

THE MAN'S DECREE

The Man's Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 1091

The Man's Decree Chapter 1091 Trapped

Seizing the opportunity while they were distracted, Jared shot his hands out and placed them on the two men's heads. Swiftly unleashing the Focus Technique, he began absorbing their power.

In a flash, the faces of the two men drained of all color. They trembled all over as though having been electrocuted.

In just a dozen seconds, all the power of the two Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters was completely sucked away by Jared.

That scene terrified Karl to the core.

"Y-You know black magic? You're actually a Demonic Cultivator?"

He couldn't believe the sight before his eyes. Never had it crossed his mind that Jared was a Demonic Cultivator.

Besides, the Pentacarna Tower seemingly didn't manage to seal Jared's capabilities.

"That doesn't matter. The important thing is, you're going to die!" Jared stated while staring at him icily.

"Do you think you can kill me effortlessly just because the Pentacarna Tower can't seal your capabilities, Jared? Let me tell you that this is my territory! Taking my life here is a pipe dream!" Karl scoffed.

"You'll know whether it's a pipe dream very soon!"

After Jared said that, his aura burst forth at once. His intense murderous aura quickly saturated the entire room.

Karl, on the other hand, instantly stomped his feet on the ground. The whole building started shaking as though there was an earthquake.

Then, he bit his finger and dripped a drop of blood onto the ground.

In an instant, the blood was absorbed into the ground. Immediately after, patterns began materializing on the ground.

The innumerable patterns started glowing, and the rays of light seemed to contain infinite power.

Rumble! Crash! Boom!

The wall outside the building began crumbling, but nothing happened on the inside.

In no time, a gigantic hexagonal tower took shape.

It turned out that the old structure contained an iron tower.

No wonder Karl dubbed it the Pentacarna Tower. It's really a tower!

"Jared!"

Lizbeth clutched Jared's arm tightly. Right then, she no longer had any spiritual energy, so she was no different from an ordinary person.

"Don't worry. Everything will be fine," Jared coaxed gently.

"After stepping into this tower, Jared, you'll never be able to get out!"

Karl broke out in raucous laughter. Under his feet, a circle of light started flashing.

Seeing that, Jared swiftly rushed at him.

With a flicker of light, however, Karl simply disappeared. The circle of light on the ground, likewise, vanished.

"Let's go, Lizbeth!"

Dragging Lizbeth along, Jared started sprinting down the tower in desperation.

The exit was sealed by a massive door. Jared shot his hand out forcefully, hoping to smash the door in front of him.

Alas, a titanic force blasted him the moment his palm made contact with the door.

The impact sent him flying backward. He was flung more than ten meters away before he hit the ground hard.

"Jared!"

Lizbeth hurriedly ran over and helped him up.

Worry was written all over her face.

Jared dusted himself before he slowly walked over to the door again. He scrutinized the iron door that was a few meters high, but there were no patterns or carvings on it. It's just a big iron door. It doesn't appear to be anything special, so how could the recoil earlier be so strong?

"Could it be that there are restrictions here, so you can't open the door, Jared?" Lizbeth ventured.

"Even if there are restrictions, I have to break the door!"

Jared's eyes narrowed slightly. In the next heartbeat, he balled his fists.

A golden light shimmered above his fists, and the Power of Dragons flowed above his fists.

"Shatter!"

With a furious bellow, he struck out with both fists and hit the iron door hard.

Bang!

Another intense recoil burst forth. This time, Jared was thrown dozens of meters away, and he hit the wall hard before stopping.

The Man's Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 1092

The Man's Decree Chapter 1092 Fate

Jared could feel his internal organs crashing into each other as blood trickled out of the corner of his mouth.

Lizbeth quickly ran toward him and helped wipe the blood off his mouth.

After staring at the metal door for a few minutes, Jared recalled something and came to a sudden realization.

"I understand now! This metal door returns whatever force it receives! The harder I hit it, the harder it'll hit back at me! Looks like it'll be impossible to forcefully break through the restriction..." he exclaimed with a frown.

“What do we do, then? Are we trapped here forever?” Lizbeth asked with panic written all over her face.

It wouldn't be a problem for Jared, who had already achieved the Golden Elixir Stage, to go without food and water. However, the same could not be said for Lizbeth, who was no different from an ordinary human after losing her powers.

As there was no food in the area, she wouldn't even last a few days unless they could get out of there.

“I don't think we'll be able to go through this door. Let's try looking upstairs instead.”

Jared then took a moment to adjust his aura before going up the tower with Lizbeth.

The two of them had just arrived at the stairwell when a wall of light appeared in front of them, blocking their way up the stairs.

“What? We can't go up either?” Lizbeth exclaimed in shock.

“Step back, Lizbeth. I'm going to check it out.”

Jared told her to back away from the wall as he wasn't sure what it would do.

He then slowly reached out to touch the wall of light, only to feel an electric shock when his finger made contact with it.

The next thing they knew, a few images appeared on the wall before disappearing a second later.

It all happened really quickly, but Jared managed to get a clear look at the images and saw that it was a person performing some strikes.

Unsure of what to do, he tried mimicking the movements of that person to the best of his ability. A second later, the wall of light disappeared before their very eyes.

After taking a few steps forward, Jared confirmed that it was safe and motioned at Lizbeth to come over.

“You can come up now, Lizbeth!”

“What did you see, Jared? I saw you doing some kind of weird move earlier,” Lizbeth asked curiously while making her way toward him.

Jared shot her a strange look in response. “Didn't you see the images on the wall? It was like a huge television screen or something.”

“Huh? I didn’t see anything. All I saw was you doing some weird move in front of the wall,” Lizbeth replied while shaking her head, much to Jared’s confusion.

What? Was I the only one who could see those images? Well, whatever... I don’t have time to be worrying about this right now. Our main priority is to find our way out of Pentacarna Tower!

Jared and Lizbeth were heading up the stairs when another wall of light appeared in front of them.

This time, Jared placed his palm on it right away.

He felt the same electric shock on his fingertips and saw a few images flash past again.

Having learned from his experience with the previous wall of light, Jared mimicked the movements shown in the images to make the wall of light disappear.

Jared and Lizbeth encountered the same obstacle on every floor as they continued making their way up the tower.

Upon reaching the top floor, Jared recalled the moves he had seen earlier and performed them on the spot.

A few seconds after he completed the performance, the entire top floor of Pentacarna Tower started to bend and twist like it was being distorted.

Eventually, a beam of light shone into the room, and a humanoid figure slowly appeared in front of them.

Jared squinted at the figure to get a better look at it, only to see that it was a friendly-looking old man dressed in white robes.

To have an old man materialize before one’s very eyes was indeed a shocking sight, so much so that even Jared was feeling a little nervous as he stared at the old man.

The old man then slowly walked up to Jared, eyed him from head to toe, and stroked his long, white beard as he said, “After waiting for hundreds of years, the son of a dragon shows up at last! Perhaps this is fate, after all...”

The Man’s Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 1093

The Man’s Decree Chapter 1093 Greed

“Who are you? What are you doing here? Have you been staying in this tower for hundreds of years?” Jared asked while staring at the old man in shock.

Despite being an energy cultivator himself, the fact that a person could live up to a few hundred years still baffled Jared to no end.

“Haha! You see, Pentacarna Tower was built specifically for me. Had it not trapped my soul here, I would’ve broken out of this sh*tty place a few hundred years ago! Now that you’ve learned my Sacred Light Fist, I’ll be able to follow you as you leave this place!” the old man replied with a chuckle.

Jared shook his head. “Pentacarna Tower has restrictions on the front door, so I can’t get it open at all.”

“Don’t worry. All you have to do is deactivate your spiritual energy and use Sacred Light Fist. Remember to use only your physical energy, or the door won’t open,” the old man instructed before slowly vanishing into thin air.

“H-Hey!”

Jared had wanted to ask the old man what he meant about him being the son of a dragon, but the old man had completely disappeared.

“Jared? Jared! Wake up, Jared! Don’t scare me like this!”

Lizbeth’s voice trembled slightly as she shook him with all of her might.

Upon opening his eyes, Jared realized he was lying on the ground with Lizbeth kneeling beside him.

She breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that he was awake. “You nearly scared me to death, Jared! You did some kind of weird move and passed out immediately after. I even heard you mumbling some weird stuff while you were unconscious.”

Jared frowned as he sat up straight and tried to recall what had just happened.

“Was I dreaming just now?” He couldn’t help but find it all very strange.

“What did you dream about?” Lizbeth asked in confusion.

Jared shook his head. “Oh, it’s nothing. Come on. We’re leaving.”

“How will we get out of here? You can’t open the front door because of the restriction, remember?” Lizbeth asked.

“Just come with me. I’m going to give it another shot.” Jared grabbed her by the arm and dragged her downstairs with him.

Meanwhile, Karl was sitting on the balcony of a mansion not too far away with a glass of red wine in hand.

"It's been three days now. I wonder if Jared is still alive," he mumbled to himself as he gently swirled the red wine and took a sip.

Joshua came over and whispered in his ear, "Mr. Gardner, Mr. Norton is on the way here with his men. All we have to do is deliver Jared to him, and the Gardner family will finally be able to venture into Jadeborough."

The flames of greed burned brightly in Karl's eyes as he exclaimed, "Yes! Once we enter Jadeborough, I will become the president of the Warriors Alliance and have the entire martial arts world under my rule!"

Unsatisfied with being Baron of the Northwest, he wanted to get the Gardner family into Jadeborough so that he could become the president of the Warriors Alliance.

That showed just how greedy of a man he was.

"With Pentacarna Tower, the position of president is bound to be yours sooner or later. However, we might not be able to keep its secret for long once Mr. Norton gets here. What should we do if they start prying into Pentacarna Tower, Mr. Gardner?" Joshua reminded him.

"We have nothing to worry about. I'm the only one capable of using Pentacarna Tower. It's nothing more than a hunk of scrap metal to everyone else," Karl replied confidently with a chuckle.

Meanwhile, as Jared and Lizbeth continued heading down the Pentacarna Tower, they were completely unaware that three days had passed in the world outside.

For them, it had only been a few hours since they were trapped inside.

About ten minutes later, the two of them had arrived at the entrance of the tower. Jared slowly clenched his fists as he stared at the looming metal door in front of him.

The Man's Decree Novel Read Online Chapter 1094

The Man's Decree Chapter 1094 Die Together

"Jared..."

Fearing that Jared would hurt himself from the recoil again, Lizbeth clung tightly to his arm.

Jared patted her on the hand and reassured her, "It'll be fine. This time, I'll be able to get this door open for sure!"

Recalling what the old man said, Jared disabled his spiritual energy and the Power of Dragons to ensure he was only using his physical strength. As his muscles expanded, he swung his fist straight at the metal door.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

Boom!

A deafening boom was heard as his fist made contact with the door, but he didn't get sent flying back this time.

Delighted with his successful attempt, Jared continued slamming his fist against the door repeatedly.

Each and every one of those punches were delivered solely with his physical strength.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The metal door rattled more and more with each hit.

"What's going on?"

Karl was so shocked that he dropped his glass of wine on the floor when he saw that.

"C-Could it be that Jared is breaking the tower?" The look on Joshua's face turned pale as well.

"Come on! Let's go have a look!"

Karl shouted as he jumped down the balcony and ran straight toward Pentacarna Tower.

Boom!

He had just arrived outside Pentacarna Tower when the heavy metal door came crashing down with a deafening boom.

A huge cloud of dust formed when the metal door hit the ground, and Jared could be seen walking out of there with Lizbeth's hand in his.

Karl was so bewildered that he couldn't believe his eyes at all.

“H-How did you get out?”

A white beam of light then came flying out of Pentacarna Tower, and Jared heard the old man’s voice in his head saying, “Hahaha! Thank you very much, young man! May we meet again someday on Demonica Mountain!”

Demonica Mountain? Jared frowned as he didn’t remember hearing about such a mountain.

No, I don’t have time to be thinking about that now. Karl is right in front of me, so I have to kill him first!

Having recovered her spiritual energy after getting out of Pentacarna Tower, Lizbeth’s eyes were filled with rage as she glared at Karl.

The look on Karl’s face was twisted with horror when he felt the aura that Jared and Lizbeth exuded.

Joshua, who was standing behind Karl at the time, immediately turned around and ran.

He was well aware that Jared only wanted to kill Karl.

Being a mere servant, he decided it was more important to save himself than die fighting a pointless battle.

“You’re not going anywhere!”

Lizbeth chased after Joshua the moment she saw him running.

Jared chose not to stop her as she was more than capable of killing a small fry like Joshua.

He also figured it would do her good if she took her anger out on Joshua.

“Got any more tricks you have up your sleeve, Karl? If not, then hold still and accept your death!” Jared taunted him with a mocking smile.

Karl frowned deeply and looked like he was contemplating something as he muttered through clenched teeth, “Don’t do this, Jared. I promise to leave you alone from now on if you spare my life.”

“Spare you? Didn’t seem like you were going to spare me back there!” Jared replied with a sneer.

Realizing that Jared wasn’t going to let him go, Karl closed his eyes and said, “Fine. We shall die together, then.”

He then began chanting an incantation, causing the area around the manor to shake violently.

Boom!

Deafening noises filled the air as mansions collapsed one after another, and the luxurious manor was soon reduced to a pile of rubble.

A few seconds later, beams of light appeared in all directions around them and shot straight up to the sky.

The beams of light then merged into an immensely powerful ball of light before making its way into Karl's body.

The next thing Jared knew, the power levels of Karl's aura skyrocketed to that of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

He looked like he was in a lot of pain as the look on his face was twisted.