

The Man's Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 891

The Man's Decree Chapter 891 Could Still Be Saved

At that moment, that ostentatious demeanor was no longer apparent on Colin's face. In its place, was a vicissitude and emaciation that made him seem older by about a dozen years.

That drastic transformation in Colin barely over a month past stunned Jared.

"Jared, Jared..."

When Colin saw Jared, he threw himself at the latter and shockingly broke down into a sniveling mess.

"Do calm yourself, Colin. What exactly happened here?" asked Jared with a frown.

"Jared, my dad, my dad..."

Colin choked up while he fingered in the direction of the hall within the estate.

Without waiting for Colin to finish, Jared broke away and made his way straight inside.

Adorned with white fabrics throughout its interiors, everyone found inside the hall was dressed fully in black. Many of whom were gripped in a tearful state of grief.

Turning his attention to the middle, Jared saw that there was someone lying there, covered by a yellow cloth.

In response, he hastened forward and lifted that cloth with a single tug.

"Who the heck are you?"

Seeing someone not only barge in but also tamper with the cloth covering Leviathan's mort incensed the mourning disciples of the estate and made them want to move against Jared.

"Stop. All of you..." At this time, Colin, who had also followed in, howled at the people inside.

Only then did the disciples stand down and stare blankly at Jared.

Jared scrutinized Leviathan who was ashen-faced and completely still. He saw that there was also a stain of blood running off the corners of the latter's lips.

Steadily laying a hand upon Leviathan's wrist, a burst of spiritual energy was channeled into the former. At the same time, Jared projected his own spiritual sense throughout the entirety of Leviathan's body.

The intention on Jared's part was to adopt a dual-prong approach to see if there might be any hope of saving Leviathan.

Shortly after, Jared was able to ascertain that a weak aura was still present within Leviathan's body. Even Leviathan's heart powered a faint pulse that was so well shielded that it would not have been discovered if not carefully investigated.

A smile evoked upon Jared's face when he saw that Leviathan might yet be saved, and that came to him as a huge relief.

"What exactly happened to your father, Colin?" Jared asked of the latter.

"Jared..." Colin then went on to explain it to him, in-depth.

So, after word of Jared's devouring of the draconic essence spread, many had begun to seek his whereabouts. But Jared had seemingly vanished without a trace since.

The Thunderstorm Sect, the Shalvis family, and even the Coopers kept up their harassment of the Shadow Estate as they opined that Leviathan had squirreled Jared away to hoard the draconic essence for himself.

In the end, the three families jointly pressured Leviathan who, in turn, refused to divulge Jared's whereabouts. That was, even if he actually knew the answer to that.

Met with Leviathan's stubbornness, the three families launched an assault in concert upon the Shadow Estate that inflicted massive casualties. Vastly outnumbered and overwhelmed, Leviathan finally succumbed to the severe injuries he sustained, passing on less than a couple of days after.

"The Thunderstorm Sect, the Shalvis family, and the Coopers..."

Jared's gaze froze over with a killer intent.

"Jared, is my father... Is he...?"

"Mr. Zare may still be saved yet. None of you are to touch him over these coming days. Whatever you do, do not let any outsiders find out that your father is still alive..." Jared exhorted Colin to keep that a secret.

Amidst concern that the three families might return to wrought trouble in the event that they learned that Leviathan still lived, it was Jared's fear that those remaining at the Shadow Estate would be unable to fend them off.

“Really? Is Dad really not dead yet?” Colin was thrilled.

“Make sure that you take care of things here at the Shadow Estate. I shall have to set off for the Medicine God Sect right away,” said Jared as he patted Colin on the shoulder.

“Rest assured, Jared, that I will...”

Colin nodded his head firmly. This lad has grown considerably within this brief month’s time. That much Jared could tell.

Without further ado, Jared swiftly departed from the Shadow Estate, aided by the surge of spiritual energy beneath his own feet.

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The Man’s Decree Chapter 892 No Escape

He understood the urgency that surrounded Leviathan’s condition. If not for the prowess that Leviathan possessed which enabled him to use his own martial energy to preserve his own heart, the latter might already have been reduced to a corpse.

Now, Jared had to make his way to the Medicine God Sect with haste where he must cultivate the rejuvenating pill in order to revive Leviathan. Back then when Lyanna was wounded and close to the brink of death, it was the consuming of the rejuvenating pill that brought her back to the land of the living.

Seeing that neither of them is in any immediate mortal danger, the jet melding cream that Tommy and Phoenix need could wait.

Before he realized it, Jared had already arrived inside a stretch of forest. Traversing this place would take him right up to the entrance of the Medicine God Sect.

But just before Jared advanced further, he halted asudden in order to perform a quick check of his surroundings.

“In being able to tail me for as long as you did without being detected, you can already count yourself as a martial arts elite. Don’t you feel embarrassed, sneaking around like a rat like that?”

Jared’s expression turned frosty alongside as his tone.

“Such a keen spiritual sense, as could be expected of one who had consumed the draconic essence. You are able to detect us in spite of our efforts to mask our own presence...”

When that voice trailed off, five silhouettes burst out into the open.

That quintet, wholly comprised of Martial Arts Grandmasters, then took up aggressive positions around Jared, trapping him between themselves.

At a glance, Jared knew who these people were because amongst them was Wrea Shalvis, one who he had humiliated before.

“Bet that you weren’t expecting for us to meet again this soon, eh, Jared? I told you that I wasn’t going to let you off...”

Wrea regarded Jared with hostile eyes that boiled with rage.

It would seem that this fella hasn’t gotten past the hurt and shame he was dealt yesterday.

Jared’s eyes narrowed to a squint. “Cut your f*cking crap. If it’s vengeance you seek, then come and claim it...”

He simply could not afford to waste time here with them.

“Such poise for one at your age, showing no fear when confronted by five Martial Arts Grandmasters. Truly a hero amongst the youthful...” At this moment, a hard-eyed middle-aged man who shared some physical resemblance to Wrea spoke up.

“This is the little bast*rd who cut off Kris’ arm, Steinar. We must make him suffer to avenge Kris...” said Wrea to that middle-aged man.

Only then did Jared realize that that man was actually Steinar, head of the Shalvis family. That knowledge left the former a little unnerved.

Never had he expected that Steinar would come forth personally. It would appear that the Shalvis family takes me quite seriously.

“No big deal. It’s just an arm. ‘Twas better to have more friends than enemies’, or so the adage goes. If you are willing to regurgitate the draconic essence and cede it, you have my word that the slate between you and the Shalvis shall be wiped clean, and you shall, henceforth, find no more trouble from us...”

All Steinar wants is the draconic essence. To think that he doesn’t even care about his own son’s plight.

Surveying his surroundings, Jared actively sought an opening for escape as he was not confident of victory against Steinar and the handful of Martial Arts Grandmasters with him. Besides, he could not afford to squander time that he did not have fighting them here.

“Forget about running, as there can be no escape for you. Just cede the draconic essence and save yourself a world of pain...”

Steinar smirked as he had already read Jared’s mind.

“Having five Martial Arts Grandmasters ganging up on one Senior Grandmaster? As head of the Shalvis, don’t you think you’d be besmirching your family’s name this way? Fight me in single combat, if you have what it takes,” said Jared in a dig at Steinar.

“Hahaha. Bismirching my family’s name? What’s so embarrassing about that? Without any witnesses around, who would ever find out even if I were to finish you off here? What need have you of such petty tactics? Although a Senior Grandmaster, your prowess has already far exceeded that of a Martial Arts Grandmaster, so much so that my younger brother was not even able to steal one from you. So spare me the pity play...”

Steinar was not falling for Jared’s trickery, and it would seem that all of them would move on him in unison if the latter did not hand over the draconic essence as demanded.

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The Man’s Decree Chapter 893 Kill You

Seeing that Steinar was not buying it, Jared knew that he had no recourse but to fight his way out. Hence, he elevated his own aura while he kept his eyes on Steinar, for amongst the lot of them, it was the latter who posed the biggest threat to him.

When he noticed the aura building up on Jared’s body, Steinar laughed, “Have you still the courage to test your mettle? Believe me when I say that your efforts would be in vain. Your only way out of this is through compliance...”

Though Jared offered no verbal response, a terrifying aura that erupted from his glowing body went spiraling right for Steinar, and at that same instant, Jared lunged himself at Steinar.

He needed to take Steinar off guard as it would be the most ideal scenario for him should he be able to take out his enemy in a single maneuver.

Steinar's eyes narrowed and his lips curled up. It would seem that he had long anticipated being targeted.

With an extended palm, Steinar spontaneously conjured up a ray of golden light right before their very eyes that stood protectively in front of him, shielding him like a wall.

"I heard that you possess an indestructible body, something that I too happen to know a thing or two about. Today, allow me to entertain you properly..."

With that, Steinar's body began to exude a gilded glow of its own as well.

As surprised as Jared was by that, there would be no turning back from him by this point. That was, unless, he meant to give up the draconic essence—an option that he would not pursue. Never mind how important this draconic essence was to him personally, it was something Renee gave her life for in exchange. That alone was reason enough for him to not relinquish it to anyone else.

Bang!

Jared's punch came savagely at Steinar from the front, sending beams of light firing out in every direction. After an earth-shattering boom, that golden shield in front of Steinar splintered into a mist of gleaming glitter before it scattered to the winds.

The disconnect from his expectations took Steinar slightly by surprise. "No wonder my brother was not able to land anything on you. Judging from this punch alone, you have to be stronger than a third-level Martial Arts Grandmaster. Seems like many had been deceived by your outward appearance..."

"Oh, shove it..."

Upon the failure to land his first attempt, Jared followed up promptly, unleashing another devastating fist in tandem with yet another roar.

This time, he had brought the output of his spiritual energy to the maximum. Considering what he was presently up against, Jared did not dare to take any chances.

Narrowing his eyes to a slit, Steinar made no attempt at evasive countermeasures. Instead, his body was basked in a glow that made him appear like a warrior clad in a golden aegis.

Clang!

A sonorous clashing between metals ensued. Jared's face fell while he was sent stumbling backward.

Not only did that blow fail to inflict any damage on Steinar, Jared conversely felt a numbness upon his own arm.

“How is that possible?”

Jared was astounded, for he knew that that punch of his was capable of smashing through even the toughest walls of steel. Against Steinar, however, it showed no efficacy whatsoever.

“Although your prowess is considerable, you’re still much too young. I’d be made a laughing stock if I was to be outmatched by a little rascal like you in spite of those decades of cultivation under my belt. Thus, I’d advise you to stop wasting your energy. Hand over the draconic essence, and I might spare you your life...” Steinar said with a sneer.

“Not in your dreams...”

Jared steadily raised his own right arm once more, and with that, the Dragonslayer Sword was manifested instantly inside of his hand.

Blood stirred upon the surface of its blade before the red fluid became set ablaze.

“Oh, there’s more...”

Steinar’s eyes widened in mild surprise before the aura on his body intensified. His expression, too, took on a comparatively more solemn turn.

At the same time that Steinar’s group saw Jared summon the Dragonslayer Sword, they too drew from their own belts shortswords a dozen inches long. But soon after, the swords in the hands of this quartet expanded to three feet in length.

Straight afterward, their swords were thrust out in four divergent directions. As they chanted away, beams upon beams of resplendent light coalesced briskly until they enveloped Jared and Steinar, as though it was a space conceived to confine them both.

The Man’s Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 894

The Man’s Decree Chapter 894 A Way To Escape

“If you won’t learn your lesson and surrender the draconic essence, then I have no choice but to kill you and take it out of your body!” Steinar’s eyes lit up with murderous intent as he continued, “No one has ever been able to escape the Shalvis family’s arcane array, and I am invincible when I am inside it. On top of that, it supplies me with an endless supply of energy!”

This arcane array was set up by Wrea and the others, so Steinar could receive their martial energy while he was inside it. As such, Jared was actually fighting all five Martial Arts Grandmasters instead of just Steinar.

“Is that so? I shall test this arcane array of your family, then...”

Jared’s body exuded a golden glow while Dragonslayer Sword became engulfed in flames.

“Die!” he shouted while slashing down in Steinar’s direction.

As the two of them were the only ones inside the arcane array, Jared had to seize the opportunity to either kill or severely injure Steinar. It would be a lot more difficult for him to do so if the other Martial Arts Grandmasters were to join in the fight.

The look on Steinar’s face changed instantly as he didn’t expect Jared to be capable of such destructive power while inside the arcane array.

“Hmph... Looks like I really have underestimated you!”

Steinar then enveloped his body with a golden glow and charged at Jared.

He had turned himself into a weapon and was planning on facing Dragonslayer Sword head-on.

Noticing how committed Steinar was to his attack, Jared didn’t dare let his guard down either. The blood in his body boiled as he unleashed the full power of his spiritual energy.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Deafening noises could be heard as they clashed repeatedly within the arcane array.

The two of them were moving so quickly that all the others could see were two golden beams of light colliding against each other.

As the energy from their exchange of blows could not escape the arcane array, Jared and Steinar could feel the pressure building up inside it. Eventually, it got so bad that even the space within the arcane array became distorted.

From the outside, it looked like the arcane array was filled with water as it shook violently.

Wrea and the others couldn't tell what was going on inside the arcane array, so neither of them sensed any danger from it.

Clang!

Jared's Dragonslayer Sword hit Steinar's fist yet again.

The impact from the clash sent them both flying backward instantly, and the resulting energy was accumulated inside the arcane array as well.

Jared's arm was trembling slightly and bleeding profusely from the palm as he held on to Dragonslayer Sword.

As the pressure within the arcane array had reached its peak, he needed to open his mouth just so he could breathe.

Steinar wasn't looking all that great himself, but the murderous intent in his eyes had only intensified.

D*mn, Jared is a lot stronger than I thought... If I don't kill him now, I won't stand a chance against him in the future! After all, he has swallowed the draconic essence, so it'll give him a boost in his cultivation process!

Crack! Crack!

Soft, cracking noises could be heard within the arcane array. Jared's spiritual sense had spread across the entire arcane array, and tiny cracks began to form on its surrounding walls.

Noticing that the arcane array would soon reach its limits, Jared broke into a smile as he came up with a way to escape from it.

"Still smiling in the face of your death? I'll kill you!" Steinar shouted angrily as he sent a terrifying aura in Jared's direction.

With his teeth tightly clenched, Jared raised Dragonslayer Sword to block it.

Boom!

Jared's feet left two deep marks in the ground when he was knocked backward by the heavy blow.

As he had achieved oneness with Dragonslayer Sword, using it to absorb the attack was no different from having his body get hit by it. The blow was so devastating that Jared could feel his internal organs vibrating inside his body.

