

The Mans Decree Chapter 851

Chapter 851 Sneak Attack

Jared stared in despair at Josephine and Lizbeth with gritted teeth, not quite knowing what to do.

“Save yourself, Jared,” Josephine shouted. “Run!”

“Jared, they won’t let us go even if you give yourself up,” cried Lizbeth. “Just kill me and escape this place. I would rather die than be violated by that brute.”

It would not end well for me to fall into the hands of someone like Kristoff. Besides, he has already made his intentions toward me amply clear.

Kristoff’s features hardened. With just the tiniest additional exertion of force in his grip, Josephine and Lizbeth suddenly began sweating profusely in pain.

“Stop!” Despite his fury, Jared did not dare take too big of a risk.

He was unsure that he would be able to kill the Top Level Senior Grandmaster with one blow. After all, Kristoff was second only to Martial Arts Grandmaster being at the peak of his strength.

If Kristoff could not be killed with one blow of absolute certainty, then Josephine and Lizbeth would be in even greater peril in Kristoff’s hands.

Kristoff sneered. “Have you figured it out yet?”

“I’ll come with you,” he said, ashen-faced, as he sheathed the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and placed his hands on top of his head. “You can do whatever you want to me.”

Jared has no other choice but to obey Kristoff’s words. There was nothing he could do.

“Jared, no!” Josephine and Lizbeth shouted desperately.

Jared did not seem to hear them as he walked slowly toward Kristoff.

Kristoff felt even smugger at the sight of Jared's meekness.

"Sylvester, we won't be able to avenge Xander if this guy gets taken away by the Shalvis family."

Sean grew anxious at the sight of Jared's surrender toward Kristoff.

"Shut up!" Sylvester got irritated in his meditation to treat his injuries after being constantly interrupted by Sean's chatter.

Sean fell silent at once.

Jared trudged toward his smug adversary with his hostility retracted. After taking two steps, he was startled to find that the white wolf was lying on the ground not far from Kristoff. It, too, was inching surreptitiously toward Kristoff like Jared was. The difference was that, unlike Jared, it held Kristoff in its sights as prey.

Jared was overjoyed at the sight of the white wolf as he thought that it had left. The rising temperature had melted the ice and snow and made it no longer suitable for the beast to live there.

"Let the two of them go before I surrender," he said cautiously in order to draw Kristoff's attention away from the white wolf. "I'll be yours to command. You can even take my life if you wish."

"Enough chatter!" Kristoff said impatiently. "Come here quietly. I promise I'll let your women go."

"Don't come any closer, Jared!"

Josephine and Lizbeth were perspiring from pain and anxiousness as they screamed.

"Don't worry, you two. I'll be fine..."

Jared cast the girls a meaningful look.

Just when he was only ten feet away from Kristoff, the white wolf leaped.

With a roar upon its collision with its prey, the white wolf sank its teeth into Kristoff's arm. With a painful scream, Kristoff involuntarily relinquished his grip that held Josephine captive.

Although she had managed to bolt quickly to safety, Lizbeth was still being held in Kristoff's left hand. If he had decided to squeeze Lizbeth, she would be crushed on the spot!

As the white wolf's appearance distracted Kristoff, Jared reached behind him and the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand appeared a second later. With a blinding flash, the sword slashed at Kristoff's left arm.