

# The Mans Decree Chapter 735

Chapter 735 One Hour

Carlos didn't want to force Lyanna too hard since he needed her alive. If he pushed her too far and she died in a battle, then his plan would be for nothing.

Lyanna glanced at the Mapleton members as they stared at her with anticipation.

Their lives were in her hand.

At that moment, her expression turned extremely dark. If she was there alone, she would rather die than marry him. However, there was more than one life at stake. If she refused to do as he wished, the people from Mapleton would die.

"No need to worry about us, Ms. Lyanna. If you don't want to marry Carlos, just escape." A Mapleton member suddenly jumped out just as she was hesitating about what she should do.

He looked like he was completely not afraid of death.

That was because he admired her, and he was enraged by how Carlos was threatening her.

"How dare a mere Mapleton member go against us?" Carlos spoke coldly before slapping him.

Before any of them could react, that Mapleton member was sent flying away. When he hit the ground, blood spurted out of his mouth before he died.

"You've gone too far, Carlos!" Lyanna glared at him and pulled out a dagger from her waist.

The other Mapleton members also pulled out their weapons in a fit of rage.

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Carlos laughed when he saw the dagger she was holding. I didn't expect you to be carrying a weapon at our wedding. Did you conspire to kill me?"

"I..." She didn't know how to answer. The dagger was hidden on her body so she could use it to fight against him if he wanted to force himself onto her.

"All right, my patience is running thin. Marry me now or..." Murderous intent exploded from his body.

She gritted her teeth as her expression turned darker and darker. It wasn't death she was afraid of. It was the lives of the Mapleton members accompanying her.

She had known those people for twenty years and they took care of her since she was a child.

"Since your father isn't around, let me send someone to find my godfather. I'll ask him to come and officiate the wedding, or else it won't feel complete," she uttered.

It was a tactic to delay the wedding since Poison King was already dead. She was just trying to buy enough time for Jared to come back from whatever the hell he went to.

"No. The perfect time waits for no one. By the time Poison King arrives here, it'll be too late." Carlos had run out of patience because he only needed to absorb a little bit of her negative energy to reach the Martial Arts Grandmaster level.

He didn't want to wait for even a second longer.

"If you refuse to do that, I'll rather die than marry you!" Lyanna then placed the dagger next to her neck.

That stunned him. If she died, she would be useless to him as a corpse.

"Fine, I promise you. However, you only have one hour to bring him here. If Poison King doesn't arrive by then, don't blame me for what I'll do," he relented.

A long sigh of relief escaped her mouth when he agreed.

She nodded and turned to Weston. "Weston, please ask my godfather to come and officiate the wedding. Please be quick."

As she was speaking to Weston, she kept giving him a look. Her real intention wasn't to ask him to find Poison King since he was already dead. In actuality, she wanted him to find Jared and dragged him out of wherever the hell he went to. At this juncture, Jared was the only one who could save them.

Weston nodded and left. Lyanna and the other members of Mapleton waited in the hall while being surrounded.

## The Mans Decree Chapter 736

### Chapter 736 Breaking The Arcane Array

At that moment, Jared was still trapped inside the spring. He had used everything he could think of in order to escape the arcane array, but all his efforts were futile. The array was simply too powerful.

He had stopped attacking the turtle every time it swam past him too. That was because every time he damaged the animal, the arcane array would hurt him back.

At that point, he was getting really worried. He had no idea how much time had passed or how Lyanna was doing. If she had been tainted by Carlos, he would never forgive himself. After all, he was the one who encouraged her to come.

"Ah!" he shouted agitatedly. Die, you stupid turtle!

His fist exploded with golden light before he punched in the direction of the slow-swimming turtle multiple times.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Each punch was more powerful than the last. Thanks to the immense amount of spiritual energy in the spring, the energy he depleted would return to him quickly whenever he used Focus Technique.

The arcane array on the turtle's back glowed up again when he attacked it. Golden light was seen before martial energy was shot out in his direction like flying daggers continuously.

Soon, he was covered in wounds. Blood kept flowing out of his body, yet he gritted his teeth without any intention of stopping. The rage in his heart was burning too brightly for him to stop.

At that moment, he was acting like a crazed beast. He had stopped caring about the damage inflicted on his body as he didn't want to get trapped there any longer.

Crack!

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Suddenly, a faint sound stunned the crazed Jared and he became calmer.

After he calmed himself down, he noticed a crack was formed on the turtle's shell.

He was overjoyed to see that because he thought he couldn't hurt the turtle at all. On the contrary, the turtle wasn't invincible.

The power in his fist increased rapidly as he stared at the crack in the turtle's shell. Sure, he was beaten badly by the martial energy shot out by the arcane array, but he didn't care.

Initially, the turtle wasn't affected by Jared's relentless punches at all; however, it began to shake under his more powerful punches. It even began to make noises that sounded like cries of pain.

It took Jared more than a dozen of punches to finally crack the turtle's shell into pieces. The animal let out one last painful cry before rapidly sinking to the bottom.

As the shell with the arcane array broke apart, the golden light that bound him disappeared as well.

You're not getting away from me! He quickly chased after the turtle when he saw it was trying to escape.

Panic could be seen in the turtle's eyes as it had lost the protection of its shell. Without the arcane array, it was just food ready to be served on a silver platter—escape was almost impossible.

You used the arcane array to trap me, and now you're trying to run away? I'm going to use your meat to cook me a nice dish... Jared caught up to the turtle, grabbed its head, and prepared to kill it with one punch.

Without its shell, the turtle would die with that one blow.

However, just as he was about to punch the animal, it let out a whimper. Then, it opened its mouth and allowed a glittering and translucent thumb-sized bead to escape from its body.

When he saw that, he grabbed the bead and examined it. He had no idea what it was, but he could tell spiritual energy was emanating from it.