## The Mans Decree Chapter 1817

After the constraints on Anne were released, she immediately jumped into Jared's embrace while crying. The despairing Anne could only find a hint of solace in her heart when she saw Jared.

"Let me deal with this guy first, then you can hug me. How can I finish him off if you cling to me?" Jared spoke in a helpless tone.

Once she heard those words, Anne instantly let go of Jared. After all, they were still not free from danger. The surrounding was still shrouded in black mist, and Alex was still staring intently at Jared.

"It's just some negative energy and spirit. Did you have to make such a big deal out of it? Insolent fool." Jared stared at Alex coldly and then walked toward the latter.

As he watched the approaching Jared, Alex's heart began trembling subconsciously.

"This is a demon. You're the insolent one here." After saying that, Alex started forming hand seals, and soon, the mist gathered and condensed into a humanoid monster. "Once the demon is summoned, everyone shall die."

Alex controlled the newly formed humanoid monster and prepared to attack Jared. Golden light flashed on Jared's body, and he followed up with a slap toward the monster.

The newly condensed humanoid monster immediately dispersed into the mist and spread to the surroundings again upon receiving the blow. "T-This..." Alex was stunned.

However, Jared did not wait for Alex to recompose himself and swung his hand again. Alex fell off the altar in an instant.

"Gilbert, finish off these guys and then guard me. This is a good chance for me to cultivate," Jared ordered Gilbert from the top of the altar.

"Yes, Mr. Chance." Gilbert nodded. Gilbert alone would suffice to deal with these guys. Moreover, Flaxseed and Evangeline were present too.

"You can go down. Someone will protect you. I need to refine the negative energy here first." Jared sent Anne away from the altar and sat cross-legged before starting to refine those spirits and negative energy.

Meanwhile, the roars of a tiger demon and wails of pain rang out below the altar. Even if the tiger demon was released, Alex and his men could not avoid the death awaiting them.

The difference between the strengths on both sides was too vast. It did not take long for Alex and all his men to die out. Flaxseed kept the beast core of the tiger demon in his pocket.

At that moment, only Andrew was left, and he had a very panicked expression. "P-Princess Anne..." He stared awkwardly at Anne, who was approaching him..

Anne looked at Andrew with an expression full of sadness. She then turned around and waved her hand. "You may go, Andrew. Don't let me see you or show your face at the Duke's mansion ever again."

Although Anne spared Andrew's life, she knew she could not continue using his services anymore. Once there was a betrayal, the same warrior could not be employed again, no matter if they were forced to do so.

Shame crept up Andrew's face. In the end, he turned around and left. He did not dare to beg Anne for a second chance.

Danny and Joel also left. Since Alex was dead, they planned to return to the royal family and finish off the rest of Alex's associates..

Meanwhile, Flaxseed and the rest stayed behind to guard Jared. Jared remained on the altar for three days. For the entire three days, Jared was motionless.

As he absorbed the negative energy, the aura in Jared's body underwent changes. Once he completely refined this negative energy, Jared's strength would definitely increase by another tier.

The black mist surrounding the altar was completely gone on the fourth day. Jared opened his eyes, and the aura around him flared continuously.

He clenched his fists tightly. "Sixth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis... This trip is well worth the trouble." Jared's face was filled with delight.

## The Mans Decree Chapter 1818

When Jared came down from the altar, Flaxseed stepped forward and patted Jared's shoulder. "Brat, you got lucky again." Jared only flashed a small smile and then looked around. "I heard at tiger demon's roaring. Where's its beast core?"

Both Gilbert and Evangeline turned to Flaxseed. However, Flaxseed covered his pocket and said, "Jared, I went through the trouble of coming here with you. Can't I have one beast core? Don't tell me you want to take this too."

"Of course not. This time, it's thanks to you. What is one beast core? You can take ten of them, and it'll still be fine." Jared smiled. "At least you have a conscience." Flaxseed relaxed at Jared's words.

At this time, Gilbert whispered, "Mr. Chance, you should check up on Princess Anne. She hasn't eaten or drunk anything for the past few days and has been incredibly glum."

Jared finally noticed Anne hidden in a corner. She had gotten a lot skinnier in just a few days. He knew she must be depressed after receiving a blow like this. Thus, Jared walked over to her.

"Princess Anne, people's minds are unfathomable. There is no need to be so heartbroken over a traitor," Jared persuaded.

However, Anne shook her head. "I'm not sad because of Andrew's betrayal. However, saving Father is probably impossible since the King of Herbs is not here."

After Anne found out that the King of Herbs was just a lie, she had been constantly worried about her father's safety.

When Jared understood the cause of Anne's sadness, he said confidently, "Princess Anne, don't worry. Once the matter with the ancient ruins has been settled, I'll go back with you. I'm confident in treating your father."

"Really?" Anne's eyes lit up, and she stared at Jared intently. "Of course. I wouldn't dare to play a trick on the princess of Seneris." Jared smiled faintly.

Anne was instantly reinvigorated, and she started smiling again. "Jared, do we leave, or are we going into the tomb of swords?" Flaxseed walked over and asked.

"Mr. Flaxseed, have you found the entrance to the tomb of swords while I was cultivating? We can't just jump into the abyss, right?" Jared knew Flaxseed definitely had not slacked off during the past few days.

"I found it, but we can't enter..." Flaxseed replied awkwardly. "Why not? Is there an arcane array blocking the way?" Jared asked.

"No, not an arcane array but a sword array. None of us here know any sword technique, so we can't undo the sword array," Flaxseed explained.

None of them knew sword techniques, and even if they did, it was barely the basics. Hence, it was impossible to break the sword array. Once he heard that it was a sword array, Jared's interest was piqued. "Lead the way." Flaxseed nodded and led Jared inside the ancient ruins to a cave entrance that was only a little over one meter tall. The inside of the cave was dark and showed no indication of where it led toward.

"After we pass through this cave, we'll arrive at the tomb of swords. However, you must be careful. There is a strong sword energy inside the cave, and that sword array is also ominous.

You might die in there if you're not careful. If you really can't handle it, let's just head back. Don't throw away your life on this," Flaxseed convinced Jared. "Since we're already here, I must give it a try."

After saying that, Jared entered the cave without hesitation. If any accident were to happen in this narrow cave, there was nowhere near enough space for Jared to dodge.

However, Jared believed in Flaxseed. If Flaxseed had come into this cave before, it meant that there was no danger within it anymore. After walking inside the cave for more than ten minutes, the view in front of Jared suddenly brightened.

An expanse of primeval forest spread out in front of his eyes. The temperature in this place was very high, unlike the snow-white plain outside the cave.

Furthermore, there was a large amount of spiritual energy here. A thin layer of mist flowed continuously above the ground as if this place was an immortal's domain.

## The Mans Decree Chapter 1819

"Shouldn't the tomb of swords be full of ruins and skeletons?" Jared was surprised but slowly walked into the forest since he was already there.

However, after a few minutes, Jared saw tall wilted trees and skeletons everywhere. The scenery was completely different from the lush greenery from earlier, as though a barrier separated both areas.

As Jared was about to take another step, he felt a sudden surge of sword energy and quickly used Golem Body to defend himself from it. The ground suddenly shook after Jared took

two steps forward. Several swaying magic swords emerged from the ground. The swords stuck out from the soil and formed a barricade, blocking Jared's path. "Is this the sword array?"

Jared stared at the swords stuck in the soil in slight disbelief. Despite so, he didn't think much and tried to walk around the swords. However, they appeared before him no matter where he went.

Seeing that, Jared drew the Dragonslayer Sword with his right hand. At that moment, the magic swords of the sword array suddenly vibrated vigorously.

The same went for the Dragonslayer Sword. It would have slipped from his grip if he didn't. hold it tight.

At that moment, Jared could feel the ruthless aura from the Dragonslayer Sword. It seems that the Dragonslayer Sword is a combative and mighty spiritual sword!

Just when Jared was about to take on the array, someone suddenly appeared behind him, shocking him. He instinctively swung the sword backward.

A gush of sword energy emitted from his swing. "What the f\*ck!" Jared heard a curse before he saw Flaxseed flop onto the ground pathetically to avoid the intense attack.

"Mr. Flaxseed," Seeing that, Jared hurriedly dashed forward to help Flaxseed up and asked, "Why are you here?"

Glaring at Jared, Flaxseed explained, "I was worried you might be in danger, so I came after you. I didn't expect you to draw a sword so fast, you brat."

Smiling, Jared said, "Mr. Flaxseed, I didn't meant it. Are you afraid that I would take the magical items all for myself? Is that why you came after me?"

"Nonsense. I'm not that kind of person."

As Flaxseed spoke, he couldn't help but look away. Undoubtedly, he felt guilty. Seeing the look on Flaxseed's face, Jared let out a chuckle before saying, "Let's go and have a look after I take down the sword array."

"Jared, be careful. This damn array is impressive, muttered Flaxseed with terror as he glanced at the long swords in the soil..

"Yeah!" Jared nodded and leaped into the air with the Dragonslayer Sword. The Dragonslayer Sword hummed and exuded an overwhelming surge of sword energy.

At the same time, all the magic swords detached from the ground and formed a shield. Just when Jared was about to slice them, the Dragonslayer Sword slipped out of his hand.

It flew toward the magic swords, and a series of clanging sounded. Seeing that, Jared had no choice but to retreat and stare at the Dragonslayer Sword battling with the magic swords.

Flaxseed's eyes widened, and he was stunned by the scene. "Oh my! I can't believe your sword is so powerful."

A look of disbelief spread across Flaxseed's face. The Dragonslayer Sword launched a series of attacks. Soon, some magic swords broke in half while others fell onto the ground.

A faint greenish glow appeared on every magic sword, which the Dragonslayer Sword absorbed.

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Within a few minutes, the Dragonslayer Sword was in Jared's hands again while the magic swords were all lying flat on the ground. At that moment, the sword array was deactivated, and the powerful surge of sword energy had vanished too.

Holding the Dragonslayer Sword, Jared could feel its excitement and noticed its strength had greatly improved. Does the Dragonslayer Sword increase its strength by absorbing sword spirit?

As he stared at the Dragonslayer Sword, excitement was written all over Jared's face. If this is the case, it would be easy to increase the Dragonslayer Sword's power to a sacred martial arts relic level.

"Jared, can I have a look at your sword?"

Flaxseed glanced at the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hands with a look of envy. "Here." Jared passed the sword to Flaxseed. The Dragonslayer Sword vibrated in Flaxseed's hands and exuded a surge of sword energy.

It made Flaxseed loosen his grip, and the Dragonslayer Sword instantly returned to Jared's grip. "Haha. I'm sorry, Mr. Flaxseed. It seems that the Dragonslayer Sword is not fond of you."

Seeing that, Jared laughed out loud. "Hmph! It's just a sword, not a woman. I don't want it anyway," scoffed Flaxseed.

After that, they continued their journey, but the vanished sword energy emerged again after some time. It grew stronger as they walked deeper into the forest.

The sword energy directed itself at any living being that trespassed upon this place, whether it was a human or an animal. Jared and Flaxseed could only rely on their strengths to withstand the sword energy.

However, the surge of sword energy was abundant and seemed limitless, while their spiritual energy was not. Jared could bear it with his muscular physique, but not Flaxseed, who had to protect himself with a shield made of spiritual energy.

As they wandered deeper into the place, the sword energy became more and more intense and kept attacking them.

Gritting his teeth, Flaxseed tried his best to withstand it, the effort leading to his forehead being covered in sweat. However, a calm look was stretched across Jared's face. After all, Jared was much more powerful than Flaxseed.

"Mr. Flaxseed, are you all right?" asked Jared as he glanced at Flaxseed. "This is so suffocating! F\*ck, the sword energy is impressive! It's too much. I wonder where it comes from."

Flaxseed was puzzled as he hadn't spotted a single sword along the way. What they had seen a lot of were skeletons. Where is the intense sword energy coming from?

Then, the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hands quivered slightly and exuded an aura to shield Flaxseed from the sword energy.

Soon, Jared noticed the Dragonslayer Sword shaking slightly in his hands. As if being absorbed, the lingering sword energy was all devoured by the Dragonslayer Sword.

At that moment, the Dragonslayer Sword was like a parched person chugging water, devouring the sword energy around them. Flaxseed suddenly felt the pressure on him lessen and let out a sigh.

With the Dragonslayer Sword's help, they could travel faster. After some time, there was a shift in the air in front of them before a woman dressed in white appeared.

She had an oval-shaped face, thin brows, a delicate nose, and bright eyes. Dressed in a white robe, she appeared irresistibly alluring.

She carried a long sword on her back. Both the sheath and hilt were sky-blue and had a bright tone that sparkled under the light. One could tell it was a magic sword at a glance.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass on the tomb of swords? Leave now! Otherwise, don't blame me for what I'll do!" Anger was written all over the woman's face as she glared at Jared and Flaxseed..

A glint flashed in Flaxseed's eyes when he saw the woman. Letting out a lecherous chuckle, he said, "You're such a beautiful woman; too bad you're just a spirit. What a waste."

The disappointment was evident on Flaxseed's face.