

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The Mans Decree Chapter 891

Chapter 891 Could Still Be Saved

At that moment, that ostentatious demeanor was no longer apparent on Colin's face. In its place, was a vicissitude and emaciation that made him seem older by about a dozen years.

That drastic transformation in Colin barely over a month past stunned Jared.

"Jared, Jared..."

When Colin saw Jared, he threw himself at the latter and shockingly broke down into a sniveling mess.

"Do calm yourself, Colin. What exactly happened here?" asked Jared with a frown.

"Jared, my dad, my dad..."

Colin choked up while he fingered in the direction of the hall within the estate.

Without waiting for Colin to finish, Jared broke away and made his way straight inside.

Adorned with white fabrics throughout its interiors, everyone found inside the hall was dressed fully in black. Many of whom were gripped in a tearful state of grief.

Turning his attention to the middle, Jared saw that there was someone lying there, covered by a yellow cloth.

In response, he hastened forward and lifted that cloth with a single tug.

"Who the heck are you?"

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Seeing someone not only barge in but also tamper with the cloth covering Leviathan's mort incensed the mourning disciples of the estate and made them want to move against Jared.

"Stop. All of you..." At this time, Colin, who had also followed in, howled at the people inside.

Only then did the disciples stand down and stare blankly at Jared.

Jared scrutinized Leviathan who was ashen-faced and completely still. He saw that there was also a stain of blood running off the corners of the latter's lips.

Steadily laying a hand upon Leviathan's wrist, a burst of spiritual energy was channeled into the former. At the same time, Jared projected his own spiritual sense throughout the entirety of Leviathan's body.

The intention on Jared's part was to adopt a dual-prong approach to see if there might be any hope of saving Leviathan.

Shortly after, Jared was able to ascertain that a weak aura was still present within Leviathan's body. Even Leviathan's heart powered a faint pulse that was so well shielded that it would not have been discovered if not carefully investigated.

A smile evoked upon Jared's face when he saw that Leviathan might yet be saved, and that came to him as a huge relief.

"What exactly happened to your father, Colin?" Jared asked of the latter.

"Jared..." Colin then went on to explain it to him, in-depth.

So, after word of Jared's devouring of the draconic essence spread, many had begun to seek his whereabouts. But Jared had seemingly vanished without a trace since.

The Thunderstorm Sect, the Shalvis family, and even the Coopers kept up their harassment of the Shadow Estate as they opined that Leviathan had squirreled Jared away to hoard the draconic essence for himself.

In the end, the three families jointly pressured Leviathan who, in turn, refused to divulge Jared's whereabouts. That was, even if he actually knew the answer to that.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Met with Leviathan's stubbornness, the three families launched an assault in concert upon the Shadow Estate that inflicted massive casualties. Vastly outnumbered and overwhelmed, Leviathan finally succumbed to the severe injuries he sustained, passing on less than a couple of days after.

"The Thunderstorm Sect, the Shalvis family, and the Coopers..."

Jared's gaze froze over with a killer intent.

"Jared, is my father... Is he...?"

"Mr. Zare may still be saved yet. None of you are to touch him over these coming days. Whatever you do, do not let any outsiders find out that your father is still alive..." Jared exhorted Colin to keep that a secret.

Amidst concern that the three families might return to wrought trouble in the event that they learned that Leviathan still lived, it was Jared's fear that those remaining at the Shadow Estate would be unable to fend them off.

"Really? Is Dad really not dead yet?" Colin was thrilled.

"Make sure that you take care of things here at the Shadow Estate. I shall have to set off for the Medicine God Sect right away," said Jared as he patted Colin on the shoulder.

"Rest assured, Jared, that I will..."

Colin nodded his head firmly. This lad has grown considerably within this brief month's time. That much Jared could tell.

Without further ado, Jared swiftly departed from the Shadow Estate, aided by the surge of spiritual energy beneath his own feet.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The Mans Decree Chapter 892

Chapter 892 No Escape

He understood the urgency that surrounded Leviathan's condition. If not for the prowess that Leviathan possessed which enabled him to use his own martial energy to preserve his own heart, the latter might already have been reduced to a corpse.

Now, Jared had to make his way to the Medicine God Sect with haste where he must cultivate the rejuvenating pill in order to revive Leviathan. Back then when Lyanna was wounded and close to the brink of death, it was the consuming of the rejuvenating pill that brought her back to the land of the living.

Seeing that neither of them is in any immediate mortal danger, the jet melding cream that Tommy and Phoenix need could wait.

Before he realized it, Jared had already arrived inside a stretch of forest. Traversing this place would take him right up to the entrance of the Medicine God Sect.

But just before Jared advanced further, he halted asudden in order to perform a quick check of his surroundings.

"In being able to tail me for as long as you did without being detected, you can already count yourself as a martial arts elite. Don't you feel embarrassed, sneaking around like a rat like that?"

Jared's expression turned frosty alongside as his tone.

"Such a keen spiritual sense, as could be expected of one who had consumed the draconic essence. You are able to detect us in spite of our efforts to mask our own presence..."

When that voice trailed off, five silhouettes burst out into the open.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

That quintet, wholly comprised of Martial Arts Grandmasters, then took up aggressive positions around Jared, trapping him between themselves.

At a glance, Jared knew who these people were because amongst them was Wrea Shalvis, one who he had humiliated before.

“Bet that you weren’t expecting for us to meet again this soon, eh, Jared? I told you that I wasn’t going to let you off...”

Wrea regarded Jared with hostile eyes that boiled with rage.

It would seem that this fella hasn’t gotten past the hurt and shame he was dealt yesterday.

Jared’s eyes narrowed to a squint. “Cut your f*cking crap. If it’s vengeance you seek, then come and claim it...”

He simply could not afford to waste time here with them.

“Such poise for one at your age, showing no fear when confronted by five Martial Arts Grandmasters. Truly a hero amongst the youthful...” At this moment, a hard-eyed middle-aged man who shared some physical resemblance to Wrea spoke up.

“This is the little bast*rd who cut off Kris’ arm, Steinar. We must make him suffer to avenge Kris...” said Wrea to that middle-aged man.

Only then did Jared realize that that man was actually Steinar, head of the Shalvis family. That knowledge left the former a little unnerved.

Never had he expected that Steinar would come forth personally. It would appear that the Shalvis family takes me quite seriously.

“No big deal. It’s just an arm. ‘Twas better to have more friends than enemies’, or so the adage goes. If you are willing to regurgitate the draconic essence and cede it, you have my word that the slate between you and the Shalvis shall be wiped clean, and you shall, henceforth, find no more trouble from us...”

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

All Steinar wants is the draconic essence. To think that he doesn't even care about his own son's plight.

Surveying his surroundings, Jared actively sought an opening for escape as he was not confident of victory against Steinar and the handful of Martial Arts Grandmasters with him. Besides, he could not afford to squander time that he did not have fighting them here.

"Forget about running, as there can be no escape for you. Just cede the draconic essence and save yourself a world of pain..."

Steinar smirked as he had already read Jared's mind.

"Having five Martial Arts Grandmasters ganging up on one Senior Grandmaster? As head of the Shalvis, don't you think you'd be besmirching your family's name this way? Fight me in single combat, if you have what it takes," said Jared in a dig at Steinar.

"Hahaha. Bismirching my family's name? What's so embarrassing about that? Without any witnesses around, who would ever find out even if I were to finish you off here? What need have you of such petty tactics? Although a Senior Grandmaster, your prowess has already far exceeded that of a Martial Arts Grandmaster, so much so that my younger brother was not even able to steal one from you. So spare me the pity play..."

Steinar was not falling for Jared's trickery, and it would seem that all of them would move on him in unison if the latter did not hand over the draconic essence as demanded.