A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 738

Back in the Empyrean Sect hall, the one-hour time limit was up. Weston still hadn't shown up, which meant he didn't find Jared. Jared, you jerk! I'm going to kill you when I see you! Fury was written all over Lyanna's face. "It's already been an hour.

Is Poison King still not here yet?

" Carlos entered the hall with people.

She tried to explain, "He's probably on his way here now.

We're still waiting-"

"Do you think I'm an idiot?

How far is Mapleton from the Empyrean Sect?

Based on their Senior Grandmaster abilities, it'll only take them half an hour to make a full trip there and back.

It's been an hour, and Poison King is still not here yet.

This means he's not going to come.

We should proceed with the wedding now.

" He smiled.

She remained silent as she bit her lips feeling all anxious.

"All right, don't make me force you to move.

Put on your veil so we can get on with it," he ordered with a slightly annoyed tone since she wasn't saying anything.

"Mr.

Xuereb, let's-"

"Didn't I say I won't wait any further?

Are you deaf?

" His glare was aimed at her as he roared.

It was impossible for her to drag it any longer.

She knew that and that was why she said, "I will never marry you, Carlos.

If you want me, then the only thing you'll get is my corpse!

"

She then aimed the dagger at her neck and slashed it.

The moment he saw that, he stepped forward and struck her shoulder with his palm to shake the dagger off of her hand.

The members of Mapleton pulled out their weapons and prepared to fight, but they were quickly subdued by the people of the Empyrean Sect.

Carlos restricted Lyanna's movement and spoke in an amused tone.

"You're not going to die that easily, not until I finish using you.

I don't care if you live or die after that.

He promptly pulled her into the bedroom.

"Let me go!

Let me go!

" Her screams did nothing as he had complete control over her body.

Once they arrived, he threw her to the bed and stared at her like a beast that had caught its prey.

His look was so terrifying that she couldn't help but tremble.

"Listen to me and you'll live.

Otherwise, I'll make you wish you were dead instead," he threatened.

"Don't act like this, please.

You're scaring me.

I'm afraid right now.

Aren't you supposed to treat me nicely on the bed if you like me?

I can satisfy your desires if you be nice..." Lyanna suddenly spoke coquettishly.

Her eyes were filled with gentle love as she moved her body in a sensual manner.

No man would be able to control themselves if they saw her acting like that.

It was her Seduction Technique.

Since she couldn't win in a battle of strength against him, then the next best thing she could do was display her seduction technique.

No men could resist her move except for Jared.

When Carlos saw her acting like that, his terrifying expression promptly turned somewhat horny as he smiled at her lewdly.

"I love you, pretty.

Come and play with me..."

He then pounced on her.

Lyanna tried to leave, but Carlos grabbed her arms and pinned her to the bed.

His lustful gaze was fixed on her as he touched her waist with his hand.

He wanted to push her into his embrace.

"There is no need to rush.

Let's drink some wine first to set the mood.

" She pushed him away again.

It worked as he nodded and stepped backward.

"Okay..."

She approached the wine cabinet and popped open a red wine bottle.

I need to buy enough time for Weston to bring Jared here!

The edge of his mouth curved upward as she took out a bottle of red wine.