

The Mans Decree Chapter 733

Chapter 733 Big Turtle

Jared concentrated and passively absorbed the spiritual energy around him instead of diving further. The level he arrived at that moment had enough spiritual energy for him to raise his power to even greater heights in just a few days.

However, he wouldn't be able to spend too much time cultivating there. July 15 was right around the corner, and Lyanna was still in the Emyrean Sect. Carlos would have done something to her by then.

So, after resting for a while, he dove deeper and deeper. Logically, the surrounding should have become darker as well, but it was oddly brighter the further he went.

Suddenly, a shadowy figure approached him. He furrowed his eyebrows. How can something survive in such a deep level?

When the shadowy figure got close enough to him, he realized it was a turtle. It was the first time he met a turtle with a meter-long shell.

The turtle was staring at him with hostility. There were unknown symbols carved into its shell.

Is this turtle the reason there's so much spiritual energy here? He stared at the animal motionlessly.

The turtle glanced at him for a little longer before diving back down. He let out a sigh of relief when the animal decided not to attack him.

Jared quickly followed behind the turtle to figure out how it got there.

However, he only managed to follow for a couple more meters before the turtle swam back. This time, the symbols on the turtle's shell began to glow in gold.

Soon, the golden glow covered the entire area like a big net. He was trapped in the middle.

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An arcane array? His eyes stared wide at the golden glow around him. It's not just a mere magecraft. It's a genuine technique of an immortal, a real arcane array. Why did someone place such a powerful arcane array on a turtle's shell?

He was pleasantly surprised to see someone placed an arcane array on the turtle's shell because it meant there must be a valuable magical item hidden somewhere below.

Despite his desire to dive deeper, the golden glow had completely wrapped itself around his body. He couldn't even swim up to the surface, much less dive in deeper.

It was making him panic. Am I going to get trapped here?

Then, his eyes narrowed before he punched the turtle. If I can kill the turtle, the arcane array will be broken.

When he threw his punch, it formed a water pillar that struck the turtle.

Boom!

Jared felt a powerful force strike back at him while the turtle remained unscathed.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

After he attacked the turtle, the arcane array on the shell glowed in gold again. Martial energy formed ripples as it was shot in his direction. It allowed him to see where it was coming from.

However, since his movements were restricted, he had no way to dodge. Thus, he could only use his tough body to endure the martial energy attacks.

A wave of searing pain was felt on his arm. When he glanced at his arm, he saw a cut there. Blood was spilling out and coloring the surrounding water red.

It would appear that the spring water tainted by his blood was also restricted by the arcane array. It didn't spread out.

He quickly covered his wound to make it heal. At the same time, the arcane array on the turtle's shell had stopped attacking him.

It was only using the arcane array to prevent Jared from diving further.

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Chapter 734 Marriage Time

It was time for the wedding to commence in the Emyrean Sect hall.

Lyanna secretly moved her veil away a little bit to look for Jared. Where the hell did he go? He's not selling me out and running away, is he?

She looked around frantically, but he was nowhere to be found.

"The time has come. The newlyweds, please..." a Senior Grandmaster from the Emyrean Sect shouted.

Carlos stared at Lyanna excitedly. After the ceremony was over, they would go to the bedroom. Then, when she was least expecting it, he would suck all her negative energy. That would help him leap through multiple cultivation levels and become a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

There weren't many young Martial Arts Grandmasters in the world.

He became even more excited when he thought he might become the youngest Martial Arts Grandmaster in the martial arts world.

"Why is your father not attending your wedding, Mr. Xuereb?" Weston asked perplexedly when he saw the chair at the end of the hall empty. What kind of father doesn't attend his son's wedding?

"My father has some important matters to attend to. He has left half a month ago, and it'll be a while before he returns. In any case, this wedding is between me and Lyanna. It doesn't matter if my father isn't here. Besides, Poison King isn't here too, no?" Carlos explained with a smug smile.

Weston stayed silent, though Lyanna spoke up.

She removed her veil and said, "It's bad luck to get married when both of our parents aren't here. I think it'll be better if we do it after your father returns..."

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There was no way she was going to go through the wedding and become his wife.

And since she had no idea where Jared went, it was the only excuse she could use.

Carlos' expression turned cold. "I have told you that my father isn't returning any time soon. Besides, the date has been set, and a lot of people knew about it. I'm going to be a laughing stock if I cancel it right now."

"I don't care. I'm not going through with it if none of our parents are here." She then turned around and left.

In her mind, she was cursing Jared to hell and back. He promised it was just going to be an act and that he wouldn't actually make her marry Carlos. Yet, he was nowhere to be seen.

Just as she arrived at the hall's entrance, she was stopped by members of the Emphyrean Sect.

"Do you think you can leave like that? Are you taking me for a fool? I want to see you try leaving without my permission," he declared sinisterly.

She swept her gaze past the scary members of the Emphyrean Sect. All of them were emitting a murderous intent. So, she turned back to Carlos and said, "This is an important event. If you're going through this without your father, it means you're looking down on me. I won't agree-"

"Let me tell you something. I don't care if you agree or not. You're marrying me today. This is the Emphyrean Sect, not Mapleton. Even if we're in Mapleton, I still won't be afraid of you all." He threw away his facade and threatened her.

The Emyrean Sect was stronger than Mapleton, and she was currently in his territory.

The moment he finished, the members of the Emyrean Sect pulled out their weapons. It shocked Lyanna and the members of Mapleton.

They had no chance of winning against the Emyrean Sect in their territory.

Carlos smirked as he stared at the bewildered expression of the Mapleton group. "I truly love you, Lyanna. Besides, Poison King has approved our marriage. Isn't it good that our families will work with each other? Why are you changing your mind at the last second? You should think about the benefits that I can provide to Mapleton."