

## The Man's Decree

The Man Decree Chapter 3586-“We seem to have all fallen victim to a misunderstanding.” Lauden conceded, his tone reflecting a blend of conciliation and apology. “Rest assured, we will conduct a thorough investigation into this matter. I urge everyone here to maintain their composure during this time.” Lion Archon and his companions, despite expressing their anger earlier, were not seriously considering initiating a full-scale conflict with the Five Great Sects over such an incident.

After all, it would be unwise to plunge the entire beast race into a potentially fatal struggle over this misunderstanding.

Sensing an opportunity to de-escalate the situation, Tyler stepped in. “Since Mr.

Delacroix has offered an apology, let's agree to leave this issue behind us. And I can assure you all, with absolute certainty, that Mr. Chance had no involvement in the demise of the Five Elites. If it proves otherwise, the Summers family is prepared to accept responsibility and face any consequences the Five Great Sects deem appropriate.” His voice was firm, aiming to bridge the gap from both sides, knowing well that initiating a battle would benefit no one.

Turning to a different yet equally pressing matter, Igor addressed Lauden and asked, “Now that we've resolved the issue surrounding the Five Elites, I'm eager to understand the current situation at our Blood Spirit Valley. What exactly transpired there?” In truth, Jared and his companions had come forward to inquire about the incident at Blood Spirit Valley, but they found themselves facing a counterattack from the Five Great Sects.

Lauden, maintaining a neutral tone, replied, “As I've mentioned before, by the time we arrived at Blood Spirit Valley, everyone there was already dead.” Seeking clarification, Igor inquired, “And who might the perpetrator be?” “How could I possibly know? I didn't witness the crime,” Lauden responded, his tone indicating a lack of information on his part.

Catina, her voice laced with skepticism, challenged him, “How can you assure us that the massacre at Blood Spirit Valley wasn't the work of someone from your Five Great Sects? You were quick to accuse us of slaying the Five

Elites.” Lauden, unyielding, admitted, “I can’t provide proof. And frankly, if you choose not to believe me, there’s little I can do about it.” His stance was clear, within the territory of the Five Great Sects, they were not obligated to justify their actions to anyone.

Even if they had been responsible for the annihilation of Blood Spirit Valley, which was not the case, they were confident in their position on their own turf.

This exchange once again raised the tension in the room, but it was Jared who broke the silence. “I believe in Mr. Delacroix’s words. It’s unlikely that the Five Great Sects had any involvement in the Blood Spirit Valley incident.” Catina, still seeking answers, asked, “If not the Five Great Sects, then who?” Jared speculated, “Once we return, we should conduct a more in-depth investigation. The presence of the telepathic beast here might be attributed to it detecting the aura of the Five Great Sects at Blood Spirit Valley.” “Indeed, it doesn’t seem logical for the Five Great Sects to have carried out such a massacre,” Jared added with certainty in his voice.

Tyler, ever the mediator, suggested, “Since we’ve cleared up this misunderstanding, let’s put aside any hostilities. We’ve all been victims of misperception here.” Lauden, sensing the calming atmosphere, gestured for the members of the Five Great Sects to leave the hall, leaving only a few sect leaders behind to alleviate the remaining tension.

Lauden then turned to Tyler. “Mr. Summers, now that we’ve resolved this misunderstanding, I’d like to request your assistance with a matter concerning our sect.

“Of course, Mr. Delacroix. What do you need?” Tyler inquired.

“Our sect’s protective arcane array has been in place for many years. Since you are here, could you possibly assist us in reinforcing it, Mr. Summers?” Lauden asked, hoping to take advantage of Tyler’s expertise.

Tyler responded eagerly, “Certainly, that is well within our capabilities. The Summers family has had a longstanding partnership with the Five Great Sects, and helping with such a task is not a problem at all.” He was more than willing to help, especially considering the significant business the Five Great Sects brought to his family through their annual charm purchases.

Without this partnership, the Summers family would not have been prosperous.

With this agreement, Tyler decided to stay and work on strengthening the arcane array. Jared and the others also chose to spend the night, partly out of concern for Tyler's safety due to the ongoing conflict between the Summers family and the Henningsen family.

Meanwhile, Lion Archon and his companions took their leave, eager to return to their territories after being detained for several days.

As night fell, Tyler began working on the Five Great Sects' arcane array, while the others retired early.

The plan was to set off together the following morning, eager to return home after a series of unexpected and tumultuous events.

The Man Decree Chapter 3587-In the depths of the night, a sudden and magnificent brilliance erupted in the sky. This beam of light, bursting forth from the earth, shot up into the heavens, illuminating the dark canvas above.

Accompanying this celestial spectacle was a tremor that reverberated through the consciousness field of everyone present.

This tremor was followed by a deep and thunderous roar that resonated in the consciousness field of nearly one hundred thousand people across the realm.

"Execute Jared, and in return for his head, I shall grant a hundred years of offerings from my Demon Seal Alliance..." The voice was unmistakably that of Talcott, the revered leader of the Demon Seal Alliance. This announcement, echoing in the consciousness field of many, stirred a wave of disbelief and shock.

In the quarters of the Five Great Sects, numerous individuals were jolted awake by this unexpected message.

Heinrick, in particular, leaped from his bed, his eyes wide as he gazed at the light piercing the night. He murmured to himself in awe, "A century's worth of offerings from the Demon Seal Alliance... What immense resources those would be." The Demon Seal Alliance, known for its widespread influence across the Ethereal Realm, commanded vast resources. A hundred years of devoted offerings represented an almost limitless well of resources that could significantly accelerate the cultivation process for any sect.

As Heinrich hastily dressed and made his way to the grand hall, he couldn't help but wonder aloud, "What could Jared have possibly done to provoke such a drastic reaction from the Demon Seal Alliance? To use distant telepathy and even promise a century's worth of offerings?" In the grand hall, many leaders and members of the Five Great Sects had already gathered.

Lauden presided over the gathering, his once commanding attention. In his presence Heinrich, upon entering, voiced his curiosity, "I see we've all received the distant telepathy from the Demon Seal Alliance. What could Jared have done to draw such ire?" "It's hard to say, but for the Demon Seal Alliance to offer a hundred years of offerings as a bounty, it suggests Jared must have caused a significant upheaval," Edward, the sect leader of Celestial Sun Sect, chimed in.

Stuart Wilcox, the sect leader of Celestial Moon Sect, speculated further, "Perhaps Jared is responsible for the death of Talcott's son? What else could possibly incite such wrath from the leader of the Demon Seal Alliance?" "With the Demon Seal Alliance's century-long offerings now in play, our Five Great Sects stand to gain immensely. All we need to do is capture Jared and hand him over. This could secure our cultivation resources for years to come," said Keelan Cervantes, the sect leader of Celestial Dawn Sect.

Heinrich agreed, "Indeed, we should move quickly to apprehend Jared before someone else takes advantage of this situation." However, Lauden remained contemplative and silent.

The temptation of the Demon Seal Alliance's offerings was undeniable, but apprehending Jared, with whom they held no personal grudge, solely for the reward troubled him.

As the Five Great Sects had always been known for their integrity and righteousness, engaging in such opportunistic actions seemed contrary to their principles.

Moreover, Lauden, one of their own, had reservations about the Demon Seal Alliance and its methods.

Lauden, addressing the gathered sect leaders, spoke with conviction. "Ladies and gentlemen, now that we've established Jared's innocence in the matter of the Five Elites, arresting him solely for the Demon Seal Alliance's bounty would tarnish the reputation of our Five Great Sects. The hundred-year offerings are indeed tempting, but we must remember our ancestral teachings.

We are a sect of repute and orthodoxy. Unlike many in the Ethereal Realm who would resort to unscrupulous means for cultivation, we must maintain our integrity.” “I urge all of us to preserve the last vestiges of justice in our hearts. Jared’s dispute with the Demon Seal Alliance is their affair, not ours. We will allow Jared and his companions to depart from our territory tomorrow,” he added.

Heinrick, however, struggled with this decision, his confusion evident.

“Mr. Delacroix, if we fail to take action, it is highly likely that others will. Should we just passively observe and let this opportunity slip away?” His eyes fixed on Lauden, searching for comprehension in the midst of this ethical predicament.

The Man Decree Chapter 3588-“Mr. Darkmore, if others choose to act, that is their decision. We should refrain from getting involved in this matter,” Lauden stated, his expression growing stern.

He had resolved not to assist Jared, but at the same time, he was determined not to harm him either.

The Five Great Sects, after all, had no personal or familial connection with Jared, leaving Lauden with no obligation to intervene on his behalf.

“Mr. Delacroix, we-” Heinrik began, only to be interrupted.

“Enough,” Lauden interjected firmly. “I’ve made my decision. Once Jared and his companions leave our territory tomorrow, we will seal off the base. For the time being, no one is to enter or exit.” His hand waved dismissively, finalizing the decision.

Seeing Lauden’s resolute stance, the others fell silent, knowing it was inappropriate to further challenge his authority.

In the Five Great Sects, Lauden’s word was law.

As everyone dispersed from the hall, Heinrik’s eyes lingered with a hint of greed. The opportunity presented by the Demon Seal Alliance was too significant to be easily ignored.

Meanwhile, in Jared's room, Catina suddenly woke up, her face etched with panic. "Jared, wake up, wake up..." she implored, shaking Jared awake from his deep slumber.

"It's so late, and you're still not finished?" Jared groaned sleepily. "How many times has it been now? Let me rest a bit." Jared's tone was one of exasperated helplessness.

Catina's persistent demands had begun to wear on him, and he was grateful that Feenix, usually occupied with playing with the telepathic beast, wasn't adding to his burden.

Catina, urgent and tense, implored, "Jared, you must wake up! The Demon Seal Alliance has issued a Decree of Execution throughout the Ethereal Realm.

Whoever kills you will be rewarded with a hundred years of offerings..." "How did you find out about this?" Jared asked, now fully awake and puzzled.

They had been together the whole time, so it was a mystery how Catina could have known about the Decree of Execution from the Demon Seal Alliance.

"The Demon Seal Alliance used distant telepathy. I received the message in my consciousness field," Catina explained.

"Distant telepathy?" Jared's surprise was evident. "If you received it, why didn't I hear anything?" Catina elaborated, "Distant telepathy is a communication device, a rare treasure in the Ethereal Realm. There are only three in the realm, and the Demon Seal Alliance had one. I didn't expect them to use it for this. It utilizes the consciousness field for transmission. But it's random; not everyone can hear it. I believe the people within the Five Great Sects must have heard it too. We need to leave quickly, if they're aware of it, it could be dangerous for you." Their conversation was interrupted by a knock at the door. It was Montane Daemon, Upon opening the door, Montane Daemon, looking anxious, warned, "Mr.

Chance, the Demon Seal Alliance has put a bounty on your head. It's best we leave immediately." Jared, curious, inquired, "Did you also receive the message from the Demon Seal Alliance?" Montane Daemon shook his head, but Cloud interjected, "I heard it, Mr. Chance.

It was like someone speaking inside my head. I got up to investigate and saw the main halls of the Five Great Sects bustling, even at this late hour. Realizing it might be related to the extermination order, I rushed to inform Mr. Daemon and Mr. Delacroix.” “We must hurry,” Cloud urged, his face etched with worry. Feenix, cradling the telepathic beast, emerged from the next room, clearly unaware of the Decree of Execution.

“Okay, it’s time to go,” Jared concluded, acknowledging that even the Five Great Sects might compromise their principles when faced with such irresistible incentives.

Indeed, the temptation of immense rewards has the potential to push individuals towards extreme measures.

The Man Decree Chapter 3589-“Where are you going in the middle of the night?” Heinrich’s voice rang out, stopping Jared and his companions as they were about to leave the Five Great Sects. Accompanied by his men, Heinrich seemed to have appeared out of nowhere.

“We just remembered we have some urgent matters to take care of, so we thought it best to head back right away,” Jared replied, trying to sound casual and unconcerned.

Heinrich raised an eyebrow, his tone filled with skepticism. “Oh? I was worried that our hospitality here at the Five Great Sects wasn’t up to par, causing you to leave so abruptly in the middle of the night. But if you have urgent business, by all means, proceed.” Heinrich’s quick agreement to let them go made Jared believe that Heinrich was still unaware of the Demon Seal Alliance’s Decree of Execution. With this assumption, Jared and his group made their way toward the exit.

However, as Jared approached Heinrich, he sensed something was wrong.

Instinctively, he moved to the side, narrowly avoiding an unexpected punch from Heinrich.

Heinrich’s aura had suddenly become filled with murderous intent, almost catching Jared off guard. If it weren’t for this, Jared might not have been able to dodge the attack.

“Kid, I didn’t expect you to be so quick on your feet...” Heinrich couldn’t hide his admiration, despite his hostile action.

“How dare you touch Mr. Chance!” As Heinrich attacked, Montane Daemon sprang into action, fiercely striking out at Heinrich. “Mr. Chance, you need to leave now!” he shouted, even as he fought against Heinrich.

At the same time, Catina and Igor joined the fight, determined to protect Jared.

Feenix and Cloud followed closely behind, all of them charging towards the exit of the Five Great Sects. Escaping was their only chance.

Inside the stronghold, they were vulnerable.

Amidst the chaos, Jared knew he couldn’t worry about Montane Daemon. His priority was to break free and plan his next move.

The Five Great Sects wanted to kill him, but they had no interest in Montane Daemon.

As they approached the exit, Heinrich and his followers from the Celestial Darkmore Sect tried to block their escape. However, the fierce resistance from Montane Daemon, Igor, and Catina bought Jared precious time.

But just as Jared was about to break free from the Five Great Sects’ territory, over a dozen figures suddenly blocked their path. Leading them was none other than Edward from the Celestial Sun Sect.

“Thinking of just walking out, are you? It won’t be that easy...” Edward declared, blocking Jared’s way with his men.

Heinrich, eager to seize the opportunity, called out, “Mr. Sherman, we can’t let him escape. Think of the Demon Seal Alliance’s hundred- year offerings. Even if we split it between our two sects, it would be enough to dominate the southern region.” Edward’s eyes, filled with greed, revealed his intentions. It was clear he was after the century-long offerings promised by the Demon Seal Alliance.

Jared, facing Edward, felt a heavy sense of dread.



Edward, being an Eighth-Level Tribulator, backed by his sect disciples, was a formidable force. Jared, only at the Second Level, knew he was outmatched.

Moreover, Cloud and Feenix were too weak to provide significant help. The situation seemed dire, and Jared felt the weight of the impending calamity.

At this point, only two of the Five Great Sects had made a move against Jared.

If the other three were to join in, Jared would be severely outnumbered.

“Kid, if you surrender peacefully, I might let your friends go...” Edward proposed, attempting to negotiate with Jared.

Jared glanced at his companions, feeling helpless. He didn’t want them to suffer because of his troubles.

Before Jared could respond, Cloud suddenly surged forward, his aura blazing with defiance. “If you dare lay a finger on Mr. Chance, you’ll have to face me first!” In that very moment, Feenix let out a resounding cry and reverted to her true form, a majestic creature with wings engulfed in flames, unleashing fiery feathers in every direction.

The mournful wails of Feenix echoed throughout Demonica Mountain, underscoring the severity of their perilous predicament.

The Man Decree Chapter 3590-“Such foolish recklessness...” Edward sneered, his voice filled with disdain.

With a casual flick of his wrist, a powerful aura erupted from him.

This overwhelming force propelled Cloud and Feenix through the air, their bodies helplessly thrown by Edward’s immense power.

Crashing heavily, they collapsed to the ground, each coughing up streams of fresh blood. Their injuries were severe, painting a grim picture of their dire situation.

Cloud, in a desperate attempt to stand, found himself completely incapacitated.

Edward possessed immense power as an Eighth-Level Tribulator. In his presence, Cloud and Feenix seemed insignificant, like mere ants.

The intense fear instilled by Edward's mere presence left Feenix and Cloud paralyzed.

Cloud's expression was filled with anguish and frustration, highlighting his powerlessness against Edward's strength.

On the sidelines, Jared observed the injured duo with an unwavering expression.

It seemed as though he had accepted his fate, acknowledging the looming shadow of death. He was painfully aware of his inability to save Cloud and Feenix from their plight.

"Are you both afraid of death?" Jared asked, his gaze fixed on his two companions.

"Fear? Since I've been under Mr. Chance's guidance, I've let go of such concerns," Cloud responded with determination. "To sacrifice my life for you would be the greatest honor." In Cloud's eyes, Jared was like a deity, a symbol of righteousness and light.

Despite Jared being only a Second-Level Tribulator, his esteem in Cloud's heart remained unwavering.

"Master, my loyalty belongs to you. If we are fortunate enough to retain even a fragment of our souls, I wish to remain by your side," Feenix declared, a weak smile curling her lips despite the fresh blood staining them.

Jared, watching his loyal companions, let out a laugh.

However, his laughter concealed a deep desire for vengeance.

His body began to glow with a radiant golden light, completely enveloping him as he activated Golem Body.

The legendary Dragonslayer Sword materialized in his hand, resonating with the roars and chants of dragons, while a majestic golden dragon manifested behind him.

Edward, witnessing Jared's transformation, couldn't help but furrow his brow in surprise. How could a Second-Level Tribulator emit such an overwhelming aura, rivaling even that of a Sixth-Level Tribulator?

Yet, as the sect leader of Celestial Sun Sect and an Eighth-Level Tribulator, Edward remained undeterred, confident in his superiority.

"Jared, go now!" In the midst of this tense standoff, a figure darted out from behind Jared. It was Catina, who had escaped from her engagement with Celestial Darkmore Sect and rushed to aid Jared against Celestial Sun Sect.

Following her, a whip lashed out towards Edward.

Despite being a Seventh-Level Tribulator, she was no match for Edward. Her objective was clear-to buy time for Jared's escape, without regard for her own life.

However, this turn of events increased the pressure on Igor and Montane Daemon.

Elsewhere, the fierce battle between Montane Daemon and Heinrich was escalating, while Igor was occupied with holding back the numerous cultivators of Celestial Darkmore Sect.

Both of them were aware of Jared's predicament but were entangled in their own battles.

"Hmph, such audacity. A mere Seventh-Level Tribulator dares to challenge me," Edward scoffed, astonishingly seizing Catina's long whip in his grasp.

A surge of white mist followed, racing along the whip towards Catina.

She swiftly attempted to dispel the mist, but it was too fast, reaching her eyes in an instant. Frost began to form on her arm, rapidly spreading across her body.

"This is frost energy..." Jared, realizing the gravity of the situation, prepared to intervene with a strike of demonic fire to assist Catina.

"Go now! Don't worry about me, I'll be fine. Hurry, leave immediately!" Catina shouted at Jared, her gaze filled with determination. She understood that any

more hesitation would spell disaster for everyone, and it was crucial for Jared to make his escape.