The Man's Decree

The Man Decree Chapter 3581-Early the next morning, Tyler approached Jared to ask him out. Blushing, Jennifer hurriedly left Jared's room. Upon seeing his daughter's appearance, Tyler couldn't help but burst into laughter. Jared had shown immense kindness to the Summers family, and Tyler felt indebted to him. All he could do was allow his daughter to keep Jared company. Furthermore, Tyler could sense that Jennifer had feelings for Jared. Therefore, Tyler orchestrated everything that happened the previous night, compelling Jennifer to act in such a manner.

After getting dressed, Jared stepped out of the room. When he saw Tyler, he still felt a bit awkward. "Mr. Chance, I wonder if the service provided by my daughter last night was satisfactory?" Tyler asked in a soft voice. Upon hearing that, Jared immediately knew that it was Tyler who had sent Jennifer. He sighed softly and said, "Mr. Summers, I understand your feelings. However, my life is full of uncertainties. I simply cannot give Ms. Summers any guarantees.

Perhaps, once we part, there may be no chance of meeting again." Jared felt utterly helpless as the situation was becoming similar to his experiences with Livya and Miya. Even though they were both married and had done everything they could, Jared was uncertain if he would ever have the chance to see them again. Back then, Jared was compelled to associate with the Seizon family sisters only because of the Immortal's Pointer from the Seizon family's elder.

"Mr. Chance, please don't feel burdened," Tyler said. "It's a blessing for my daughter to have received your favor. Even if we never meet again, I believe she will always remember this night. If she is fortunate enough to become pregnant and give birth to a son or a daughter, it will be the greatest blessing for our Summers family. With your capabilities, your future children will undoubtedly be exceptional." Tyler didn't care in the slightest whether Jared could marry Jennifer or not. Even if they didn't meet, it didn't matter to him. He was even more eager for Jennifer to bear Jared's child. When the time came, if the child stayed with the Summers family, perhaps it could change the fate of the Summers family.

Upon hearing Tyler's words, Jared was momentarily stunned. A word flashed through his mind in an instant: "Stud… Jared didn't know how to respond to Tyler. Even more so, he didn't know whether he should be happy or angry.

"Master, should we set off now?" At that moment, Feenix approached, cradling the telepathic beast in her arms, followed by Catina. "All right, let's go," Jared nodded in agreement.

After leaving Forlisle, Feenix released the telepathic beast. After whispering a few words into the beast's ear, the telepathic beast began to gallop wildly. Jared and his companions followed closely behind.

On a slope not too far away, Jennifer stared blankly at Jared in the distance.

Looking at Jared's retreating figure, a mix of emotions welled up within her. Last night, she was very happy. However, she knew that kind of joy might never come again in the future.

"Jared, you had quite a delightful time last night, didn't you? If I hadn't been so tired and gone to bed early, I would have definitely given you a run for your money," Catina said, sidling up to Jared with a playful expression on her face.

Jared looked at Catina, at a loss for words. After all this time, Catina was still clinging to him. However, Jared knew in his heart that the deal he initially made with Catina had already begun to change gradually. Catina had developed feelings for him, and it seemed he too had begun to harbor affection for Catina.

The present Catina would not hesitate to sacrifice her life for his sake. It was precisely this shift in emotions that had led Jared to keep Catina by his side all along.

Noticing Jared's continued silence, Catina spoke up once more, this time in a soft tone. "The Summers family's daughter is discreetly observing you. She must have had such a delightful evening that she cannot bear to part with you..." Upon hearing this, Jared swiftly turned around and indeed spotted Jennifer on a nearby hillside, deeply engrossed in their interaction!

"Are you not going to bid her farewell?" Catina inquired.

"There is no need. We are mere transient acquaintances," Jared replied, hastening his steps.

The Man Decree Chapter 3582-Several hours later, Jared and his group reached the summit of a hill.

Below the hillside, clusters of houses were scattered. At first glance, they seemed randomly placed, but upon closer inspection, it was discovered that these houses were surprisingly constructed according to the principles of the Five Elements and the Eight Diagrams.

These houses formed a circle, with a building standing at the center. This was where the five major sects held their collective meetings.

"Mr. Chance, this is the residence of the Five Great Sects. They are the Celestial Dawn Sect, Celestial Darkmore Sect, Celestial Delacroix Sect, Celestial Moon Sect, and Celestial Sun Sect. Among them, the leader of Celestial Delacroix Sect is considered the foremost among the Five Great his ruthlessness. Originally, the Five Great Sects originated from a single ancestor and gradually developed into the Five Great Sects we know today.

However, when there is a matter at hand, the Five Great Sects act as one, making them no different from a single sect. If indeed the incident at Blood Spirit Valley was orchestrated by the Five Great Sects, I hope Mr. Chance won't act rashly. Otherwise, I fear we may not be able to escape their clutches," Tyler followed Jared, introducing the Five Great Sects.

"Okay!" Jared nodded, realizing that it was impossible for their small group to contend against the Five Great Sects.

Upon seeing Jared's agreement, Tyler led Jared and the others down from the high ridge, heading towards the Five Great Sects.

The Five Great Sects were all protected by an arcane array. The seemingly invisible energy shield was so tangible that it could be seen with the naked eye.

On one side of the arcane array, there was only one entrance that led to the sect's inner sanctum. However, the entrance was guarded by dozens of sect disciples.

"Who dares to trespass on the territory of the Five Great Sects?" a guard bellowed.

The desolate land had been claimed by the Five Great Sects. After establishing their sects, it became their private territory, where others were not allowed to trespass.

Moreover, the Five Great Sects in that region were quite powerful, so no one was willing to provoke them.

Without hesitation, Tyler stepped forward and quickly pulled out a bag of spirit coins, handing it over to the guard. "Esteemed sir, I am Tyler from the illustrious Summers family of Forlisle. Please inform Mr. Delacroix of my arrival." Upon seeing the spirit coin, the guard immediately smiled. He pocketed the coin and nodded, saying, "Ah, Mr. Summers. Please wait a moment. I will inform Mr.

Delacroix right away..." Witnessing this scene, Jared hadn't expected that even in the Ethereal Realm, worldly customs couldn't be escaped. It seemed Tyler had to appease the gatekeeper, or else they wouldn't even be able to enter the main gate.

Meanwhile, in the grand hall of the Five Great Sects, several sect leaders were present, discussing matters concerning the Five Elites.

"Could it be that Jared has escaped? We haven't been able to find him for so many days. If he's found, I'll be the first to punish him for daring to harm the Five Great Sects, Heinrik roared with a cold expression on his face.

"Mr. Sherman, have the three kings and four archons of the beast race been summoned yet?" Lauden looked at a middle-aged man wearing an eyepatch.

That person was the sect leader of Celestial Sun Sect.

Edward shook his head and said, "No, those Individuals were stubborn and refused to admit that they assisted Jared in killing the Five Elites." Lauden's brows furrowed slightly, his expression turning solemn.

"Hey, do you think it's possible that Jared didn't kill the Five Elites? And that the three kings and four archons didn't help him?" Lauden asked.

"How could that be possible? We saw the item pouches of the Five Elites fall from Jared's body with our own eyes," Heinrik replied.

"Well, sometimes what we see isn't always the truth. Disguise techniques exist nowadays, after all. We should be cautious and not easily manipulated. Lately, I've noticed that even Demonia Mountain is no longer peaceful. The Blood Spirit Valley was almost completely wiped out not long ago, which is unprecedented." After thinking for a few days, Lauden started to doubt Pablo's words.

The Man Decree Chapter 3583-"I have a report!" At that moment, the guard rushed in. "Mr. Delacroix, Tyler from the prominent Forlisle Summers family, was waiting at the entrance, seeking an audience with the sect leader…" "What is Tyler doing here?" "We didn't have any dealings with the Summers family, did we?" "The Summers family really isn't up to par. Their charm, used by the Five Elites, cost so much money, yet they still ended up being killed." Several sect leaders were engaged in heated discussions.

Lauden, on the other hand, waved his hand and said, "Let him in." Upon receiving the command, the guard immediately turned and left. Quickly, Tyler led Jared and the others into the grand hall.

Just as he stepped into the hall, Jared could feel several piercing gazes directed at him, each one filled with a palpable intent to kill.

Jared was somewhat taken aback. He couldn't understand why these people were looking at him in such a way.

Upon seeing Jared behind Tyler, Lauden was slightly taken aback. However, he didn't say anything and instead gestured for Tyler and his companions to sit down.

At that moment, an intense, deadly aura filled the entire hall. Almost everyone's eyes were firmly fixed on Jared.

That left Jared utterly baffled, and he wasn't the only one.

Several minutes later, Lauden finally spoke. "Mr. Summers, may I ask what brings you here?" Tyler glanced at Jared, then with a faint smile, he asked, "Mr. Delacroix, I wonder if you're aware of the massacre that took place in Blood Spirit Valley." "I am," Lauden openly nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Igor furrowed his brows. Originally, he didn't believe that the Five Great Sects would commit the act of slaughtering the Blood Spirit Valley.

After all, they were innocent. Why would the Five Great Sects act in such a way?

However, the fact that Lauden claimed to know directly started to make Igor suspect that it was the work of the Five Great Sects.

Tyler had never expected such a straightforward response from Lauden.

"Mr. Delacroix, since you're aware, I'll speak frankly. We found this place by following the telepathic beast, which means the aura of the Five Great Sects was left at Blood Spirit Valley. How will you explain this, I wonder, Mr. Delacroix?

Or perhaps, do you know who massacred the Blood Spirit Valley?" Tyler asked cautiously.

After all, the strength of the Five Great Sects was evident, and even the mighty Tyler didn't dare to provoke them.

Suddenly, Heinrik slammed his hand on the table, bellowing loudly. "Tyler, what are you implying? Are you suggesting that we, the Five Great Sects, massacred the Blood Spirit Valley?" In a state of urgency, Tyler quickly apologized, "Mr. Darkmore, there's been a misunderstanding. That's not what I meant..." "Mr. Summers, we indeed visited the Blood Spirit Valley, but by the time we arrived, the people of the Blood Spirit Valley had already been massacred," Lauden spoke truthfully.

Suddenly, Igor rose to his feet, directing a question at Lauden. "Why did you go to the Blood Spirit Valley?" After all, the Five Great Sects had no interaction with the Blood Spirit Valley, and it wasn't on their way back either. Thus, why would they go to the Blood Spirit Valley?

"We were searching for him," Lauden pointed at Jared.

"Looking for me?" Jared was suddenly taken aback.

He couldn't understand why the people from the Five Great Sects were seeking him out in the Blood Spirit Valley.

He didn't even know the people from the Five Great Sects.

"Why did you come looking for me in the Blood Spirit Valley?" Jared asked in confusion.

Upon seeing Jared's demeanor, Lauden let out a cold snort. "Do you not understand why I am looking for you?" Jared had a bewildered expression on his face, clearly clueless about the reason.

Noticing Jared's bewildered expression, Heinrik slammed the table forcefully and exclaimed, "Why are you pretending? Do you not realize what you have done? Stop putting on a show here." "Capture him!" Heinrik commanded. "Once I have dealt with you appropriately, you will understand the consequences of your actions." As soon as Heinrik spoke, more than a dozen disciples from the sect rushed forward, prepared to apprehend Jared.

"Who dares..." Catina and Montane Daemon simultaneously emitted their aura, causing the entire hall to be filled with a hostile tension.

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The Man Decree Chapter 3584-Don't move, stay still..." Tyler's urgent voice echoed in the tense air as he rushed into the midst of the conflict, eager to defuse the escalating situation.

He quickly positioned himself between the two opposing sides and turned his attention to Heinrick. With a diplomatic tone, Tyler addressed him, "Mr.

Darkmore, let's handle this calmly. Can you explain why you're aggressively confronting Mr. Chance the moment he arrived? Mr. Chance, he seems like a stranger to all of you, doesn't he?" "That's absolute nonsense," retorted Heinrick. "How can we not recognize him?

He's the one responsible for the demise of the revered Five Elites. Now he has the audacity to show up at the doorstep of the Five Great Sects. Is he mocking us? Does he think the Five Great Sects lack protectors?" Heinrick's words were delivered with fiery intensity, his anger palpable in the air.

Tyler, visibly taken aback by these accusations, couldn't help but express his surprise. "They were killed by him? The Five Elites?" In the midst of this

heated exchange, Catina, her face contorted with anger, chimed in fiercely, "This is absurd. Who do you think was responsible for the death of the Five Elites?" "If you want a fight, just say so. But stop making baseless claims," she continued, her voice filled with frustration and indignation.

Heinrick, pointing an accusing finger at Catina, didn't back down. "Fox Queen, don't stir up more trouble. You're also implicated in the deaths of the Five Elites....

Catina's frustration escalated to anxiety. "You're talking nonsense! Where's your proof?" The tension in the room thickened as Tyler, trying to make sense of the situation, turned to Lauden. "Mr. Delacroix, can you shed some light on this? I've been with Mr. Chance the whole time, and I can confidently say he didn't harm your sons. And honestly, considering Mr. Chance's current abilities, it seems highly unlikely that he could have defeated the Five Elites, doesn't it?" "He alone might not have the ability to kill them, but with the involvement of the three kings and four archons, that would be a different story." Lauden, who had been silently observing, now wore a grim expression. His voice, filled with disbelief and concern, broke the silence.

"Why would Mr. Chance target the Five Elites? Mr. Delacroix, you're not one to accuse someone without concrete proof, are you?" Tyler struggled to believe that Jared could possibly be responsible for such an act.

"You need proof?" Lauden retorted sharply. producing a storage pouch. "Take a look at this. This item pouch belonged to the Five Elites, and it fell from Jared's possession. We all witnessed it. Could there possibly be any fabrication in that?" Tyler, still grappling with disbelief, turned to Jared. "Did this really fall from Mr.

Chance?" Jared, who had been quietly observing the unfolding drama, furrowed his brow as he studied the item pouch. After a moment of contemplation, he addressed Lauden. "Who told you that I killed the Five Elites? Was it Pablo?" "Yes, Pablo was the one who told us," Lauden confirmed with a nod.

Jared's response was firm and unwavering. "You've been misled. The true murderer of the Five Elites is Pablo, and I was a direct witness to his crime." Heinrick, however, remained unconvinced. "Do you think we're fools? Expecting us to believe your words? We saw with our own eyes how the Five Elites' item pouch fell from your possession." "Seeing something with your own eyes doesn't always mean it's the truth," Jared countered.

As he spoke, an incredible metamorphosis began to occur.

His aura subtly shifted, and to the astonishment of everyone present, Jared's appearance transformed into an exact replica of Heinrick!

Although there was a noticeable difference in their auras, visually, Jared now looked identical to Heinrick "This..." The real Heinrick, witnessing this astonishing change, was left speechless, his face displaying shock and disbelief.

The others in the room shared in this disbelief, their eyes wide with astonishment.

While many were familiar with the Disguising Technique and illusion spells, Jared's accomplishment was extraordinary.

Illusion spells typically relied on various props for transformation and often involved manipulating the mind to perceive one person as another.

But what Jared demonstrated was a genuine, physical alteration of his appearance.

Even though his aura remained the same, his physical transformation was enough to shock everyone present..

"If I were to take action now, would it appear to you as if someone else is responsible?" Jared challenged Lauden, leaving the room in a state of silent contemplation.

Indeed, from a distance, any action Jared took now would seem to be the work of Heinrick.

The Man Decree Chapter 3585-Jared, having transformed back into his original form, continued to reveal the truth with conviction, "Pablo must have conspired with others, using the same technique I just demonstrated, to assume my appearance and falsely accuse me. It is now clear. He possessed the Five Elites' item pouch because he was the true murderer, using it as a tool to frame me." Upon hearing this revelation, Lauden's certainty began to waver. After witnessing Jared's astonishing transformation, he couldn't help but consider the possibility.

If Pablo or someone else had employed a similar deception, how could we have recognized it?

"Mr. Delacroix, didn't you mention earlier that the three kings and four archons were involved in assisting Mr. Chance in the assassination of the Five Elites?" Tyler calmly pressed on, his voice filled with logic. "Why don't we summon those individuals here? Once we question them, the truth will surely be revealed. The three kings and four archons are esteemed figures; they would certainly not resort to falsehood, would they? Let's bring them in for questioning. Mr.

Delacroix, as the esteemed one, should take the lead in this." Before anyone could act on Tyler's suggestion, Lauden interrupted, "There's no need for a search. They are already here." He then turned to Heinrick and instructed, "Mr. Darkmore, please escort the three kings and four archons into the hall." Soon after, Lion Archon and his companions were led into the hall.

Their arrival caused a stir, especially when they noticed Catina and her group.

The sight of the telepathic beast cradled in Feenix's arms caused Lion Archon to look utterly confused.

It was well-known that such a telepathic beast could only be found in his domain.

Equally surprised to see them, Catina asked, "How did all of you end up here?" 'Don't get me started," replied Thousand-Faced Demon Archon with a frustrated sigh. "The Five Great Sects accused us of slaughtering their Five Elites and brought us here. We may lack the strength to challenge them now, but when our beast race rises, we will surely settle this score." Thousand-Faced Demon Archon wore a resigned expression. Our defeat was due to our inferior skills. Therefore, we were captured and held here by the Five Great Sects.

Catina's anger flared at this. "This is outrageous! Do they really think our beast race can be easily bullied? If they continue to push us, we will have no choice but to declare war on the Five Great Sects." Despite their internal conflicts, the beast race was known for their unity against external threats, especially considering their disadvantaged position compared to the human race and their weaker spiritual sense compared to the demons near Demonia Mountain.

They had faced oppression before and understood the need to unite in resistance.

Sensing the escalating tension, Lauden quickly intervened, "Fox Queen, please, there's no need to be upset. We only invited them here for a discussion." The potential consequences of a conflict between the beast races and the Five Great Sects were too dire to contemplate.

Monkey Archon, unable to contain his frustration, spoke up with determination.

"Enough of this nonsense! We have been imprisoned here for days. Is this how you treat your guests? Either take action against us now, or this situation will not be resolved peacefully." His bravery earned admiration from Feenix, who enthusiastically encouraged him, "Monkey, you have quite the nerve! I'm impressed!" It was a significant change from his previous timid nature when he was often bullied.

Monkey Archon beamed at the praise and gratefully responded, "Thank you, Ms. Feenix..." The representatives of the Five Great Sects were taken aback by this exchange.

It was surprising to witness Monkey Archon, a highly esteemed figure among the three kings and four archons, respond so calmly to Feenix's remarks.

Their attention then shifted towards Feenix herself, whose level of cultivation did not appear particularly formidable; it had not even reached the Tribulator level.

They were all intrigued by her identity.

The entire hall was filled with confusion and tension until Tyler intervened to mediate, "There seems to be a misunderstanding here. It seems that we have all been deceived by Pablo. Let's remain composed. If we allow this to escalate into a conflict, it will only result in destruction for all parties involved." Lauden also began to comprehend the extent of the misunderstanding. It appeared increasingly improbable that Jared and his associates were responsible for the downfall of the Five Elites.