

The Mans Decree Chapter 1821

“Y-You... scoundrel!” The woman’s face flushed red with anger at Flaxseed’s remark. Jared could also tell that this woman was just a spirit at a glance. No matter how powerful she was before, she could not display much strength at that moment.

“Miss, I heard Engarder Sect has a sacred sword, and it’s here in the tomb of swords. We’re here to have a look!” Jared flashed her a faint smile.

“Bullsh*t! Do you think I don’t know what you guys are up to? Don’t even think of entering the tomb of swords when I’m here!” She suddenly reached out her hand. “Come forth, my sword!”

The woman waved her right hand as a buzzing sound rang out. A burst of sword energy sliced through the air, and a spiritual sword flew out from her back before it descended into her hand. The sword energy it released soared into the sky.

The spiritual sword shone with a cold glint, emanating a chilling aura. Staring at Jared, the woman warned, “If you don’t leave right now, you’ll die by my Skycutter Sword!”

The mighty sword in Jared’s hands trembled violently when the woman’s spiritual sword appeared. Had he not gripped it with all his might, the Dragonslayer Sword would probably have slipped out of his hands.

Jared struggled to contain his restless weapon as he stared frostily at the woman.

The woman looked menacing while holding the Skycutter Sword. At the same time, she did not know that Jared’s Dragonslayer Sword was an ancient spiritual sword. Nevertheless, since the sword spirit was not fully grown yet, it could not display that much power. Therefore, she did not take Jared’s weapon seriously.

Looking at Jared intensely while holding the sword, the woman uttered impassively, “We’re both wielding a spiritual sword. I’ll show you. today that not anyone who uses a spiritual sword can unleash its power.”

Jared’s lips curled into a smirk. “Are you challenging me to a sword fight?” he asked indifferently. “You don’t have the guts to accept my challenge? A look of mockery crossed her face.

Unfazed by her taunting remarks, Jared replied placidly, “Since you’re a spirit, I’ll let you strike at me first. If you manage to injure me, I’ll leave here immediately and never return.”

If I can’t even deal with a spirit, I might as well smash my head against the wall and die.

The woman was taken aback by Jared's words. Nonetheless, judging by his expression, it did not seem like he was joking. "You're so full of yourself, aren't you?"

As a spirit, the woman knew she could only use part of her strength. Even so, it was beyond arrogant of Jared to say that he would allow her to strike at him first.

"Cut the crap. Come on!" Jared held the Dragonslayer Sword horizontally, ready to meet her attack.

A murderous intent flashed across the woman's eyes when she saw how arrogantly Jared was behaving. Since you're courting death, I don't mind sending you to the afterlife.

At that moment, she raised the Skycutter Sword with a swish. As sword energy burst out violently, Flaxseed felt sharp pain all over his body. It felt like he was being cut asunder.

Flaxseed retreated as far as he could. He did not want to get caught up in their fight.

As the woman stared at Jared, the aura emanating from her body reached its peak. She felt her blood boiling when her aura surged. She would not dare get careless when facing an opponent like him.

This guy must have some skills to reach here unscathed and then utter such arrogant words. "Skycutting Slash!" The woman let out a low roar.

Then, she swung her Skycutter Sword at Jared. White mist instantly rose in the air. When the sword spirit was unleashed by the woman, it transformed into a long, white serpent that swirled around the Skycutter Sword, humming loudly.

Jared broke into a grin when he saw the woman's peak sword skill. I was afraid that she wouldn't unleash the sword spirit. It seems that she's still wary of me. She even manifested the sword spirit from the very beginning.

That way, Jared could save his efforts by allowing his sword spirit to devour hers directly.

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After devouring the sword spirit, Jared believed that the strength of the Dragonslayer Sword would improve to a higher level.

As Jared took a deep breath, streaks of golden light emitted from his body. Meanwhile, the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand began glowing as well. In an instant, the sword was shrouded by green light.

Jared shot a taunting look at the woman, who was getting closer and closer. Her eyes were cold, without a hint of emotions. Still gripping the Skycutter Sword, she swung it at Jared with tremendous force.

The terrifying sword energy, along with the devastating aura of the sword, came straight for Jared's Dragonslayer Sword.

Flaxseed, who was standing on the side, looked on in astonishment. A look of worry manifested on his face as his breathing turned laborious.

He did not expect that a spirit could release such great power. If this woman wasn't a spirit, wouldn't her strength be even more frightening?

Boom! With a downward motion, the Skycutter Sword collided with the Dragonslayer Sword heavily. The entire tomb of swords shook due to the colossal impact of the clash of swords.

There were no sparks as the blades collided. Instead, the two rays of sword energy—one green and another white—wound around each other and shot into the sky like two gigantic serpents fighting.

Flaxseed tilted his head and looked up in disbelief. He had never witnessed such a sight before. I can't believe that sword energies can fight against each other!

In fact, those were not sword energy, but sword spirits fighting in the air. Like a vast lamp, the green ray illuminated the tomb of swords at that moment.

On the other hand, the white ray was desperately trying to overshadow the green ray's radiance. Nevertheless, the white ray looked insignificant under the green light. Moreover, it was gradually being devoured.

"H-How is this possible?" The woman gaped at the scene unfolding before her eyes in shock.

Soon, the white ray disappeared. In contrast, the green one was glowing even more brilliantly. As the Dragonslayer Sword returned to Jared's hand, a flash of sword energy burst out from the loudly buzzing sword.

The ferocious sword energy instantly left a fearsome slash across the ground of the tomb of swords. It started underneath Jared and moved toward the woman. Shuddering in fear, she hurriedly retreated before leaping up into the sky.

The furrow stretched for dozens of meters, leaving a deep crack in the ground. The powerful sword energy shattered the ground into halves as ridges appeared on both sides. It was a frightening sight to behold.

The fight was clearly settled with a single strike. After losing the challenge, the woman looked at her Skycutter Sword. The weapon had long lost its luster. It was like a piece of scrap metal now, without a trace of spiritual energy left.

The woman was stunned. She tried to infuse spiritual energy into the Skycutter Sword in a bid to restore it to life and summon the sword spirit. Alas, no matter how hard she tried, there was no response from her weapon.

Without the sword spirit, the Skycutter Sword was just a hunk of metal inferior to a magic sword. It was a spiritual sword created by the sword master of the Engarder Sect. Unfortunately, it had been reduced to scrap metal.

Looking at the woman, Jared probed flatly, "Do you still want to continue?" Looking impassive, the woman casually tossed the Skycutter Sword to the ground. Then, she shook her head.

Jared did not want to destroy her completely. so he exclaimed, "Since you're defeated, you should let us enter the tomb. I'm here to see the sacred sword!"

Unexpectedly, the woman let out a bitter chuckle. "Ha! That's not a sacred sword. Instead, it's a vicious demonic sword that annihilated our entire Engarder Sect!"

She continued to explain, "Our lord gathered all the elders of the Engarder Sect and used all our spiritual swords. Only then were we able to subdue that demonic sword in this place.

The clan members who died have turned into sword marionettes after absorbing the sword energy in the tomb of swords after so many years. I haven't dared to enter that place once in the last hundred years! If you insist on going in, you won't be coming out there alive..."

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"Nobody is immortal, and life is unpredictable. I can die without regret if I get to do the things I love." Jared kept a faint smile and showed no signs of being scared by the woman.

He was determined to enter the tomb of swords, regardless of whether it was a sacred sword or a demonic sword in there. After all, no matter what it was, it would end up being devoured by his Dragonslayer Sword anyway.

The woman sighed as she saw Jared's determination and stated, "You might be destined for this. It will be the true tomb of swords once you enter this location. The sword energy there is hundreds of times more potent than it is right now. Please think about it thoroughly..."

As soon as she finished speaking, the woman began to fade away before finally disappearing entirely.

“Jared, I believe it would be best for you to enter by yourself. I’m worried that with my current abilities, going in would put a burden on you because I would require your protection.”

Flaxseed was terrified. His entire body would likely be torn apart by the sword energy if what the woman had mentioned about it being hundreds of times stronger there was true.

Jared gave a nod. “You wait for me here, Mr. Flaxseed. You can head back without me if I don’t appear after three days.”

After hearing that, Flaxseed quickly responded, “Jared, you have to return. What will happen to your women if you’re gone? Imagine how miserable and pitiful they will feel. You must survive and make it out.”

Jared was speechless. Can Flaxseed think about anything other than women? “I’m going in…”

Once Jared began to go forward, Flaxseed lost sight of him as Jared’s form gradually blurred and vanished. The sword energy grew greater after Jared had advanced a certain distance. In front of him, the ground was covered with long swords.

Although they appeared to be stabbed into the ground randomly, the swords were actually arranged in an ordered fashion. Jared could also sense the ceaseless clashing of two opposing auras within this tomb of swords.

The scene in front of him was no longer made up of dead branches and leaves. Instead, he could see new branches and leaves growing rapidly on the large trees. However, as soon as they had fully developed, they were abruptly cut off by the raging sword energy.

The two forces appeared to be engaged in a back-and-forth battle.

Jared pulled out the Dragonslayer Sword and frantically absorbed the raging sword energy. As a result, the trees’ branches and leaves grew quickly until they were ultimately covered in luxuriant greenery.

“It appears that this location is not as deadly as the woman claimed, but thankfully, I am carrying my Dragonslayer Sword.” Jared’s face was filled with joy.

Suddenly, he felt a murderous aura. In a flash, he focused his gaze on a spot in front of him. Soon, a man with a sword in his hand slowly approached Jared.

The man had a pale face and lifeless eyes. Other than a murderous aura, no other aura emanated from him. At a glance, Jared could tell that the man should be one of the sword marionettes that the woman had mentioned.

If the body was still there when someone was murdered by sword energy, the body would be refined by the energy, eventually leading to the formation of a sword marionette.

The sword energy would take control over the body, turning it into a puppet without any thoughts or consciousness, much like a zombie.

It was also completely fearless of being attacked because it could not feel pain and was dead. Due to the sword energy controlling it, a sword marionette would not respond even if its limbs were severed.

Jared was a little worried at encountering this kind of creature. After all, the sword marionette had no fear of death. It would not react at all even if Jared used a sword to strike through its body.

Other than being cut into bits, there was no other way to defeat it. Finding the source of the sword energy and cutting it off was the only other option to vanquish it. From what he could tell, though, it would be challenging to locate the demonic sword.

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Jared rushed forward while holding the Dragonslayer Sword. Even after seeing Jared approaching it quickly, the sword marionette did not react at all. It carried on moving forward. Then, it raised both arms and used them to block when Jared swung his sword.

A sword marionette was difficult to handle, but its silly actions then had Jared smirking in amusement. It was foolish enough to use its body to block a spiritual sword attack, so the outcome was obvious.

The Dragonslayer Sword's power had significantly increased as a result of the massive amount of sword energy and the sword spirit it had absorbed. The sword marionette's arms were severed with a single slash from Jared's glowing green blade.

Despite having both arms amputated, the sword marionette remained expressionless. It waved the other half of its arms and charged right at Jared.

Jared knew that the only option was to cut the sword marionette into pieces because chopping off the head would be ineffective. He swung his Dragonslayer Sword as the sword marionette ran toward him. In the next instant, his foe was engulfed by the powerful and dense sword energy that Jared's sword had just created. "Take this!" Jared roared.

The sword marionette was immediately destroyed when the sword's green light exploded like fireworks. As its flesh and blood scattered everywhere, it disintegrated into pieces.

Jared grinned and was astonished as he saw the broken limbs scattered over the ground. The Dragonslayer Sword's power had significantly increased, and it had even more of a bond with the sword spirit now.

Jared intended to go through the tightly clustered long swords to find the trapped demonic sword after dealing with the sword marionette. Given that it had the capability of obliterating an entire sect, he was curious as to what kind of demonic sword it was.

He moved a few steps forward, but all the long swords on the ground started to radiate light before a sword array arose in the air. The scene before Jared started to shift continuously as the light shone down on him.

Eventually, the light vanished, but Jared suddenly found himself amid a dune of yellow-sand. Jared was startled when he realized he couldn't even see the end of the dune at first glance.

Am I not currently in the tomb of swords? How did I suddenly end up in the desert now?

Just as Jared was at a loss for words, a long sword suddenly rose into the air from beneath the sand. Sword energy then appeared from the blade and shot in the direction of Jared.

Although the long sword was not in anyone's hands, it was filled with murderous intent. Jared was taken aback and swiftly swung the Dragonslayer Sword.

Slash! The long sword was immediately cut in two. A sliver of light then crept into the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's grasp after the long sword was split.

He sensed that his sword's power had slightly risen once more. However, Jared was even more confused as he didn't know what had just happened.

The ground suddenly began to tremor for a moment as Jared was in a stupor, and then a ton of sand started to move. After that, the sand began to form the shape of a person holding a sword.

The human shape made by the sand gradually took on the look of an elderly man. As soon as Jared noticed that, he immediately said, "Sir, who are you? Where is this place?"

Jared wanted to know what was going on. The elderly man remained silent as he swung his long sword. Then, a large number of long swords appeared from beneath the sand, tightly encircling Jared.

Jared frowned slightly after seeing that. At the same time, rays of green light started to come from the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand. After that, countless long swords began to fall toward Jared like rain.

Jared had no choice but to begin desperately swinging his Dragonslayer Sword, visualizing it as an invincible sword wall.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Following the steady sounds of metal clanging, broken swords were strewn all over the ground.