

# The Mans Decree Chapter 743

## Chapter 743 Unworthy

Thud! Carlos' punch landed squarely on Jared's chest. The next second, he was bewildered when he saw nothing happened to Jared. In fact, Jared didn't even move an inch upon receiving that punch.

Shocked, Carlos anxiously took a few steps backward. "Who the hell are you? How is your body so strong?"

"I already told you, you're not worthy to know any of it!" Disdain was written all over Jared's face.

Carlos was getting more and more upset. The corners of his eyes twitched when he said, "Do you think you've already beaten me? Have you forgotten this is Empyrean Sect?" His voice was ice-cold and intimidating.

He was starting to lose his cool because Jared kept humiliating him relentlessly.

"I know you've been relying on women's negative energy to strengthen yourself. To be honest, I'm very disgusted with you! I'm afraid I might dirty my hands if I kill you myself." Upon saying that, Jared then acted like he was gagging.

"How did you know about that?" Carlos was aghast.

He knew that the martial arts world would strongly disapprove of his way of cultivating. If this information gets out, how am I supposed to stay in the martial arts world? How is Empyrean Sect going to be seen in the martial arts world?

Jared's eyes narrowed. "That's not all I know! I also know you've used the spring water to lure women here to bathe! Then, you'd take the opportunity to absorb all their negative energy to cultivate on your own."

Upon hearing that, Carlos began to exude a murderous aura.

“Members of the Emyrean Sect, guard all the exits! None of these people is allowed to leave,” he commanded.

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He was ready to kill. If I don't kill all of them, my secret is going to get exposed!

“Save your energy. There's no way they could possibly stop me from leaving. I suggest that you show your trump card already. I'd like to see what sort of black magic you exchanged your manhood for!” Jared flashed a faint smile.

“Fine. I'll show you!”

With that, Carlos' aura changed dramatically. Suddenly, he had a terrifying look on his face, and his body started to expand.

As his body was expanding, Carlos' martial energy was constantly increasing. The intimidating aura suddenly enveloped the surroundings.

“Back away!” one of Emyrean Sect's Senior Grandmasters warned anxiously before bringing the other members away.

He told the members of the Emyrean Sect to run because he was well aware of Carlos' black magic. Hence, he knew how scary and gory everything could turn out.

The terrifying aura was so tense that the people from Mapleton were gasping for air. Even the five leaders of Mapleton, who were Senior Grandmasters, felt pressured by Carlos' aura.

“You know too much, kid. And for that, you must die!” After saying that, Carlos lunged at Jared with his humongous body.

At the same time, waves of negative energy could be seen emitting into the air from Carlos' body. The moment the energy reached the air, it formed into creatures with claws and fangs. They, too, dashed toward Jared.

Seeing that, Lyanna's face instantly went pale. As for the rest of the people from Mapleton, they had their eyes shut because they had been scared witless.

Even though they always came across poisonous creatures, they had never seen anything as horrifying in their lives.

Those creatures charged at Jared and clawed their way into his body.

At the same time, Carlos had already arrived in front of Jared. He raised his hand, preparing to give Jared a slap across his face.

“You are now under my spell. Only death awaits you!” Carlos was very confident that Jared was done for. As such, he didn’t bother to slap Jared with much of his force. You’re dead meat anyway. There’s no way you can survive my spell.

Jared scoffed and mocked, “What spell?” He then lifted his leg and kicked at Carlos.

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### Chapter 744 I Am Not Leaving

Carlos had absolutely no time to react. Before he knew it, his huge body had been sent flying a few dozens of meters away before crashing to the ground.

He got up and spat a mouthful of blood instantly.

With a grim look on his face, he said, “It seems like even under my spell, you could still use your internal energy. I’ve underestimated you, then. However, you’ll feel death creeping in on you soon enough.”

Glaring at him coldly, Carlos waited with bated breath for Jared to die. No one has escaped my spell before! His body’s going to rot and crumble at any time now!

To his disappointment, Jared was still fine after a few minutes. By then, Carlos had started to panic.

“There’s no need to wait any longer. I’ve already digested your spell! What else do you have under your sleeves? If you’ve run out of tricks, then it’s about time I end your life,” Jared said nonchalantly.

“That’s impossible!” Carlos widened his eyes in utter shock. How is he still okay after the amount of negative energy I’ve used?

“What’s impossible? I’ll have you know that none of the poisonous creatures in Mapleton posed a threat to Jared. So why would you think your puny spell could harm him?” Lyanna mocked while laughing gleefully. Jared is impenetrable. Even the poisonous wasps couldn’t harm him. So how could Carlos’ negative energy do anything?

“Jared?” Carlos frowned. Why does that name sound so familiar?

Right then, a Senior Grandmaster from Empyrean Sect walked up to Carlos and whispered something next to his ear.

Suddenly, Carlos’ expression changed dramatically. He gaped at Jared.

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“Y-You’re Jared? You’re the one who killed Xander, the Martial Arts Grandmaster?” he asked in bewilderment.

“Correct! That’s me!” Jared nodded.

Upon hearing that, Carlos’ expression soured and he unclenched his fists.

Even though I have black magic, I’m still just a Seventh Level Senior Grandmaster. I’ll only be able to reach Martial Arts Grandmaster once I’ve absorbed Lyanna’s negative energy. Jared, on the other hand, has already killed a Level 1 Martial Arts Grandmaster despite the fact that he’s roughly my age. How am I supposed to fight him? It has always been my dream to become the youngest Martial Arts Grandmaster in the martial arts world. So how could I accept the fact that Jared is already so far ahead of me? I’ve already given up my manhood in exchange for the abilities I have now. Yet, I’m still no match for him? Carlos’ mind was filled with complicated thoughts as feelings of self-pity welled up within him.

"I'm no match for you. Empyrean Sect will not stop you and the others from leaving." Carlos knew even if they wanted to, they couldn't stop Jared from leaving. If Father was here, maybe he could still put up a fight against Jared. But, not only is he not here, all the elders of the Empyrean Sect have been isolating themselves for so many years as well. I doubt they'll return just because of Jared.

"Did I say anything about leaving?" Jared shot Carlos a cold stare. "The negative energy within you is a rare resource to come by."

"Huh? Wait, are you cultivating using—" Carlos stopped his speech when he realized he had almost given himself away. He then added, "I mean, you're cultivating other forms of magecrafts as well?"

"Nonsense! Why would I cultivate that sort of rubbish? I'm a proper man, got that? It's just that negative energy does come in handy for me to train my techniques!" Jared snorted coldly.

In response, Carlos simply stared at him. I can't give him my negative energy because that's all I have left! What would I become if I give away all the negative energy I've worked so hard to absorb?