

# The Mans Decree Chapter 531

Chapter 531 Kill Me If You Want To

"Who are you?" Shane was baffled.

"Seeing as you're about to die, I'll be kind and tell you. I'm the third elder of the Crescent Sect. The recently missing girls were all my doings. What can you do about it?"

The master laughed maniacally.

Shane's expression darkened at his confession. He never thought the third elder of Crescent Sect would impersonate a diviner in a temple. The sect's abilities had far surpassed the Department of Justice's prediction.

The elder's ability was much stronger than him. Shane couldn't annihilate the entire Crescent Sect even if he possessed immense talent. There were also the four elders and the head of the sect.

He couldn't understand why Theodore would send him to annihilate Crescent Sect. With his skills, he couldn't have completed his mission.

Theodore wasn't putting his hope on Shane but on Jared for the task. The general was sure Jared could obliterate the organization if he made a move.

Shane had no choice but to grit his teeth and hold on. He unleashed his energy to the limit and continued to fight with the third elder.

No matter how hard Shane tried, he lost.

Boom!

The third elder exerted a punch toward Shane's chest, rendering him backward, crashing into the window. The glass from the window shattered into a million tiny shards.

Blood sputtered from Shane's mouth. He wanted to get up but couldn't even after numerous times. His subordinates were all lying on the ground. They were dead or severely injured.

"I quite admire the bravery of the Department of Justice to send a mere Senior Grandmaster to pick a fight against Crescent Sect. Are you underestimating us?"

The third elder reached Shane's side and stomped on the latter's chest.

"Stop talking and kill me if you want to."

Despite his defeat, Shane didn't display even a bit of fear in his eyes.

"I have heard about the brave men of the Department of Justice. It looks like that rumor is true. However, I'm not going to let you die so easily."

The third elder sneered and stomped on Shane's chest again, cracking a few ribs this time.

The excruciating pain had Shane sweating bullets, yet he gritted his teeth and withheld from making any sound.

Megan paled at the sight and turned her head to the side. She didn't want to watch what would happen next.

Before departing from the hotel, she disliked, even hated Shane, but at that moment, she hoped he would pull through.

Her warning of Shane's bloody calamity earlier that day wasn't to rile him up. It came true. Alas, she couldn't predict her own adversity.

At that time, Jared had walked out of the resort, following a stream into a deeper part of Crescent Sect where there were fewer tourists. In the end, there was no one around but him. The two towering mountains beside him had blocked the sun's rays, enshrouding the canyon in darkness.

Jared continued to study the terrain around him and searched for any spiritual energy pulses in the surrounding. Most of the members of Crescent Sect were mages. They would

have faint spiritual energy pulses within them. Jared would sense it if any of them were in the vicinity.

It would be great if he could find the base, but he knew organizations like Crescent Sect were secretive. They wouldn't set up their base at a spot that tourists could easily stumble upon.

He continued his trek deeper into the canyon. After a long walk, he sensed a few spiritual energy pulses heading toward him. He set back his lifted foot onto the ground.

Looking around the empty canyon, Jared flicked a ball of spiritual energy from his fingers. It traveled a few inches, then slammed into a barrier of sort and flashed red. The flash of red spread out around the barrier like a spiderweb then was gone the next second.

"They even set up an array here."

Jared smirked at that knowledge, then spun on his heels and left.

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### Chapter 532 The Main Enemy

Within the temple hall, the ego of the third elder of Crescent Sect inflated, looking at the poor state Shane was in.

"It looks like my divination skill has improved. Even Dante's physiognomy is no match for me," the third elder cackled. Glee and excitement filled him with both Tristan and Megan in his grasp.

"You better let us go, else the Baileys of Jadeborough won't let this matter slide. The Baileys could annihilate a mere Crescent Sect," a pale Tristan threatened with murderous intent shining in his eyes.

“Do you think I’m scared of the Baileys? I was aware of your identity, and still, I captured you. I want to exchange you for heaps of herbs from the Herb Palace. The ability of the Crescent Sect would then rise to another level,” the third elder taunted with a cruel grin.

Tristan couldn’t manage a retort and merely glared at him to express his anger. He couldn’t do anything since the gap between his and the third elder’s capabilities were too wide.

Megan’s entire body was trembling as she leaned closer to Tristan.

“Since your divination skill is that good, can you predict your death?”

A dispassionate voice came from outside the hall.

“Mr. Chance!”

Hope blossomed within Tristan at Jared’s voice.

He knew they had a chance to live with Jared there.

“Who is it? Come out!” shouted the third elder with a displeased frown.

Jared slowly appeared at the door. The sunlight shone on him, casting a long shadow in the hall.

“You are?” The third elder narrowed his eyes at Jared, feeling the latter was familiar. Then, his eyes widened when he recalled. “You’re Jared Chance?”

“I didn’t expect you to know me.” Jared was surprised that an elder from Crescent Sect would know of him.

“You have killed numerous elites of the sect. Of course, I know of you. I never thought you would dare to step foot in here. You’re digging your grave for coming here, for hell awaits you.”

The third elder unleashed his aura instantly, and his subordinates quickly surrounded Jared.

Every member of Crescent Sect knew of Jared. He was their main enemy.

“Well, I will go wherever I want to, even Hell.”

As the last word came out of his mouth, he disappeared.

Without catching a glimpse of him, the men surrounding him fell to the ground.

The third elder was stunned. Even Shane, who was lying under his foot, was staring wide-eyed at Jared. The third elder hadn't expected a young man in his twenties to possess such a terrifying ability.

Fear engulfed the elder. Jared's ability had surpassed his expectation. He had a glimpse of Jared's true abilities back in Tayhaven Town's arena. However, the latter's abilities had risen again in less than a month.

“The Crescent Sect's abilities are nothing much. Aren't you shameless for calling it hell?” Jared taunted and strode toward the third elder.

“Don't come any closer, or I'll kill him.”

The third elder's eyes were filled with fear as he stomped on Shane again as a warning toward Jared.

If he exerted more force, Shane would die with a hole in his chest.

“What does it have to do with me if you kill him? I'm not a member of the Department of Justice. Kill him if you want to.”

Jared continued to approach the third elder with an indifferent look.

“Don't come any closer! I'll kill him! I'll do it!” the third elder screamed at Jared with reddened eyes and a shivering body.

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## Chapter 533 No Regrets Dying

“Mr. Chance, kill him and end the Crescent Sect. I don’t have any regrets about dying!” Shane uttered determinedly.

“Did you hear that?” Jared smiled. “He has no qualms dying.”

“Ahh!” Elijah let out a crazed shriek. Immediately, he raised his foot, prepared to deliver the final blow that would end Shane’s life.

Bang!

Before Elijah could stomp down, Jared darted forward and slammed a hand into the former’s chest. In an instant, Elijah’s entire body was thrown backward before he collided against the statue, turning it into smithereens.

Shane closed his eyes, ready to face his impending death. But for the longest time, nothing hit him. Hesitantly, Shane opened his eyes, only to realize that Elijah had vanished. Instead, Jared now occupied the space where the elder once stood.

“Can you still stand? If you can, stop playing dead,” Jared said as he glanced at Shane.

Gritting his teeth, Shane fought against the pain as he struggled to his feet. I can still move despite my broken ribs.

Similarly, Elijah pushed himself to his feet from the wreckage. His face had turned deathly pale, and crimson blood spilled out of his mouth.

The corners of Jared’s lips upturned into a cold smile. “It’s time to send you on your way. No matter how good your divination is, you failed to predict your death today.”

Thump! Elijah fell to his knees in front of Jared.

"Please don't kill me! Fabian implanted the parasite in me, leaving me with no choice but to obey his orders. Please spare my life. I can help you infiltrate the Crescent Sect if you do so. I know how to avoid and disable its traps," Elijah begged fervently as he groveled at Jared's feet.

"How could those flimsy traps stop me? You are of no use to me," Jared replied as he raised his fist, prepared to deliver the killing blow.

"Don't kill me! I know where the abducted women are being held. I can free them all. If you dawdle any longer, it might be too late to save them!" Elijah added hastily.

At that, Jared knitted his brows together. If I kill Elijah, those women might die...

Upon noticing Jared's hesitance, a look of delight flitted across Elijah's gaze. Seizing this opportunity, he scrambled toward Megan.

Elijah's sudden advancement caught Megan entirely off-guard. Immediately, Tristan moved to shield her behind him and glared at Elijah distrustfully.

"Ms. Simmons, please help me. I had no choice! Fabian forced us to do his bidding by using the parasites, and we couldn't even retaliate. If it weren't for that, I would have never betrayed your father!" Elijah pleaded. He hoped to gain Megan's sympathy.

"Betray my father?" Megan's eyes grew twice as large. "What do you mean?"

"Ms. Simmons, we used to be Mr. Simmons' subordinates. It wasn't until Fabian overthrew your father that he took over the Crescent Sect. We had to obey him because of the parasites he implanted in our bodies. Furthermore, Fabian recently hatched a plot against him. Hence, he wanted to abduct you and use you as leverage against Mr. Simmons," Elijah explained.

"Y-You're lying..." Megan was instantly dumbstruck. She glared at Elijah and spat, "How could you lot be my father's subordinates? You are all bad men. Besides, isn't the Crescent Sect a holiday resort? When did my father become the leader of a sect?"

In truth, Dante had kept all of this from Megan in hopes that she'd be able to lead an ordinary life. He didn't want his daughter following in his footsteps.

He even took the necessary measure to send her all the way to Jadeborough to pursue her studies.

“Ms. Simmons, the Crescent Sect is an organization. The holiday resort was merely a ruse to hide it from the public eye. The real Crescent Sect lies within the resort. Mr. Simmons was the founder of our sect,” Elijah added.

“How is that possible? Why did my own father lie to me? What else is he hiding from me?” Megan demanded. Never in her wildest dreams did she expect her father to be the leader of an organization.

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### Chapter 534 Growing Suspicion

“Stop blabbering on. Bring me to the women so I can free them,” Jared said icily.

“All right.” Elijah bobbed his head in agreement. Without any further delays, he led Jared to the back of the chapel.

Shane clenched his jaw and followed suit. Similarly, Tristan helped a stricken Megan along.

Behind the chapel loomed an enormous cliff. Its towering height would cause one to feel a sense of foreboding.

Elijah walked to the cliff and rapped his knuckles against it three times. Once he finished the sequence, the cliff wall slid open to reveal a secret door.

Inside the hidden room was a large prison cell that held several young women within it. The moment the cell doors swung upon, the women instantly cowered in fear.



When Elijah stepped closer, piercing screams filled the air.

Upon seeing this, Jared grabbed Elijah by the collar and gave the latter a furious glare.

"I-It wasn't me! Fabian made me do it," Elijah blustered when he locked gazes with Jared.

Megan, who was still in a daze, jolted in shock when she caught sight of these women. Though they appeared similar in age to her, their clothes were in tatters, making them look like pitiful beggars.

Slowly, Megan walked over to them. Upon noticing that Megan was of the same sex, the women calmed down.

"What a bunch of animals!" Megan cursed under her breath. How could the Crescent Sect treat them this way?

With Megan's help comforting the women, they managed to free them all. The moment they stepped foot out of their cell, the women took off in all directions, afraid that they'd be captured again if they lingered around. Before Jared and the rest could react, all of the women had vanished into the distance.

Initially, Jared wanted to enlist some help to send these women back to their homes. Nevertheless, with them all gone, he shifted his attention back to Elijah. "Bring me to your headquarters now!"

Though Elijah hesitated, he eventually nodded in agreement.

"If you try to trick me, I'll give you a fate worse than death," Jared threatened when he noticed Elijah's hesitancy.

"I won't!" Elijah waved his hands. "The problem lies with the parasite in my body. With it, Fabian can keep track of my precise location. If I return right now, he might get suspicious."

"I'll remove the parasite then," Jared replied.

"Fabian himself obtained this parasite from Mapleton. It's been in my body for years now. All this time, it has fed on my blood, and we have merged as one. It would be impossible for you to extract it." Elijah shook his head, unconvinced by Jared's statement.

"Give me your hand," Jared instructed.

Although Elijah didn't know what Jared intended to do, he still stretched his arm out.

When Jared waved his fingers, a red glow emanated from his fingertips. Jared then pointed at Elijah's palm, sending the light into Elijah's body.

Immediately, Elijah began to convulse as his face contorted in a grimace of pain. The glow inside of Elijah's body moved around erratically as if chasing after something.

"Ahh!" Elijah screamed in anguish. Promptly, he spat out a red-colored worm. The moment it came into contact with sunlight, the worm shriveled up, and a peculiar red mist rose from its corpse.

Elijah's eyes nearly bulged out of his head when he noticed the dead parasite. He could hardly believe his own eyes.

"All right, the parasite is gone. You can move freely now," Jared said nonchalantly.

When realization dawned upon him, Elijah collapsed to his knees and bowed before Jared.

All these years, he'd done many unspeakable things while under the influence of the parasite. Despite being haunted by his guilty conscience, Elijah was forced to obey Fabian's orders, or he'd have to pay the price with his life.

"I didn't remove your parasite to save you. Whether you live or die depends on your performance," Jared uttered.

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Chapter 535 Shameless Women

"Understood," Elijah replied, nodding in acknowledgment.

Elijah ventured deeper into the Crescent Sect's lair with Jared and the rest in tow.

Meanwhile, in the grand hall of the Crescent Sect, Fabian and Liam, the oldest elder, were engrossed in a game of chess. It was Fabian's favorite pastime.

"It's time for us to get our hands on the secret scroll and destroy Dante. You need to hurry up and capture his daughter. I've caught wind that she has returned to Jadeborough," Fabian said to Liam.

"Elijah is on it. We'll receive news of his efforts soon," Liam replied respectfully.

Suddenly, Fabian thought of something and asked angrily, "Also, so much time has passed. Is it really so difficult to find twenty young women?"

"Mr. Quillen, I've asked about it before. You know how progressive our society has become these days. Although Elijah managed to abduct many women, only a handful of them were virgins, hence the slow progress," Liam explained.

Fabian scoffed and moved one of his chess pieces forward. "Women these days are so shameless!"

At that moment, the clay vessel beside Fabian clattered loudly. It seemed like one of the parasites within it had suffered a tremendous shock.

Startled, Fabian opened it. Immediately, all blood drained from his cheeks.

"Mr. Quillen, what's the matter?" Liam asked when he noticed Fabian's ashen face.

Carefully, Fabian reached into the clay vessel and took a large parasite out. Furrowing his brows, he said solemnly, "Elijah is dead..."

"What? Elijah died?"

"This is his parasite. Since it died, it means that Elijah has also lost his life. Who on earth killed him?" A dark expression loomed across Fabian's face.

“Could it be someone from the Department of Justice? Recently, we slaughtered quite a few of their men. Maybe they decided to get revenge for what we did,” Liam suggested.

“That’s possible.” Fabian nodded, signifying his approval of Liam’s hypothesis. “Bring the other elders with you and investigate this murder. Don’t make any sudden moves even if the Department of Justice was behind this, okay? We’d have a lot of trouble on our hands if Theodore himself committed this murder. Right now, we are no match for the Department of Justice. Instead, we need to be cautious and avoid provoking them at all costs.”

“I got it.” Liam jumped to his feet and rushed out to carry out Fabian’s instructions.

“Just wait until I master the Five Poison Technique. The Department of Justice won’t stand a chance!” A dangerous glint gleamed in Fabian’s eyes as he spoke.

In the meantime, Elijah, Jared, and the rest had already made their way out of the holiday resort and headed deeper into Crescent Sect territory. Jared had been here once and knew that there was an arcane array right in front. He assumed it was to serve as an alarm that there were intruders.

“Mr. Chance, there’s an arcane array in front that will alert Fabian once intruders trespass it. Let me remove it.” With that, Elijah moved toward a stone wall nearby.

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble.” Jared flicked his finger, and a red beam shot out toward the trap.

When the light came into contact with the arcane array, it spread rapidly. In mere seconds, the trap vanished into thin air.

Once the array was disabled, Jared beckoned at the group. “Let’s go.”

On the other hand, Elijah was stunned. After recomposing himself, he continued to lead the group further inland.

At the back of the group, Shane felt his cheeks heat up when he witnessed Jared’s powers. All this time, I’ve thought of him as nothing more than a sheltered individual used to having his way. Contrary to my expectations, the might of his strength is beyond my wildest dreams.

Shane finally understood why Theodore instructed him to get in contact with Jared. Theodore must be confident in Jared's abilities, so much so that he dared send me and the men here to destroy the Crescent Sect.

The deeper they traversed, the darker it got. Furthermore, the temperature around the group began to plummet. It felt like they were moving through a frigid mist.

The cold draft prompted Megan to button up her collar. Seeing this, Tristan hugged Megan under the pretense of warming her up. Nevertheless, Megan did not reject his advances.