

The Man's Decree 771-780

The Man's Decree Chapter 771 Difference In Ability

With that, Hayden's figure disappeared in a flash, and a frightening aura could be seen charging at Jared again.

"I'm going in, too." Curtis leaped into the air and charged at Jared.

At first, he had no intentions of attacking since Hayden was capable of killing Jared. Thus, he could just sit back and relax. However, when Hayden mentioned Jared's sword was a magic sword, he was tempted.

If he managed to kill Jared, he could own the sword. Besides, he believed Hayden would not fall out with him because of a sword. After all, not everyone was Jared who did not fear Turcoln.

"Mr. Chance!" Seeing the two opponents charging toward Jared, Tommy and Phoenix darted forward as well, even though they knew they were sending themselves to their death.

Without hesitation, Lyanna charged forward, followed by Samuel and Tristan.

Samuel was the most powerful person among them, as he was a Fifth Level Senior Grandmaster.

Still, his abilities were still on a completely different level compared to a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Step aside if you don't want to die. I'll kill anyone who stays here!" Hayden roared when he saw several people stepping up to help Jared.

It was no laughing matter when a Martial Arts Grandmaster was furious.

Hearing that, the elite fighters of Martial Alliance exchanged glances and fled the scene.

At that moment, it was obvious that Jared was going to lose. Hence, they would definitely be killed if they remained at the scene.

Now that they were faced with death, all of them decided to escape. In truth, none of them were close to Jared. The only reason they were associated with Jared as Martial Alliance's leader was that they wanted to gain some benefits from it. But seeing that Jared was being hunted, they fled immediately as they could barely save themselves, let alone continue supporting Jared.

In a blink of an eye, dozens of people vanished at once. The only people who remained were Luke, Jesse, Lione, and two of his disciples from Extreme Fist Gym. They did not run, nor did they have the courage to attack. After all, they did not stand a chance in such battles with their current abilities.

In the meantime, Tommy, Phoenix, and Lyanna dealt with Curtis. Although it was three against one, they were no match for Curtis. As soon as both parties encountered each other, the three of them were instantly thrown backward by Curtis. Nonetheless, they managed to stop him from charging toward Jared.

Meanwhile, Samuel and Tristan stopped Hayden. Unfortunately, both of them were like insignificant insects in the presence of a Martial Arts Grandmaster. Despite that, they still blocked his path without hesitation.

Seeing that, Hayden launched his fists, causing Samuel and Tristan to fly backward and slam hard onto the ground.

Even so, Hayden did not end their lives, as they were members of the Bailey family, which he was rather afraid of.

“I’m going to kill you if you get in my way again,” Hayden bellowed, panting with rage.

When Jared saw the people who lay defeated on the ground, his eyes reddened, and the flames on Dragonslayer Sword burned brighter.

“Everyone, stand down. No one is allowed to come forward and help,” he said with a straight face.

“Mr. Chance...” Tommy and Phoenix were in terrible states. Clearly, they were injured. Yet, they did not want to retreat.

“Stand back!” Jared raised his voice that left no room for questioning.

Thus, Tommy and Phoenix had no choice but to help each other up and retreat to the back.

At the same time, Lyanna and the two men from the Bailey family glanced at Jared before sighing helplessly and retreating.

Even if they sacrificed their lives, they would not be of much help to Jared. After all, there was a huge gap between their strengths.

Right then, Curtis saw Jared walking forward with Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, his eyes glinting murderously. Suddenly, a lethal intent flew toward Jared, and it turned into shackles that entangled around his feet.

Meanwhile, Curtis moved along with the wave of energy, arriving in front of Jared at lightning speed. He then stretched out his hand toward Dragonslayer Sword, wanting to snatch it away from the latter.

The Man’s Decree Chapter 772 A Scheming Plan

Just as Jared was preparing to counterattack, he noticed Curtis’ body lurching backward suddenly.

The latter almost stumbled backward when he landed on the ground.

“What’s the meaning of this, Mr. Xuereb?” Curtis asked, frowning.

“He’s the one who killed my son. Hence, only I can take his life. You should just sit back and watch. What is it? Are you worried I won’t be able to kill him?” Hayden questioned.

Truth was, Hayden had read Curtis’ mind. That was why he stopped the latter.

Though Curtis was displeased by the situation, he did not dare to refute it and moved backward reluctantly.

“Young man, I’m going to tear you into pieces!” With that, a terrifying aura exploded around Hayden, and it came crashing down on Jared which suffocated the latter.

“Whether you can kill me is still an unknown fact.” Right then, Jared raised Dragonslayer Sword, which was making a buzzing sound as though it was giving Jared its support.

Seeing that, Hayden narrowed his eyes, placing all of his focus on Dragonslayer Sword. It was apparent that he was extremely interested in the sword.

Meanwhile, Jared noticed Hayden’s interest in the sword, which suddenly gave him an idea. Hence, he withdrew his energy, almost causing himself to collapse under Hayden’s.

Jared looked awfully despaired and seemed unable to gather his martial energy to fight against Hayden.

Seeing the depleting aura around Jared’s body, Hayden curled his lips into a smile. “Martial arts focus on slow and steady progress so that one can have a good foundation. I don’t know what methods you’ve used to achieve Senior Grandmaster at such a young age, but it’s useless in the end. Is it still uncertain whether I can kill you now?”

Jared looked terrible and was panting heavily. He then glanced at Hayden with a pleading look in his eyes, saying, “I’ll give you my Dragonslayer Sword. In return, you must spare my life. If you don’t promise me that, I’ll destroy myself along with the sword. I’m sure you know how valuable a magic sword is, right?”

Jared was planning to use Dragonslayer Sword to preserve his life.

Meanwhile, Hayden was perplexed. He did not expect Jared would make such a request.

Tommy and the others were equally shocked.

“What’s the matter with Mr. Chance? Has he gone mad? He’s killed Hayden’s son. Even if he gives the sword to Hayden, how could Hayden actually let him go?” Tommy asked, utterly puzzled.

“Mr. Chance is acting really weird today. This isn’t like him at all.” Phoenix glanced at Jared with a confused look, unable to understand what the latter was up to.

Nonetheless, Samuel did not say anything. Rather, he narrowed his eyes and studied the sight in front of him. Although he had only gotten to know Jared in a short time span, he was sure Jared was not the type who would compromise, nor was he a person who feared death. Hence, he believed there was a reason for Jared’s acts.

At the same time, Hayden, who was slightly taken aback, scrutinized Jared. He once thought Jared was a brave man. Never did he expect the latter to be a coward in the face of death.

Then again, Jared was someone who killed his son. It was impossible for Hayden to let him go. Nonetheless, he wanted to obtain Dragonslayer Sword before doing anything else. Thus, he nodded and said, “If you can give me the magic sword, I’ll spare your life. However, you still have to pay for the price of your crimes. Thus, you have to go up to the mountain and guard my son’s grave for three years.”

He did not dare to agree to his request so easily for fear of Jared becoming suspicious.

“Sure. As long as you don’t kill me, I’m even willing to stay there for ten years.” With that, Jared raised Dragonslayer Sword and threw it toward Hayden.

The latter surrounded himself with martial energy before stretching out his arm to take the sword, worried that Jared might play tricks on him.

As he held Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, he could feel its faint aura. With a flicker of the mind, Dragonslayer Sword buzzed.

The Man's Decree Chapter 773 Go Back On His Words

Looking at the sword in his hand, Hayden began laughing out loud. "Wonderful. This is a great sword indeed." He did not expect Dragonslayer Sword could even resonate with the user's thoughts.

Meanwhile, Curtis was watching everything from the side with a look of envy. It looked as though Dragonslayer Sword was much better than his Sword of Evil.

"Now that I've given you my sword, you won't kill me, right?" Jared asked Hayden who was still laughing heartily.

Hayden scoffed, "Hmph, if I don't kill you, how will my son's soul rest in peace? You know what? I think it's better for you to guard his grave in hell." With that, Hayden waved Dragonslayer Sword around, transferring a great amount of martial energy onto it. Immediately, dark brown flames started rising from the sword.

"So, you're a Demonic Cultivator too. No wonder you didn't keep your word." When Jared saw Hayden lifting Dragonslayer Sword, he did not flee. Instead, he remained composed.

Despite that, Hayden did not speak. He brandished Dragonslayer Sword, which had terrifying energy that felt as though it was going to engulf Jared.

When Hayden was about to slash Dragonslayer Sword at Jared, the former suddenly realized he could not control the weapon. Furthermore, the martial energy within him was constantly being drained, absorbed by Dragonslayer Sword.

Shock crept onto his face, and he wanted to throw Dragonslayer Sword away. To his dismay, the sword seemed to be stuck to his hand.

At the same time, Dragonslayer Sword was constantly absorbing the martial energy from his elixir field. Seeing that, Hayden squinted, released a sudden burst of martial energy from his palm, and threw the sword into the air.

Suddenly, Dragonslayer Sword spun around mid-air and made a cut on Hayden's left arm before returning to Jared's hand.

As soon as Jared grabbed hold of it, all the martial energy in the sword was channeled back into his body, replenishing his elixir field.

Truth was, Dragonslayer Sword had already become a part of Jared's body as if it was one of his limbs.

When he saw how much Hayden fancied Dragonslayer Sword, he had an idea. As long as Hayden could hold it, Jared would use Focus Technique to absorb all the martial energy in the former's body.

Although the sword was blasted away by Hayden, Jared's strength had recovered a lot, while Hayden lost much of his martial energy. On top of that, even his left arm was injured.

"You animal! I swear I'm going to kill you today!" Seeing the wound on his left arm, Hayden flew into a rage, and a dark brown aura surrounded him. At the same time, the wound healed at top speed before everyone's eyes.

Meanwhile, an enormous black web that had a radius of about a hundred meters surrounded both Jared and Hayden. It was Hayden's way of preventing Jared from escaping.

Jared's eyes widened when he saw Hayden's body healing at an incredible speed. Looks like this person's body is tougher than mine.

Soon after that, a layer of black mist appeared around Hayden's body, making him look as though he had put on a layer of scales. In the next second, he threw a punch at Jared.

Jared immediately raised his arm and brandished Dragonslayer Sword. Its powerful energy struck Hayden's body, making a series of noises. Unfortunately, the strike could not penetrate through Hayden's defense.

Moreover, Hayden did not slow down. He threw a punch at Jared that caused the latter to fly backward and fall heavily onto the ground.

Jared could feel as if his internal organs were tumbling on the inside. Even so, he still endured it and got up slowly.

Although the punch sent a powerful vibration throughout his body, it did not cause much harm. After all, Jared's tough body was as strong as an iron wall.

When Hayden saw him standing up without a single scratch on him, he was stunned. Even the mark of his fist was not on Jared's body.

The Man's Decree Chapter 774 Eliminate Yourself

"I didn't know your body is that tough." Hayden then made a grabbing motion, and a massive sword made with condensed black energy appeared in his hand.

"Die!" He did not move from his position. Instead, the sword in his hand grew in size, and he slashed it at Jared,

Jared was shocked. With Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, he held it up, causing both swords' energies to collide.

A deafening explosion filled the air as Hayden's sword slammed into Jared's shoulder.

It was as though the weight of the mountain fell onto Jared's body, causing the lower half of his body to sink into the ground. When he glanced at his shoulder, he was surprised to find a deep wound on it, even though he had consumed the body-quenching pill that made his body as strong as an iron wall.

The flesh around his wound burst open, and crimson red fluid gushed out. It was a terrifying scene.

Lyanna gasped when she saw Jared was hurt. At the same time, the others were watching the scene anxiously. Although they were feeling nervous, they could do nothing about it. They wanted to help, but they knew they could not bring down Hayden's web.

Jared glanced at his wound that was bleeding profusely.

Drip. Drip.

He did not feel any pain. Rather, the crimson blood seemed to have roused his fighting spirit.

Meanwhile, before each drop of blood could touch the ground, they were absorbed by Dragonslayer Sword.

The second Jared's blood touched the blade, the flames that had already extinguished reignited.

Its scorching flames illuminated Jared's handsome face. Though he was injured, there were no traces of panic in his eyes. All that could be seen was a blazing fighting spirit in his gaze.

"Dragon Fury!" Jared bellowed as he leaped up from the ground while making some gestures with Dragonslayer Sword.

Roar!

Suddenly, a red, flaming dragon appeared in the air. It made a series of roars and headed in Hayden's direction.

Seeing that, Hayden snorted. The black massive sword in his hand vanished, turning into a shield that hung in the air.

Once the dragon crashed into it, it vanished straightaway. At the same time, Hayden soared into the air and sent a kick into Jared's body.

Wham!

Jared flew backward and collapsed to the ground with a thunderous crash, forming a big crater from the impact.

Despite that, Jared merely felt soreness on his body, while the spiritual energy in his elixir field had been emptied. Sensing that, he lay on the ground, staring at the beautiful blue sky.

Am I going to die just like that? Unknowingly, his parents and Josephine's figure appeared before his eyes. No. I can't die yet. I haven't found my biological parents. I don't even know my history. Besides, I still want to go to Nameless Island.

Jared gritted his teeth as he painstakingly got up from the ground.

Seeing that, Hayden could not help but shoot him a look of admiration. Things have already come to this point, yet, Jared's still not dead. Not only that, he still has the willpower to stand up.

"Just eliminate yourself. There's absolutely no chance for you to win when you're faced with me," he said coldly.

After fighting hand to hand several times, Hayden realized Jared had no martial energy left in him long ago. It is practically impossible for him to fight against me anymore.

Jared gritted his teeth and glared at Hayden, using Dragonslayer Sword as his support to stand. He was never going to do what he said.

Buzz. Buzz.

Just then, a buzzing sound could be heard as Dragonslayer Sword transferred its spiritual energy into Jared's body.

He was momentarily stunned, and he felt a sudden flare of joy. Never did he expect Dragonslayer Sword to transmit spiritual energy onto him.

When he was cultivating at Dragon Bay back then, Dragonslayer Sword had almost absorbed all the spiritual energy from a massive spiritual stone. At that time, Jared felt rather bitter toward the sword. However, he never expected the sword to do such a thing during this critical moment.

When Hayden saw Jared was not fulfilling his request, his face darkened, and he said, "You still want to fight with me?"

Jared merely remained silent, greedily absorbing all the spiritual energy from Dragonslayer Sword.

The Man's Decree Chapter 775 Die For Him

"Die!" Jared roared suddenly, and he exuded an aura around him. Right then, the flames around Dragonslayer Sword disappeared and were replaced with rays of golden light.

It was so bright that it caused the dark brown web above them to disappear instantly, as though it was hiding from the golden rays.

Jared then swayed his sword, and its energy surged, surrounding Hayden with countless light rays that glinted off the weapon.

Boom!

Immediately after that, the light condensed and fell onto Hayden, who frowned at the sight. He could not believe the rays of golden light would actually pose a threat to him. On top of that, the black martial energy that surrounded his body seemed to have reduced, as if it feared the light.

"Armor of Darkness!" Hayden yelled. Instantly, a dark brown martial energy rose behind him, swiftly enveloping his body.

Crack!

At that moment, the light emitted from Jared's sword had already struck Hayden's body.

The second both the light and Hayden collided, the former dissipated and vanished into thin air. Meanwhile, Hayden's body merely shuddered, but there were no severe injuries.

Jared stuck his sword into the ground as his support since the strike earlier had used up all of his spiritual energy. Although Dragonslayer Sword was still buzzing in his hand as if it was filled with a fighting spirit, Jared could no longer fight.

His face was extremely pale as if he had just recovered from a major illness.

"I'd like to see if you can deflect my attack this time." Hayden then lifted his hands, and an invisible aura condensed. With a mighty wave of his arms, the condensed aura fell onto Jared.

This time, Jared had no energy left to withstand the attack. No matter how strong his body was, he knew he would be severely injured even though he would not die from it.

Right then, a suffocating feeling washed over him. It was as if he could sense death was near.

"Jared!"

Suddenly, an elegant voice rang in the air, and Lyanna's figure could be seen standing in front of Jared.

Bang!

A heavy blow landed on Lyanna's body, sending her hurtling backward.

Seeing that, Jared quickly caught hold of her. His eyes burned with anger when he saw her pale face that was bleeding from her mouth and nose.

Lyanna, who was barely alive, looked at Jared guiltily, saying, "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have made you let Curtis go."

"That's enough. Say no more." Jared quickly held her wrist and checked the status of her injury.

It was very serious; almost all of her organs were badly injured.

Unfortunately, Jared had run out of spiritual energy. There was no way he could give Lyanna her treatment.

"Lyanna, don't fall asleep. Please don't fall asleep," Jared cried anxiously when he saw her eyes slowly closing.

No matter how much he called out, Lyanna still closed her eyes in the end.

Jared's body started to tremble as he stared at a lifeless Lyanna.

It was the first time someone died because of him. Immediately, a wave of fury surged through him.

"Ah!" Jared roared toward the sky, his eyes turning crimson red.

However, his roar did not sound like a human. Rather, it sounded more like a dragon's.

Everyone, who was within a ten-mile radius, could hear everything clearly.

Tommy and the others who were at the scene covered their ears instantly, looking as though they were in pain.

Even Hayden was stunned by the roar, and he took a few steps backward.

After placing Lyanna gently on the floor, Jared stood up and glared at Hayden. Right then, a red beam seemed to shoot out of his body.

Suddenly, his body seemed to be changing slowly, becoming so transparent that even his red, beating heart could be seen clearly.

“W-What’s happening to Mr. Chance?” Tommy and the others were stunned by Jared’s change.

The Man’s Decree Chapter 776 A Severed Hand

Hayden’s eyes widened as he watched Jared’s transformation. He had never seen such an unusual occurrence!

Suddenly, a loud buzzing sound rang out as the Divine Cauldron in Jared’s arms flew into the air and gradually grew into a bronze cauldron that was as tall as a person.

There seemed to be something burning inside the bronze cauldron as it kept emitting wisps of white smoke that Jared’s body quickly absorbed. However, it was no ordinary smoke but spiritual energy. Spiritual energy was rising from inside the cauldron!

When Jared first got his hands on the cauldron, he did not detect any traces of spiritual energy on it. However, the cauldron was brimming over with it now, and the spiritual energy was quickly absorbed by Jared.

In truth, the Divine Cauldron was an ancient divine tool used to brew countless extraordinary pills and miraculous elixirs. Hence, it was unsurprising that it contained spiritual energy.

As Hayden watched the scene unfold, he could not help furrowing his brows. I didn’t expect him to have so many magical items.

He turned to Curtis and said, “If you help me kill this guy, I’ll let you have your pick of one of the magical items later.”

Hayden had used up most of his martial energy during the fight earlier. He thought he could surely finish Jared off, not anticipating the sudden turn of events.

I can’t figure out what other magical item Jared possesses. I’ve practically depleted my martial energy, yet he’s still alive and well before me. I need to team up with Curtis and get rid of him once and for all...

“Sure!” Curtis responded.

Then, he swung his sword through the air, unleashing a wave of lethal intent that transformed into chains and bound themselves tightly around Jared.

At the same time, Hayden seized the opportunity to cast a dark web over them again with a wave of his hands to prevent Jared from escaping.

Despite being thus restrained, Jared neither struggled nor attempted to break free. Instead, he merely continued absorbing the spiritual energy greedily from the Divine Cauldron.

The Dragonslayer Sword in his hand buzzed loudly as it, too, was absorbing the spiritual energy ravenously.

Seeing that Jared did not even struggle despite being bound by chains, Curtis raised his sword and charged toward him. "It's time for you to meet your end!"

Even so, Jared appeared not to notice Hayden's impending attack. As he directed all of his concentration into executing the Focus Technique, he started regaining his elixir field's spiritual energy at top speed.

His body also slowly began recovering, and his bare skin radiated a faint golden glow.

Clang!

Curtis had attempted to pierce Jared's chest with his sword, but all he heard was a loud, crisp ringing in the air as if it had struck a piece of iron.

Stunned, he gathered his energy and attacked again with even more force.

Swoosh!

The Sword of Evil pierced through Jared's skin, and droplets of blood began running down the blade.

Curtis burst into maniacal laughter when he saw that Jared was injured. He declared gleefully, "No matter how strong you are, you're still no match for my sword!"

Since Jared appeared well and truly restrained, Curtis did not think that the former had any chance of defending himself. Hence, he lowered his guard and planned to attack again with even more force.

Whoosh!

Just as he was preparing to attack, the cold glint of a blade flashed before his eyes.

Shocked, he slowly lowered his gaze to discover that his hand that had been wielding the Sword of Evil was now cleanly severed at the wrist.

A crimson river of warm blood flowed from the wound.

"Argh!"

The excruciating pain finally hit Curtis a few seconds later, and he let out an anguished cry.

Despite being restrained, Jared had already achieved oneness with his Dragonslayer Sword. Controlling it with his mind, he used it to sever Curtis' hand.

The Man's Decree Chapter 777 Fight To The Death

Hayden's face fell when he saw that Jared had cut off Curtis' hand. If this goes on, we might really fail to kill him.

As that possibility crossed his mind, Hayden suddenly seemed to vanish from where he stood and appeared in front of Jared, catching the latter off guard. Jared wanted to try and break free from his restraints, but Hayden had already delivered a blow right in the middle of his chest.

The blow sent Jared flying backward. He finally succeeded in freeing himself from the chains in mid-air before falling heavily to the ground.

That time, he could not stop himself from coughing up a mouthful of blood.

Glancing down at his chest, he saw that it had caved in from the blow. An imprint of a palm was also clearly visible.

“You’re a stubborn one...” Hayden muttered when he saw that Jared still was not dead yet. He raised his arm high and leaped toward Jared, aiming directly for the latter’s head.

Just then, the big web that covered them suddenly disappeared. At the same time, Hayden felt himself getting thrown back as if something had slammed into his body.

“Who’s there?” he demanded, startled.

Whoever it was, that person had to be highly skilled to force Hayden to retreat while remaining hidden.

“Mr. Xuereb, would you be so kind as to show this old man some respect and leave with your men?”

At that moment, an elderly man walked forward slowly while a young man followed behind him.

The older man with the dignified air was the elder of the Medicine God Sect, Axton Knox, and the young man beside him was Donald Yorkson.

Hayden’s gaze hardened. “Who are you? Why should I show you respect and do as you say?”

He did not recognize the duo standing before him.

“I’m Axton Knox, an elder from the Medicine God Sect. Therefore, I hope you’ll consider taking my advice,” Axton replied slowly.

The expression on Hayden’s face shifted instantly at the mention of the Medicine God Sect.

“Mr. Knox, this b*stard murdered my son. I’m merely avenging my son’s death, so why are you siding with him?”

Despite his question, Hayden’s tone was much less harsh than before.

“This man is an honored guest of the Medicine God Sect. So, of course, I’d help him. You’re the leader of the Emyrean Sect, yet your son dabbles in black magic and has been the ruin of many young ladies. As his father, don’t tell me you were oblivious to what he was doing! I’d say Mr. Chance did everyone a favor by taking your son’s life,” Axton said as he gestured toward Jared. It seemed as if he knew all about Carlos’ cultivation of black magic.

“You...” Hayden’s face flushed scarlet before turning pale, and he turned to glare at Jared furiously. “I’m definitely going to kill him today and avenge my son’s death. After that, I’ll give the Medicine God Sect a lavish gift to apologize for my actions.”

With that, Hayden released a burst of martial energy that made a loud whistling noise as it sped toward Jared.

Since Jared was on the verge of dying, there was no way Hayden would let such an opportunity slip through his fingers.

Axton's expression turned icy when he saw that Hayden still had the guts to take action in his presence.

"You dare to go against the Medicine God Sect?"

As Axton spoke, he flicked his hand and enveloped Hayden in an invisible aura. When Hayden's martial energy came into contact with the invisible aura, it dissipated without a trace.

Hayden gritted his teeth and bellowed, "Fall in!"

At his command, the men he brought shifted into a triangular formation while brandishing their blades.

"Mr. Knox, I must kill Jared today. If you insist on standing in the way, then I have no choice but to fight to the death!"

It seemed that Hayden was hell-bent on killing Jared.

Axton snorted coldly. "Don't you know that you've almost exhausted all of your martial energy? Even if you hadn't, killing you would be as easy as crushing an ant..."

A quick flick of his hand sent a violent gust of wind sweeping toward Hayden and his men like a whirlwind.

Although Hayden braced himself and stood his ground, the strong gale knocked his men off their feet.

By the time it subsided, Hayden's face was deathly pale. He opened his mouth, and a mouthful of blood spewed out at once.

The Man's Decree Chapter 778 A Grave Mistake

Axton gazed at Hayden and uttered calmly, "Leave. If you continue to persist, I won't show mercy..."

Infuriated, Hayden glowered at Jared and hissed through clenched teeth, "Consider yourself lucky today. Sooner or later, I'll kill you..."

With that, Hayden turned to leave.

When the injured Curtis saw that, he quickly hurried after Hayden.

However, Jared stepped forward and blocked his path, saying, "Don't even think about leaving..."

"W-What are you going to do?" Curtis was so terrified that he shook like a leaf. Now that one of his hands was severed, he was even more incapable of taking on Jared.

Jared's eyes glinted coldly. "I'm going to kill you..."

If he hadn't brought Hayden here, Lyanna wouldn't have died. It was all because of him!

Terrified by Jared's murderous gaze, Curtis quickly turned to Hayden and pleaded, "Mr. Xuereb, I'm begging you. Please take me with you..."

At that moment, all he could do was pray that Hayden would take him away from that place.

Alas, Hayden left without so much as a backward glance.

Curtis sank into despair when he saw Hayden walk off. Left with no other choice, he cast a pleading look at Jared and begged desperately, "Please spare me! I'll give you anything you want! Turcoln has many magical items—"

Jared fixed him with a menacing glare wordlessly, then swung the Dragonslayer Sword.

Curtis' head flew up in the air, then fell to the ground and rolled away into a far corner.

Jared sheathed his sword, then went over to Axton and said, "Thank you for coming to my rescue, Mr. Knox."

"You're welcome. It was nothing, really," Axton responded with a faint smile. As his gaze fell upon the Divine Cauldron, he asked, "Is this bronze cauldron yours?"

"Oh, yes. A friend gave it to me." Jared shot a blast of spiritual energy at the Divine Cauldron as he spoke, and it shrank back to the size of a palm before flying into his hands.

He did not want Axton to know that it was a Divine Cauldron. After all, it's an ancient divine tool used to craft pills. What if he learns what it really is and wants it for himself? He may have saved my life, but one is susceptible to a change of heart under great temptation. It'll be better for me to be cautious.

After putting away the Divine Cauldron, Jared's gaze shifted to Lyanna. He became misty-eyed as he looked down at her body on the ground.

It did not matter whether he had liked her or whether there had been any feelings between them. The fact that Lyanna had died because of him pained him deeply.

Jared walked to her side, crouched down, and gently carried her in his arms. He was planning to give her a proper burial.

"Jared, wait..." Axton called out as he approached Jared.

After checking on Lyanna's condition, he took out a pill and slipped it into her mouth.

Then, he said to Jared, "Jared, your friend's not dead. However, she's very close to dying. I've given her a longevity pill, so all we can do is hope that we can get to the Medicine God Sect in time. We'll be able to save her once she's there..."

"What? She's not dead?" Stunned, Jared quickly transferred a little spiritual energy into her body.

Soon, he realized that she was indeed alive. Her heart was still beating, albeit weakly.

Jared broke out in a cold sweat. If it had not been for Axton, Jared would have buried Lyanna!

Before checking on Lyanna earlier, he had already expended most of his spiritual energy. Thus, he did not manage to do a thorough check. And I very nearly made a grave mistake!

"Please lead the way, Mr. Knox..."

Having said that, Jared instructed Tommy, "Start the car. We're heading to the Medicine God Sect immediately."

"The Medicine God Sect don't allow outsiders to come and go as they please. It'd be better for you to join me in my car," Axton explained.

Jared nodded. Not wanting Josephine to worry, he instructed Tommy to return to Horington with the others and let her know where he had gone.

After that, he carried Lyanna into Axton's car. With Donald at the wheel, they made their way swiftly to the Medicine God Sect.

The Man's Decree Chapter 779 Join Forces

Meanwhile, Hayden headed straight for Turcoln after leaving Nuthana. Since Jared had the support of the Medicine God Sect, it would be difficult for him to kill Jared by solely relying on the Emyrean Sect's capabilities. That meant he would not be able to avenge Carlos' death. Hence, he planned to join forces with Turcoln to achieve his goal.

Declan seethed with rage when he learned that his favorite disciple had died at the hands of Jared. I doted on Curtis the most! I have no sons or daughters of my own, so I taught him everything I knew. I even gave him the Sword of Evil in hopes that he would take over leadership of Turcoln someday. But now, he's dead! All my efforts have been for naught!

Turcoln was well-known in the southwest, and everyone knew its name. Hence, the news that someone had killed Declan's favorite disciple shocked the community to the core. All eyes were on Declan as they wondered how he would react.

"Just you wait, Jared Chance. Even if you escape to the ends of the earth, I'll rip you to pieces, limb by limb!" Declan roared.

Fury radiated from his entire body as he slammed a fist down onto the table before him, smashing it to pieces.

The other Turcoln disciples were indignant as well. They had always gotten away with acting arrogantly in the southwest, and they had never suffered such humiliation before.

Hayden secretly smirked as he looked at the enraged Declan. He piped up, "It won't be that hard to get rid of Jared, Master Naberhaus. He may have a trick or two up his sleeve and even managed to kill Xander, but it'll be easy for me to deal with him. What's more, you'll be involved too. However, he was taken away by some people from the Medicine God Sect. He's probably hiding there now, so it'll be difficult for us to get our hands on him..."

"So what? Just as a debtor has to clear one's debts with money, a murderer like him has to pay for his actions with his life. Even if it's true that he has gone into hiding at the Medicine God Sect, I'll definitely kill him..."

Declan's eyes blazed with anger as he spoke. He was so consumed with rage that he could not care less if Jared was indeed hiding out at the Medicine God Sect.

“Master Naberhaus, he killed my son, and now he has killed your favorite disciple. The Emphyrean Sect is willing to join forces with Turcoln to storm the Medicine God Sect and slaughter Jared!” Hayden declared excitedly.

With both of our forces combined, we’ll be able to rival the Medicine God Sect’s strength and capabilities. I doubt they’ll risk a confrontation with us for Jared’s sake.

Declan nodded. “Excellent. There’s no time to lose, so you should start making your preparations at once. I’ll round up a few others from the other clans to come with us and demand for the Medicine God Sect to hand over Jared.”

He knew full well that the Medicine God Sect was no pushover. Thus, he thought it’d be wise to get a few more people to join the fray and exert more pressure on the Medicine God Sect.

Hayden nodded, then hurried off to gather his men.

Meanwhile, Jared and the others had reached the foot of a mountain. The only way to the Medicine God Sect was through a winding and treacherous mountain path surrounded by dense woods. There were also beasts and parasites in the area. Occasionally, a miasma of poisonous vapors would hang in the air. Hence, few people dared to venture there.

After the others got out of the car, Donald parked the car to one side and took out a black hood.

In a respectful tone, he said, “Mr. Chance, the Medicine God Sect has a rule that all outsiders must have their eyes covered before entering...”

With Lyanna still in his arms, Jared nodded. Since the Medicine God Sect has set such a rule, it won’t do for me to go against it.

In truth, the hood served no purpose because Jared only had to use some spiritual sense to scope out his surroundings over a radius of tens of meters. Hence, he did not need his eyes to see.

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When Donald moved to cover Jared’s head, Axton stopped him. “There’s no need for him to wear it. Jared is no stranger. Once he familiarizes himself with the routes, he can always drop by whenever he wishes.”

Upon hearing this, Jared felt touched.

Following Axton’s instructions, Donald tucked the hood away.

Together, the trio head up the mountain. Throughout their entire journey, they kept on a small winding path surrounded by the thick foliage of trees. Despite the wilderness, the trail was clear, indicating that many others had traversed it before.

To any ordinary person, this journey would have been a treacherous one. Nevertheless, it was nothing but a walk in the park for Jared and the rest.

It took them one day and one night to arrive at their destination. Midway, Axton fed Lyanna a longevity pill while Jared constantly supplemented her with spiritual energy to keep her alive.

“Jared, we’ve reached the Medicine God Sect.” Axton pointed toward the far distance.

When Jared looked over, a thick layer of fog obscured his vision. But upon probing the area with his spiritual sense, he immediately sensed a valley entrance with four guards stationed in front of it.

Even without the guards, no ordinary person could have located this place unless they had the guidance of someone from the Medicine God Sect. It was like an oasis hidden from the outside world.

“Indeed, this is an excellent location. Though the mist is quite thick...” With a flick of his finger, Jared directed a beam of spiritual energy into a nearby boulder.

Promptly, the rock lit up as the surrounding mist began to fade. In mere seconds, it had vanished into thin air.

Without the mist, the entrance to the Medicine God Sect was now in plain sight. When the stationed guards caught sight of Axton, they hurried over and knelt respectfully. “Mr. Knox, welcome back,” they greeted in unison.

Even so, Axton didn’t even spare them a glance. Instead, he was staring at Jared in astonishment.

“Jared, how did you know where the core of the Medicine God Sect is?” Axton asked.

“The mist was conjured by a basic concealment array. Usually, all it takes to remove the arcane array is to locate its core.” Jared shrugged nonchalantly. “Once its core is exposed, all you have to do is destroy it.”

To Jared, disabling such a basic arcane array was nothing more but child’s play.

Despite Jared’s calm tone, Axton was still at a loss. Jared truly is a jack of all trades. Not only is he capable of fighting, but he’s also a master of alchemy and arcane arrays. He is a genius!

“I established this simple arcane array when I first founded the Medicine God Sect. Nevertheless, the most we can do with it is activate and deactivate it at will. I didn’t know that there were such secrets about the arcane array. I’ll have to learn more from you in the future,” Axton said in an earnest tone.

“Mr. Knox, you are too kind.” Axton’s praise came as a pleasant surprise for Jared. After all, Axton Knox was a man who was highly revered and respected by many. Most individuals in his position would be haughty and prideful. His humble attitude took Jared wholly by surprise.

Similarly, the four guards glanced at Jared in utter shock. I can’t believe that Mr. Knox, an elder, just sang such high praises about this young man.

Despite their surprise, they remained silent. It wasn’t every day that they got to speak with Axton, or even Donald, as they were merely footguards in charge of guarding the entrance. Hence, the four guards did not dare to act out of line.

“Mr. Knox, Mr. Chance, it’s been a long journey. Why don’t we continue our conversation inside?” Donald suggested,

“That’s right.” Axton bobbed his head in agreement. “Let me summon the rest for a meeting. We need to figure out a way to heal this young maiden’s injuries.”

With Lyanna in his embrace, Jared followed Axton and Donald into the Medicine God Sect.