

The Mans Decree Chapter 1239

Chapter 1239 An Announcement

“Who’s there?” a chilly voice came from within.

“It’s me, Millie!” the girl cried out.

“What are you doing here? Didn’t I say you must stand guard at the entrance as a punishment?” the woman inside reprimanded angrily.

“Cecilia, come and see who’s here. I’m sure you’ll be happy to see this person!” Millie replied in excitement.

“I’m not buying any of your tricks. Three days. You’ll have to stand guard there for three days.”

“Come on, Cecilia. You’ll thank me for bringing this person here,” Millie implored.

“Fine!”

When she got her sister’s approval, Millie pushed the door opened and went in with Kai.

Upon entry, Kai saw a woman wearing red behind the table. Her features were exquisite, and her skin was fair, yet her cold expression suggested she was worried and sorrowful.

The woman froze when she saw Kai.

“Kai, this is my elder sister, Cecilia Jingle. You can call her Lia. She’s the leader of Crimson Palace. We call her Lady Jingle,” Millie introduced.

“Lady Jingle,” Kai greeted courteously. “I was walking around when I accidentally came across Crimson Palace. I hope you don’t mind.”

Cecilia was still recovering from the shock, with her eyes glued to Kai.

“Cecilia! Kai’s talking to you!”

It was not until Millie had called her again that Cecilia finally snapped back.

“Hi, Mr. Chance. It’s good to see you. Have a seat,” Cecilia said, getting up from her seat.

When Kai was seated, she ordered the servants to bring some drinks.

“Millie, you should be on duty,” Cecilia reminded her sister once coffee was served.

“Cecilia...” the girl pleaded, looking at Kai.
It was apparent that she wanted to stay longer.

“This is an order,” the elder sister insisted with a severe expression.

The girl shot up immediately and hurried to the door, but before she closed the door behind her, she stole one last look at Kai again.

With her gone, Kai was left alone with Cecilia in the room.

“Mr. Chance, are you here because of the announcement?” Cecilia asked casually after taking a sip of coffee.

“Announcement? What announcement?” Kai was clueless.

“Is there a misunderstanding, Lady Jingle? I really stumbled upon this place by accident.”

Kai had no idea what announcement Cecilia was referring to, and when Cecilia saw his reaction, she believed him and smiled.

“Well, never mind. Since you ended up here by chance, I guess it’s meant to be. We should give you a warm welcome, but unfortunately, something’s up in Crimson Palace, so I’m afraid we might not be able to host you for long. You will have to leave after two days.”

Kai was appalled when he heard that for he did not know what he had done to offend Cecilia.

According to Millie, Cecilia was an avid fan of his, and she even kept photos of Kai, but what he just heard only showed that Cecilia was not altogether pleased to see him.

“Lady Jingle, it was not my intention to intrude. I’ll just leave if I’m not welcomed,” Kai replied.

After all, he did not mean to stay here for long.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Chance,” Cecilia answered.

“Oh, don’t worry about it. It’s my fault,” Kai blurted when he realized he might have sounded mean.

“Lady Jingle, the elders are here,” someone informed after coming in.

“Please excuse me, Mr. Chance. I have to go,” Cecilia said apologetically. “Feel free to go around the palace. I already gave my orders to let you have free access to the palace.”

“Thank you, Lady Jingle.”

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Chapter 1240 A Pure Spiritual Energy

After Cecilia left, Kai exited the room and explored the ancient palace. He had decided to check that place out before leaving.

He strolled around aimlessly and eventually came to the back of the palace, where there was a mountain of rocks. At the foot of it was a crystal-clear stream that flowed into a mid-size lake with abundant spiritual energy.

Ah! I guess that’s why Crimson Palace feels like it has a lot of spiritual energy.

“It’s rare to see streams that carry spiritual energy, though,” he remarked, bending down to scoop some water from the lake to drink.

A taste of the refreshing and sweet water made Kai feel rejuvenated.

“Nice, although it’s still weird to see streams with spiritual water.”

Kai examined the water and trailed its source up the mountain. After some time, he finally found the end of the stream in a cave in the middle of the mountain.

A mild wind blew from within when he stood at the cave entrance. It carried rich spiritual energy, and Kai felt energized when he smelled it.

He looked into the pitch-dark hole and gestured some hand seals to summon a ball of spiritual fire to light up the place. Once he could see a visible path, Kai walked in, going all the way down the hole until he eventually came to its end, where a massive stone blocked his advance.

When Kai looked closer, he realized the stream water was flowing out from the gap underneath the rock.

This means there’s still a path behind this rock!

Golden lights circled Kai’s fists as he looked at the boulder.

He punched hard at the rock, but nothing happened.

Not a single crack was seen on the exterior.

“What’s going on?” he murmured with a frown.

Given my ability, I should be able to shatter a hill, but this rock is completely intact after my blow.

Kai tried again, but the boulder remained unscarred even after dozens of attempts.

On the other hand, the surrounding cave was shedding pieces of rocks as if it was about to tumble.

I'd better stop before the cave falls on me.

Kai looked around the cave and was not amused. There's nothing special about this place, but why do I feel a strong sense of spiritual energy?

Since he was confident that there was spiritual energy, he sat down cross-legged in the cave and utilized his Focus Technique to imbibe the spiritual energy in that place.

His eyes shone in glimmers when he sensed that the spiritual energy he was taking in was different from those he absorbed in the past.

The spiritual energies from Pentacarna Tower and Thousands of Miles Away—let alone those from talismans and medicinal herbs—were no match for the one he was absorbing. That spiritual energy was pure.

It was the pristine product of nature, and it was invigorating.

Kai was delighted. Perhaps I can break through the Nascent Soul phase with this pure spiritual energy and reach the Martial Arts Marquis rank soon.

With this realization, Kai quickly shut his eyes and started cultivating.

He had completely forgotten that Cecilia had asked him to leave Crimson Palace after two days.

Meanwhile, Cecilia was in the hall meeting several elders who were dressed in white.

All of them looked distressed, especially Cecilia.

"Lady Jingle, we only have three more days until the deadline Peyton gave. If no one is here to deliver us, Crimson Palace can only fight to our death," one of the elders uttered.

"Has there been any response to the announcement after we put it up the other day?" Cecilia asked.

The elders looked at each other and shook their heads.

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Chapter 1241 Marriage

“Lady Jingle, we might have offered very good terms, but Peyton is known for his ruthlessness, so no one dares to stand against him. Besides, he has Divine Beast Sect on his back, so no one dares to challenge him,” another elder explained.

“I don’t believe no one will stand up for us if I use myself as the reward,” Cecilia snapped, the frown on her brows deepening.

The elders lowered their heads in silence.

“Change the terms on the announcement. I will marry anyone who takes down Peyton,” Cecilia remarked, clenching her jaw.

“Lady Jingle! This cannot be! You can’t be the head of the clan anymore if you marry! This is our tradition!” an elder quickly advised.

“Millie can take over. There’s no other way. I can’t just let everyone in Crimson Palace die in Peyton’s hands! That man is a beast! He has eyed Crimson Palace for years. Now that he is the godson of Divine Beast Sect, he’s doing as he wishes. We all know how many women he has killed. None of them came out in one piece! I’m willing to sacrifice myself for the whole Crimson Palace!” the lady said tragically.

The elders could not say otherwise because they knew that was their only way out in the face of Peyton, an enemy with the ability equivalent to a Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

Cecilia was an Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, so she was no match for Peyton.

Moreover, that man had got the support of Divine Beast Sect.

Their prospects were grim because, at that rate, they were not even sure if anyone would take up the charge, even when Cecilia had put herself up as a reward.

Two days went by without any news.

No one came forward, although Cecilia had promised to marry anyone who would face Peyton. Divine Beast Sect was the strongest in the South, and no one had the gut to provoke them.

As for martial artists from other places, there was no good reason for them to antagonize Divine Beast Sect. After all, no one would be able to win without home advantage.

“Remember my orders. All of you must do everything you can to send Millie away unscathed with the identity token. Crimson Palace will live on as long as she lives. As for the other disciples, tell them to preserve their integrity till death, for we know death is

better than ending up in his brutal claws. We will not let Peyton have his way," Cecilia reminded the elders solemnly that day.

Everyone was solemn and grieved as the finality of their fate registered.

Because Crimson Palace was run solely by women, they had always done things in a low-profile manner for fear of unwanted trouble, yet in the end, they still could not defend themselves from a savage and perverted man.

Suddenly, a disciple rushed in while Cecilia was talking to the elders.

"Lady Jingle, someone's at the door. He claims to be able to help Crimson Palace."

"I'll go now," Cecilia exclaimed, rushing to the entrance.

Finally.

To Cecilia, this was the last chance of survival for her people, although it meant that she would have to marry herself off.

All she could pray for was that the man who came forth was someone she found attractive instead of an old and frail man.

When she came to the gate, she saw a man with a navy blue top and a pair of sunglasses.

Cecilia heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that it was a young man.

Upon seeing Cecilia at the gate, the man took down his sunglasses, and his jaw dropped.

His reaction elicited a change in color on Cecilia's face. Her impression of him dropped instantly.

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Chapter 1242 I Can Guarantee Your Safety

Remembering that the man was there to offer help, Cecilia put away the disgust on her face and forced a smile. "What brings you to Crimson Palace?" she asked.

"You're as beautiful as the rumors have it, Lady Jingle," the young man replied with his gaze still locked on Cecilia.

"I'm Angelo Calderon, and I came in response to the announcement you put up, Lady Jingle," he replied, wiping his watering mouth.

Cecilia's eyes darkened when she saw his rakish behavior, but she reminded herself to maintain her smile for the sake of soliciting his help.

"Since you came to aid us, I'm sure you're prepared to face our enemy," she said.

Cecilia doubted Angelo's ability to contest Peyton, for one must be formidable to withstand that man and Divine Beast Sect's power. No ordinary man would dare to challenge Peyton.

"I know what I signed up for. That pervert is nothing. He'll go on his knees once he sees me. I'm sure he won't dare set foot at Crimson Palace as long as I'm here," the man stated confidently as he looked at Cecilia.

"By the way, I hope you live up to your promise once this is over, Lady Jingle," he added.

Cecilia blushed and bit her lip. "I will deliver my end of the promise as long as you're able to save Crimson Palace!" she assured.

"Ha! Good. I warrant that nothing will befall Crimson Palace!" Angelo exclaimed, eyeing her lecherously before breaking into a hearty chortle.

"Mr. Calderon, you'd better remember that Divine Beast Sect is behind Peyton. You have to—"

"You don't have to worry about anything. Even Divine Beast Sect will have to take me seriously once they know who my father is," Angelo interrupted as he waved his hand dismissively.

Cecilia paused. Is he from a prominent family? If he is, his family has got to be really influential.

"May I know who your father is?" Cecilia inquired, wanting to know who this man was that Angelo claimed to be superior to Divine Beast Sect.

"You don't have to know that, Lady Jingle. You just need to know that I can protect Crimson Palace."

Since the man refused to answer her question, Cecilia decided to just let it slide.

"Fine. Come in, then," Cecilia invited, bending her body slightly to beckon the man in.

Angelo was even more excited when he saw Cecilia's bare skin around the chest.

He walked toward her, wanting to hold her hand, but Cecilia dodged his hand agilely.

"Lady Jingle," he called, taken aback, "are you regretting your promise now? You said you would sleep with anyone who saves Crimson Palace."

His crude remarks made Cecilia flush.

"Yes, Mr. Calderon. I did make a promise, but it is still not the time to fulfill my promise yet. Peyton is still not here. I will marry you once you fight him off," Cecilia replied, feeling uncomfortable.

"Well, then, I hope he comes soon!" Angelo said in disappointment as he walked into the palace, but his face changed when he beheld the sight of the palace.

His lustful gaze swept greedily across every corner of the palace seeing all the women in Crimson Palace, and his behavior disgusted Cecilia.

"Lady Jingle, you know, you can send me any of these women if you can't keep me company tonight. I've heard that all the disciples here are pretty," he babbled.

Cecilia was enraged by his vulgarity but forced her emotion back and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Calderon. We will reward you generously when you get rid of Peyton. We will give you anything you want then."