samuel replied, his gaze filled with admiration and envy.

“Energy cultivator?”

The crowd gasped in amazement.

“Grandpa, do you mean Jared is an immortal? Do immortals exist in this world?”

Tristan was overwhelmed with excitement. If there are immortals in this world, do I have the chance to become one? Then I can live forever.