

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 735

Carlos didn't want to force Lyanna too hard since he needed her alive. If he pushed her too far and she died in a battle, then his plan would be for nothing. Lyanna glanced at the Mapleton members as they stared at her with anticipation. Their lives were in her hand.

At that moment, her expression turned extremely dark.

If she was there alone, she would rather die than marry him.

However, there was more than one life at stake.

If she refused to do as he wished, the people from Mapleton would die.

"No need to worry about us, Ms.

Lyanna.

If you don't want to marry Carlos, just escape.

" A Mapleton member suddenly jumped out just as she was hesitating about what she should do.

He looked like he was completely not afraid of death.

That was because he admired her, and he was enraged by how Carlos was threatening her.

"How dare a mere Mapleton member go against us?

" Carlos spoke coldly before slapping him.

Before any of them could react, that Mapleton member was sent flying away.

When he hit the ground, blood spurted out of his mouth before he died.

"You've gone too far, Carlos!

" Lyanna glared at him and pulled out a dagger from her waist.

The other Mapleton members also pulled out their weapons in a fit of rage.

Carlos laughed when he saw the dagger she was holding.

I didn't expect you to be carrying a weapon at our wedding.

Did you conspire to kill me?

"I..." She didn't know how to answer.

The dagger was hidden on her body so she could use it to fight against him if he wanted to force himself onto her.

"All right, my patience is running thin.

Marry me now or..." Murderous intent exploded from his body.

She gritted her teeth as her expression turned darker and darker.

It wasn't death she was afraid of.

It was the lives of the Mapleton members accompanying her.

She had known those people for twenty years and they took care of her since she was a child.

"Since your father isn't around, let me send someone to find my godfather.

I'll ask him to come and officiate the wedding, or else it won't feel complete," she uttered.

It was a tactic to delay the wedding since Poison King was already dead.

She was just trying to buy enough time for Jared to come back from whatever the hell he went to.

"No.

The perfect time waits for no one.

By the time Poison King arrives here, it'll be too late.

" Carlos had run out of patience because he only needed to absorb a little bit of her negative energy to reach the Martial Arts Grandmaster level.

He didn't want to wait for even a second longer.

"If you refuse to do that, I'll rather die than marry you!

" Lyanna then placed the dagger next to her neck.

That stunned him.

If she died, she would be useless to him as a corpse.

"Fine, I promise you.

However, you only have one hour to bring him here.

If Poison King doesn't arrive by then, don't blame me for what I'll do," he relented.

A long sigh of relief escaped her mouth when he agreed.

She nodded and turned to Weston.

"Weston, please ask my godfather to come and officiate the wedding.

Please be quick.

" As she was speaking to Weston, she kept giving him a look.

Her real intention wasn't to ask him to find Poison King since he was already dead.

In actuality, she wanted him to find Jared and dragged him out of wherever the hell he went to.

At this juncture, Jared was the only one who could save them.

Weston nodded and left.

Lyanna and the other members of Mapleton waited in the hall while being surrounded.