

The Mans Decree Chapter 697

Chapter 697 Mistaken

At that moment, the lady had already made it in front of Jared. She was obviously surprised to see how quickly he had reacted to her attacks.

However, that didn't stop her assault. She kept swinging her dagger and aimed for Jared's neck.

"I can't believe you're immune to my Seduction Technique. Are you even a man?" The lady was so angry that she was turning pale, and her gaze on Jared was turning cruel as well.

"Wait, do you find that strange? But... don't you already know all that?" asked Jared. He caught the dagger and gripped it to snap it in half. The blade fell onto the floor immediately after.

At the very next second, the negative energy within the lady burst out. Black aura flushed up to reach for the sky.

It happened in a blink of an eye and the black aura engulfed Jared.

The sudden emergence of the black aura, the way the lady moved when she attacked... All that told Jared something crucial.

"Y-You're not Melanie?"

Jared's gaze brimmed with surprise because the lady standing in front of him looked identical to Melanie. On top of that, they were both great at using the Seduction Technique.

He would've kept mistaking her as Melanie if she hadn't attacked and used the poisonous gas. They look way, way so much alike.

He recalled every detail and noticed that the two ladies were nothing alike despite having similar appearances. For instance, the lady standing in front of him had a negative energy that Melanie didn't.

"I've never said I was. You're the one who mistook me for that Melanie lady."

After saying that, she threw a punch at Jared.

The way she analyzed the situation was simple. The black poisonous gas had already engulfed Jared, so he would feel dizzy once the poison's effect kicked in. Hence, there was no way he could block her punch.

Things didn't work out the way she anticipated. Jared easily moved away from her attack. He even inhaled deeply and absorbed every bit of the poison into his system.

"Who are you? Why do you look exactly like my friend?"

Jared didn't attack the lady. He simply stared at her curiously.

He had no idea why the lady and Melanie looked that much alike, but he believed they had to be related by blood. It was even possible that they were twins.

Jared knew that Rayleigh adopted Melanie, so it was possible that a family was blessed with twins but could only afford to raise one child. The overwhelming financial pressure eventually forced them to abandon one of their kids.

That was a time when the cost of raising a kid was rather high, so many would abandon their kid because they couldn't afford it.

"Who am I? I am the person sent to capture you!"

After saying that, the lady attacked once more. The problem was Jared kept avoiding her attacks. She had made over ten moves in that short while; however, none of them got him, and the effort left her panting.

Jared could tell how tired she was, so he calmly stated, "Okay, that's enough. You're not a match against me, so you can't possibly capture me. I just want to know who you are because you look exactly like one of my friends."

The lady glared at Jared, who was standing right in front of her at the time. She seemed displeased. "Oh, I should stop? Why? Just because you think you're better than me?"

"I only held back because you look like a friend of mine. If I hadn't, you'd already be dead. Don't assume I'm the pretentious chivalry type who wouldn't hurt a woman. Your Seduction Technique has no impact on me, so your only option is to answer my question. Tell me who you are and why you're trying to capture me."

Jared glared as the aura within him became more intense.

He had already learned all about what the lady was truly capable of, but a martial artist that had just reached the Senior Grandmaster level couldn't possibly capture him.

"Hah, you arrogant punk!"

The girl had an evil expression on. She never gave Jared's words much of a thought. She jumped to the sky and danced in the most peculiar way to summon several bright lights and they flew to Jared to attack him.

"Seven Star Strike!"

The lady shouted furiously. Countless daggers rained down from the sky and caged Jared in, making it impossible for him to escape.

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Chapter 698 Pervert

Jared arched his brows when he saw that. He shook his head and sneered, "My gosh, this move looks pretty, but it is useless."

If that lady's opponent had been someone one rank lower than she was, her move would've been extremely effective. Jared, however, was the man who had just destroyed a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Thus, that move had no effect on him whatsoever.

He closed his eyes and stood on the spot. It looked as though he didn't have what it took to fight back. That was when a few daggers flew toward him.

"Got'cha!"

The lady shouted excitedly. She saw, with her own eyes, that her dagger had landed on Jared.

Just as she was celebrating her success, her smile turned upside down at the sight of what she saw next.

Her blade made a noise when it touched Jared's body. It was as though two metals had hit each other. Seconds later, her blade broke apart and fell onto the floor. When she turned her attention back to Jared, she realized that he remained unharmed.

"A-Are you even human?" asked the lady as her eyes bulged in surprise.

"Just stop this nonsense. You are not strong enough to beat me. Tell me who you are. Also, I'd like to know who your parents are."

If Jared were to find out who the lady's parents were, he might end up helping Melanie find her family.

“Hah, forget about it! I will never tell you,” replied the lady evilly. Her eyes shone with immense anger as she did so.

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The martial energy in her body kept oozing out, and the negative energy she exuded had poisoned and killed all the plants within a thirty-meter radius. Oh my gosh, I can't believe that her tiny figure carried that much poisonous gas.

In a blink of an eye, the lady's dagger shone once more. It looked as though it were sharp enough to cut a hole in the very fabric of reality, and it was out for blood.

A faint green glow was on the dagger, and one looked was enough to determine that it had been dipped in poison. Any contact with it would result in inevitable death.

It seemed the lady realized she didn't have what it took to take Jared in, so she changed her plans. She was going to kill him instead.

Jared sighed a little when he saw that. He didn't even bother to move away. Instead, he waved his hand and instantly sent the lady's figure flying.

Bang!

The lady smashed into the wall and was knocked senseless. She was lucky because Jared had held back. If he hadn't, she would've bled to her death.

She took some time to steady herself. Even then, her eyes glowed with immense bloodlust. Jared honestly didn't know why she hated him so much. Why does she insist on attacking me?

“Go to hell!”

The lady shouted before going after Jared once more.

Jared sighed again. “Enough already.”

He tapped into his spiritual energy and swung his arm. A transparent sword formed beside his hand. He moved even faster toward the lady.

Their figures clashed. They were in contact only for a brief moment before they broke apart.

Neither moved while having their backs to each other.

A few deep breaths later, the lady knew that she had been utterly crushed. She never had a shot at winning in the first place.

"You j*rk. How could you...?"

She screamed. Both her hands were clutching her shirt as she glared at Jared.

She had to keep her hands there because there were several holes on her clothes. Her beautiful skin was almost exposed completely. The button had disappeared into thin air, so she had to keep holding on or Jared would get a really nice view.

"Just kill me. Don't even think about doing anything dirty, though. I'd rather die than let you have things your way."

The lady was determined. If Jared actually had any intention of doing anything, she truly would kill herself.

"Go ahead, then. All I want is your body, and I can entertain myself even after you are dead."

He turned around. Lust burned in his eyes as he checked her out. It was as though he were a pervert and was proud of it.

"Y-You shameless, perverted oaf."

She didn't expect him to say something so disgusting.

The mere thought of how he would defile her corpse after she had died sent goosebumps all over the lady.