

The Man's Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 1147

Chapter 1147 Vessel

Coby paused and stared at Jared upon hearing that.

The two of them were only about a few dozen meters apart, but Coby couldn't get close to him due to the Death Trap Formation in between them.

Both Coby and Jared just stood there and sized each other up for about ten minutes.

Coby broke into a grin all of a sudden. "You sure are talented for a young man. No wonder people keep telling me that your power surpasses that of mine..."

"I don't know you. Why are you trying to destroy my Death Trap Formation?" Jared asked.

"Oh, you don't need to know me. Still, I wasn't expecting an ordinary-looking guy like you to be capable of killing Warren..." Coby said as he threw another punch at the Death Trap Formation.

As this punch was a lot more powerful than the previous ones, the Death Trap Formation was starting to come apart.

Coby is clearly a lot more powerful than Warren. While I could easily escape a losing battle against Coby, he has a few Martial Arts Grandmasters standing behind him. To take them all on at once would be suicide, and escape would also be impossible...

Jared frowned at the thought of that.

Boom!

The Death Trap Formation began to rattle as Coby threw another punch at it.

Jared knew that it would only be a matter of time before Coby destroyed the Death Trap Formation.

He then turned around and returned to the tower, but the loud noise from the punches prevented him from cultivating in peace.

Jared went into deep thought as he stared at Pentacarna Tower.

Pentacarna Tower is a magical item, but who could possibly create one this huge? Either it is able to change its size, or there's some other mechanism operating inside it. Maybe this tower is just a vessel for something else...

With that in mind, Jared began searching every floor in the Pentacarna Tower, but he couldn't find anything on all the floors.

As Coby continued hammering away at the Death Trap Formation, Jared knew it wouldn't hold up much longer.

If Coby breaks through the formation, I'll have no choice but to flee, and he will take over Pentacarna Tower!

Right when Jared was starting to panic, his eyes lit up as an idea formed in his head.

Since there is spiritual energy in this tower, I can detect where it's coming from and potentially learn the secret behind its operation!

With that in mind, Jared held his breath and used his spiritual sense to detect the spiritual energy inside Pentacarna Tower.

His spiritual sense then followed the spiritual energy all the way to the top of the tower and arrived at a room about a few hundred square feet in size.

Having tracked the spiritual energy's source to the top of the tower, Jared ran up there as quickly as his legs could carry him.

After sprinting like crazy for a few minutes, he arrived at the top floor and found out that there was nothing there.

He had checked the top of the tower a few times before, so he would've found out long ago if there was something unusual.

"How odd... All that spiritual energy was clearly coming from the top of the tower..." Jared mumbled to himself with a frown as he examined the top floor carefully.

Ah! Could it be...

Having recalled something all of a sudden, Jared closed his eyes and activated his spiritual sense again. He felt as if his consciousness had left his body and entered some kind of strange dimension.

By the time Jared opened his eyes again, a bronze door had appeared in front of him.

I knew it!

With an excited smile on his face, Jared quickly pushed at the bronze door. However, the door refused to budge, no matter how hard he pushed.

Desperate to get the bronze door open, his fist exuded a golden glow as he punched at it.

Boom!

The punch was so powerful that it shook the entire tower but did no damage to the bronze door whatsoever.

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Chapter 1148 You Have To First Defeat Me

“Could this be another one of those restrictions?”

Recalling the front door that he had difficulty opening when he was first trapped in Pentacarna Tower, Jared punched at the door yet again.

The look on Coby's face changed when he heard the deafening impact noises from outside. “What the heck is he doing in there? It sounds like he's trying to tear the place apart!”

“I bet Jared is trying to destroy Pentacarna Tower from the inside, Mr. Coby! He knows he can't have it, so he doesn't want to let us have it either!” Jericho said.

No, I have to get in there and stop him from causing further damage!

With that in mind, Coby increased his speed and power of hitting the formation.

The bronze door remained perfectly fine even after receiving multiple punches from Jared in a row.

What's going on here? Do I have to use Sacred Light Fist for this door too?

Jared thought to himself with a frown as he stared at his fists.

He then charged up his spiritual energy, took a deep breath, and got ready to punch the door open using only his physical strength.

“Sacred Light Fist!”

Jared's muscles expanded, and his veins bulged as he slammed his fist against the door.

Creak!

The door started to open slowly after that punch, much to his delight.

A faint light could be seen inside the room, and a strange aura came pouring out of the doorway.

Following the aura, Jared quickly made his way through the door and found himself inside a room.

The room was so dark that his body felt like it was floating in a different dimension.

All Jared saw was a faint light flickering somewhere in front of him, so he quickly made his way toward it. Moments later, he arrived in front of a mini version of the Pentacarna Tower, which was about twenty-odd centimeters tall.

The faint light that he saw came from a gemstone that sat on the tip of the tower.

The mini tower was exuding a rich aura that made Jared feel incredibly comfortable.

I was right! This is the Pentacarna Tower's true essence! This is the real Pentacarna Tower!

Jared's eyes were filled with excitement at the thought of that.

Right as he reached out to grab that mini tower, the room around him became incredibly bright.

A white-haired old man with the face of a child and a dragon head cane in his hand was glaring angrily at Jared.

"Hmph! As if letting that monster go wasn't bad enough, now you want to take my Pentacarna Tower too?" he shouted in a loud and authoritative voice.

"I'm terribly sorry, sir! I had no idea this Pentacarna Tower belonged to you! It was not my intention to offend you in any way! Please forgive me!" Jared said respectfully.

"You want me to forgive you? Sure, if you can beat me in a fight!" the old man replied while swinging his dragon head cane at Jared.

His aura was so powerful that it knocked Jared back by a few feet.

"I'm sorry, sir! I won't take your Pentacarna Tower! I'll leave right away!"

Jared knew full well that he was no match for the old man, who was many times stronger than him.

“Like I said, you’ll have to first defeat me in a fight!” the old man shouted as he launched yet another attack at Jared.

“He sure is hot-tempered for an old man!” Jared muttered under his breath as he moved out of the way.

The old man ignored his protests and swung his cane at Jared dozens of times, but Jared was able to dodge every single one of his strikes.

That gave Jared a little boost in his confidence.

“You aren’t as tough as you look! Since you keep forcing me to fight you, I’ll fulfill that wish of yours!”

Jared’s body then exuded a golden glow as he activated the Power of Dragons.

A golden dragon came flying out of his body and wrapped itself around him.

“The son of a dragon, huh? Not bad...” the old man mumbled with a grin as he slammed his cane hard into the ground.

A loud roar rang out as the dragon on the old man’s cane turned into a huge dragon.

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Chapter 1149 Calming Incantation

This is the second time someone has called me the son of a dragon... I don’t even know when this golden dragon will come out of my body, let alone control it at all! Could my father be an actual dragon?

Jared thought to himself with a confused look on his face.

Suddenly, a crazy idea formed in Jared’s head.

Back on Dragon Island, that Flame Dragon willingly spat out its draconic essence and gave it to me. Could that be because I have the blood of a dragon inside me?

With that in mind, Jared asked curiously, “Sir, could you tell me what that means? Am I literally the son of an actual dragon?”

He had wanted to ask the old man trapped in the Pentacarna Tower about it, but that guy took off without saying anything.

After hearing this old man call him the son of a dragon, Jared wasn't about to let him go without getting some answers.

The old man chuckled and said, "You'll find out when the time comes. Right now, you should focus on how you're going to defeat me instead!"

He then waved his hand, causing the dragon to rise into the air.

The golden dragon around Jared's body let out a roar and rose into the air as well.

The two dragons then got all tangled up with each other as they fought.

Jared's eyes went wide with disbelief as he watched from the side.

It was a truly bizarre and magnificent sight to behold.

Despite being strong enough to kill Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, Jared's strength was nothing compared to those two dragons.

Either one of those dragons could easily kill him with a single swipe of their claws.

The dragon from Jared's body exuded a golden light all over its body. Each of its scales was glowing like the ones from his Golem Body.

His golden dragon then grabbed the old man's dragon and pinned it firmly against the floor.

The next thing they knew, that dragon returned to the dragon head cane, which was in the old man's hand.

Jared's golden dragon, too, hovered above Jared's head before eventually returning to his body.

Although the old man had lost, he wasn't mad about it in the slightest. Instead, he had a smile on his face as he said, "The path of spiritual energy cultivation is a long and difficult one. Your generation and those to come will be the ones to protect the world. You can have this Pentacarna Tower. I hope you will wield it and use it to defeat evil and protect the world. You have a strong bloodlust in you, which makes it easy for you to go down the wrong path. I have an incantation that may be of use to you."

The old man then gently waved his hand, causing a gentle light to shine on Jared's body.

Seconds later, a calming incantation appeared in Jared's head.

Jared was both surprised and confused as to why the old man would help him like this.

However, the old man had vanished by the time Jared thought of asking him about it.

He tried checking his surrounding area but still saw no sign of the old man anywhere. Eventually, his gaze fell upon the mini Pentacarna Tower.

Right as he reached out to pick it up, his vision faded to black in an instant.

By the time Jared opened his eyes again, he had realized he was lying on the ground on the top floor. The mini Pentacarna Tower was placed neatly on the ground.

As he picked up the mini Pentacarna Tower and got to his feet, he heard the booming noise still coming from outside.

When the tower started shaking violently, Jared knew the Death Trap Formation had been broken through.

He then quickly stored Pentacarna Tower into his Storage Ring and ran downstairs.

He had just stepped out of the tower when he ran into Coby, who had destroyed his formation.

Coby glared coldly at Jared as he asked, "Trying to escape, are you?"

"You can have this place. I won't compete with you for it anymore..." Jared said, lowering his tone so as to not offend Coby.

The Man's Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 1150

Chapter 1150 Going Into Hiding

He knew Coby had come for Pentacarna Tower.

Since the actual Pentacarna Tower had been kept in his Storage Ring, that building was no different from an ordinary tower, so he had no reason to hold on to it any longer.

"Oh, this tower isn't all that I want..."

Coby's eyes lit up with greed as he continued, "I know you've got lots of magical items on you. I'll consider sparing you if you hand them all over!"

Jared frowned when he heard that.

So, Coby isn't just after the Pentacarna Tower... He's after my magical items as well. The Pentacarna Tower behind me has been reduced to an ordinary tower with no restrictions, so I should be able to escape by breaking through it...

With that in mind, Jared quickly ran back to Pentacarna Tower and punched hard at its wall.

Boom!

The impact from his punch left a gaping hole in the wall. Jared then ran through it and concentrated his spiritual energy in his legs as he made a speedy escape.

"Go after him! Hurry!"

Coby wasn't expecting Jared to break through the wall, so he quickly led his men into Pentacarna Tower to go after him.

However, the tower started to crumble right as Coby and his men entered.

The bricks and tiles came crashing down, and dust was everywhere as Coby and the others got buried beneath the rubble.

A faint smile broke out on Jared's face as he glanced at the remains of the Pentacarna Tower behind him.

Given the speed at which he was running, it wasn't long before he disappeared into the distance.

Swoosh!

A few figures emerged from the rubble moments later.

As they were all Martial Arts Grandmasters or higher, the collapsing tower didn't even leave a scratch on them.

It didn't prevent them from being completely covered in dust, though.

Coby glanced about but saw no sign of Jared anywhere.

"Mr. Coby..." Jericho called out to him softly when he saw his gloomy expression.

"I don't care where Jared goes. I must get my hands on him!" Coby shouted with a vicious look in his eyes.

After making his escape, Jared decided to take a flight back to Jadeborough.

He had just arrived at the airport when he got a call from Leviathan.

Thinking something might have happened to Shadow Estate, Jared quickly answered the call.

“Don’t come back to Jadeborough for the time being, My Lord! Many of the sects and clans here are on the hunt for you!” Leviathan shouted anxiously.

“Huh? Why is that? Did the Warriors Alliance tell them to come after me?” Jared asked with a frown.

Zion must be p*ssed at me for killing Warren. It’s possible that he used his identity as president of the Warriors Alliance to force the other clans into hunting me down.

“No, it has nothing to do with the Warriors Alliance. You’ll know why after you check the martial arts forum...” Leviathan replied.

After hanging up the phone, Jared pulled up the martial arts forum and saw a bunch of messages pop up.

Apparently, Skylar had anonymously revealed information about Jared possessing the Power of Dragons and the draconic essence.

The look in Jared’s eyes turned icy-cold when he saw the post.

Skylar and Karl are the only ones who know about the draconic essence inside my body. Karl is already dead, so Skylar must’ve been the one who wrote that post. I bet he’s really p*ssed about losing to me, so he revealed that information to have all the other clans hunt me down. Can’t really blame them, though. The Power of Dragons is really tempting, after all.

He mumbled, “Looks like I won’t be able to return to Jadeborough any time soon...”

With that in mind, Jared canceled the flight ticket on his phone and booked a flight for Horington instead.

He was planning to head over to Horington and find a place to lie low.