

The Mans Decree Chapter 737

Chapter 737 Dragonslayer Sword

When the turtle saw Jared grabbing the bead, it moved in panic as though it was asking him to let it go.

He stared at the bead in his hand and loosened his grip. I'll let you go since you've given me a gift.

The turtle nodded as thanks when it was freed. However, when he tried to dive deeper, the turtle stopped him anxiously.

He had no idea why the turtle tried to stop him.

Just as he was getting confused, a roar could be heard from the bottom of the spring. A powerful wave followed and almost caused his entire body to go completely numb. He was on the verge of fainting when it happened.

The turtle panicked and promptly dove deeper when it heard the roar.

Jared shook his head to snap himself back to his senses before staring at the abyss hesitatingly.

If the roar was powerful enough to paralyze him, the danger lurking below might be too powerful for him to handle. However, his curiosity was greater than his fear, and he didn't want to give up that easily, so he stubbornly dove deeper again.

The deeper he went, the larger the space, and the brighter the light.

What is that? Suddenly, he saw a sword that was radiating faint blue light stuck in a rock at the very bottom of the spring. All the spiritual energy in the water came from that sword.

That must be a magic sword! Jared was pretty happy because it just so happened he was looking for a weapon.

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When there was only a little more than ten meters between him and the magic sword, he saw the words 'Dragonslayer Sword' carved on the blade.

Dragonslayer Sword? He was stunned. Is this sword capable of slaying dragons?

It was quite shocking to him because dragons were nothing but a myth in modern times. Besides, a dragon was huge and capable of breathing fire. Is a sword even capable of slaying a dragon? Hmm... never mind. This is definitely a powerful weapon whether it can kill a dragon or not. I'm taking it!

Just as he wanted to pull the sword out, a powerful force pushed him away.

Then, the water swirled and formed a humanoid figure.

Since it was underwater, he could only make out a humanoid figure holding a sword with his eyes.

"Those who dare to take the Dragonslayer Sword will die!" an old man's voice uttered before the figure slashed its sword in Jared's direction.

The shockwave the sword created flew right toward Jared.

Jared was able to dodge it even in shock.

Boom!

A deafening boom was heard before an explosion occurred behind him, causing a huge pillar of water to be shot out of the surface.

If the attack was that powerful underwater, it was obvious that the humanoid figure monster was insanely powerful.

Hmph! This is just a spiritual sense. It can't stop me! Golden light engulfed Jared before he smashed the humanoid.

Boom!

That explosion from his fist completely destroyed the humanoid monster. In the next moment, it dissipated and turned back into normal water.

He grinned. Is that all-

The humanoid monster reformed behind him and slashed its sword on his shoulder.

He was suddenly struck down to the bottom of the spring, causing the sand there to tumble around and stirring up mud in the spring water.

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Chapter 738 Seduction

Back in the Empyrean Sect hall, the one-hour time limit was up.

Weston still hadn't shown up, which meant he didn't find Jared.

Jared, you jerk! I'm going to kill you when I see you! Fury was written all over Lyanna's face.

"It's already been an hour. Is Poison King still not here yet?" Carlos entered the hall with people.

She tried to explain, "He's probably on his way here now. We're still waiting-"

"Do you think I'm an idiot? How far is Mapleton from the Empyrean Sect? Based on their Senior Grandmaster abilities, it'll only take them half an hour to make a full trip there and back. It's been an hour, and Poison King is still not here yet. This means he's not going to come. We should proceed with the wedding now." He smiled.

She remained silent as she bit her lips feeling all anxious.

"All right, don't make me force you to move. Put on your veil so we can get on with it," he ordered with a slightly annoyed tone since she wasn't saying anything.

"Mr. Xuereb, let's-"

"Didn't I say I won't wait any further? Are you deaf?" His glare was aimed at her as he roared.

It was impossible for her to drag it any longer. She knew that and that was why she said, "I will never marry you, Carlos. If you want me, then the only thing you'll get is my corpse!"

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She then aimed the dagger at her neck and slashed it.

The moment he saw that, he stepped forward and struck her shoulder with his palm to shake the dagger off of her hand.

The members of Mapleton pulled out their weapons and prepared to fight, but they were quickly subdued by the people of the Emyrean Sect.

Carlos restricted Lyanna's movement and spoke in an amused tone. "You're not going to die that easily, not until I finish using you. I don't care if you live or die after that."

He promptly pulled her into the bedroom.

"Let me go! Let me go!" Her screams did nothing as he had complete control over her body.

Once they arrived, he threw her to the bed and stared at her like a beast that had caught its prey. His look was so terrifying that she couldn't help but tremble.

"Listen to me and you'll live. Otherwise, I'll make you wish you were dead instead," he threatened.

"Don't act like this, please. You're scaring me. I'm afraid right now. Aren't you supposed to treat me nicely on the bed if you like me? I can satisfy your desires if you be nice..." Lyanna suddenly spoke coquettishly.

Her eyes were filled with gentle love as she moved her body in a sensual manner.

No man would be able to control themselves if they saw her acting like that.

It was her Seduction Technique. Since she couldn't win in a battle of strength against him, then the next best thing she could do was display her seduction technique.

No men could resist her move except for Jared.

When Carlos saw her acting like that, his terrifying expression promptly turned somewhat horny as he smiled at her lewdly. "I love you, pretty. Come and play with me..."

He then pounced on her.

Lyanna tried to leave, but Carlos grabbed her arms and pinned her to the bed.

His lustful gaze was fixed on her as he touched her waist with his hand. He wanted to push her into his embrace.

"There is no need to rush. Let's drink some wine first to set the mood." She pushed him away again.

It worked as he nodded and stepped backward. "Okay..."

She approached the wine cabinet and popped open a red wine bottle. I need to buy enough time for Weston to bring Jared here!

The edge of his mouth curved upward as she took out a bottle of red wine.