

The Mans Decree Chapter 729

Chapter 729 Dragon Island

Meanwhile, on a deserted island off the southern coast, four girls were playing in the ocean. The golden rays of dusk shining through the playful splatter of water made the girls' joy look as innocent and beautiful as angels.

"Josephine, there are a lot of shells here. We're going to feast tonight!"

"Slow down, Renee! Let me pick some too!"

"I'm coming!"

With that, all four girls swarmed toward the newly-discovered site. The girls were Josephine, Lizbeth, Melanie, and Renee.

Rayleigh had brought Josephine and the others over to Nameless Island after Jared and Lyanna had departed for Mapleton.

Back then, the island was only inhabited by Draco and Renee. Josephine and Lizbeth had arrived feeling terrified of the island during their first visit.

Renee's presence helped Josephine acclimatize herself. After all, she had been part of the entourage when they had sent Renee to be treated at the monastery.

Josephine would tag along with Jared whenever they used the Starry Compass to absorb the chill from Renee's body. As a result, the girls soon became fast friends.

It did not take long after that for all four girls to become close. Their playful shouts brought life back to the deserted island.

Not far away, Draco and Rayleigh sat atop a giant boulder. The older man chewed on the tip of his cigarette as he gazed wistfully at another island in the distance.

Powered by Hooligan Media

That island in the distance was Dragon Island. It was rumored to be the prison of two immense dragons, one of fire and one of ice. The imprisonment of Flame Dragon and Ice Dragon, as they were aptly named, contributed to the island's dual climate. An active volcano, situated on the western shore, rumbled threateningly and caused lava to push against the crevices of its igneous surface all year round. On the eastern shore, however, the temperature plummeted. A glacier the size of the volcano faced its blazing counterpart with frigid defiance every day of the year.

At the center of the island shrouded in mist lay a border which was known as the Valley of Death. Anybody who attempted to cross from the eastern half to the western half, or vice versa, would instantly perish.

First-time visitors to the island would soon find that they could only operate on one side at a time. In fact, the only day of the year they were permitted ashore was the fifteenth of July. On this day, the two extremes of the island's climate would balance out sufficiently to allow for human activity. The tale was that it was the only day in the year when the dragons put aside their differences to coexist in harmony.

Many had visited the island with the intention of catching a glimpse of the legendary creatures but none had ever succeeded. Aside from the occasional appearance of a wild beast, the island was heavily guarded by the Deragons. It was rumored that they were the slaves of the two ancient dragons.

As fanciful and romantic as they sounded, the tales remained only distant, unfounded rumors. After having it told and retold so often, with so many different variations through the ages, the original tale had been largely forgotten. On the auspicious day, many would sneak ashore to procure valuable resources. As the island was largely unexplored by other humans, it was abundant with snow lotuses and ginseng that have been growing unhindered for millennia amongst other rare beasts native to only that island.

"Don't worry, Mr. Draco," Rayleigh said reassuringly. "Now that Mr. Jared is entering the Transcendence Phase, which was wildly out of our expectations, it shouldn't be a problem."

Draco said nothing. He took his time to exhale a lungful of cigarette smoke with deliberation before answering, "I am still unsure if I did the right thing by releasing the news that Jared

was still alive ahead of time. The Deragons upon Dragon Island would no doubt send more men.”

“Mr. Draco, you mustn’t blame yourself for doing what you think is best for Ms. Beatrice,” Rayleigh said gently. “Aside from Renee’s frosty constituent, Mr. Chance’s girlfriend possesses a fiery constituent. I’m certain that it was fate that has brought them together. I have faith that he will be fine on the fifteenth of July.”

“Fate indeed,” agreed Draco. “I’m just worried if Jared would choose to sacrifice them for his own gain when the time comes.”

The crease on Draco’s brow deepened with worry. Having been cellmates with Jared for three years, Draco sometimes knew the younger man better than he knew himself.

The Mans Decree Chapter 730

Chapter 730 Marriage

Rayleigh grew silent. He might not interact with Jared often, but he knew Jared’s temperament. If there was a real danger, Jared would not let his girlfriend sacrifice her life to save him.

“One step at a time. Mr. Jared started too late, and so he’ll only have the ability to fight against the Deragons if he obtained the draconic essence of Ice Dragon and Flame Dragon...” he said in a heavy tone.

Draco slowly shifted his gaze to the girls poking fun at each other and sighed resignedly.

It was a celebratory day in Mapleton. Carlos of the Emphyrean Sect was going to marry Lyanna. Many of the Emphyrean Sect members had arrived at the location early.

Concurrently, Lyanna was putting up her makeup in her room while staring at Jared somewhat irritatingly.

“What is the meaning of this, Jared? Are you really planning to marry me to Carlos?” Even though it was her wedding day, she didn’t look happy at all.

Lyanna had told Jared the truth after interacting with him for a couple of days. She knew Jared had a girlfriend, but she didn’t care.

“I told you already that it’s just a formality. I’m not really going to let Carlos do anything to you after you enter Empyrean Sect...” Jared explained.

“You must remember that I’m helping you right now. If you fail to prevent Carlos from getting his hand on me, I’ll kill myself turn into a ghost; then, haunt you forever,” she said with an unwilling expression.

“Relax. If my guess is correct, Carlos probably couldn’t get it up to spend a night with you. There’s another reason why he’s marrying you...”

When Jared first saw Carlos, he noticed there was something wrong with his aura. Despite the fact that Carlos was a Senior Grandmaster, his aura was filled with more negative energy than positive energy that men usually had. He suspected Carlos had lost his manhood due to practicing dark magic.

Powered by Hooligan Media

The reason Carlos wanted to marry Lyanna was that he wanted to use dark magic to suck her aptitude to bewitch to help enhance his cultivation.

He had definitely done that many times before, which was why he was so powerful but his aura was so negative.

Lyanna was still a little worried and wanted to say something when Weston entered the room.

“Ms. Lyanna, Carlos from the Empyrean Sect has arrived,” Weston informed.

“I’ll head out right now.” Lyanna nodded and glanced at Jared again.

Then, she was escorted out of the room by Weston.

There were also ten members of Mapleton following behind them.

Jared disguised himself as one of the members.

When they arrived at the entrance, Carlos was seen waiting on a horse in a red shirt.

The edge of his lips curved upward when he saw Lyanna in red clothing.

However, when he looked around and realized Poison King wasn't around, his eyebrows furrowed. "Where's Poison King?"

"Poison King is staying inside, Mr. Xuereb. You know how hard it was for him to raise Ms. Lyanna for twenty years. Now that she's getting married, he isn't willing to let go and is crying in his room," Weston explained.

"Who will think Poison King is such an emotional man." Carlos smiled.

"Since our homes are quite close to each other, I'll bring Lyanna back often to visit him."

When he finished, he waved his hand. A group of Emphyrean Sect members placed a carriage in front of Lyanna for her to get in.

Soon, the entourage set off in the direction of the Emphyrean Sect. Weston and ten Mapleton members followed behind.