The Mans Decree Chapter 385

Chapter 385 Run

With his trembling voice, Venicus asked, "Y-You destroyed my Soultrapper Formation?"

"You call that a formation? Honestly, if this is all you've got, then you can forget about taking me in as your disciple!" Jared snapped back at him disdainfully.

"Don't get so full of yourself, kid!"

Venicus was livid with rage.

He then retrieved a few black-colored bottles from his pockets and placed them down in front of him. There were five of them in total, and each one had a yellow seal on it.

Jared's eyes lit up with excitement when he saw those bottles and figured out what they contained.

Oh? Master Venicus sure has a lot of interesting stuff on him! These are all going to contribute greatly to my cultivation!

After that, Venicus pulled out a piece of paper with a spell written on it.

"Come forth, all of ye damned souls!" he chanted while burning the paper in his hand.

When he tossed it aside, the five bottles began burning as well. Moments later, the entire arena was filled with the deafening cries and howls of ghosts.

Most of the people in the crowd were shivering in fear. Phoenix pulled Josephine into her embrace when she saw her face go pale.

The entire place gradually darkened as countless terrifying ghosts came flying out of the five bottles.

Those who had never seen such a thing before were utterly scared out of their wits, and some of them even fainted on the spot.

Having witnessed this sort of thing in the past, Tommy felt no fear as he stared at the ghosts in front of them.

As the souls continued to fly around Venicus' body, he turned to look at Jared, only to frown in confusion when he saw how calm Jared was. "Are you not afraid at all?"

"These are but mere ghosts! What's there to be afraid of? Come on, hit me with your best shot!" Jared replied with a cold chuckle.

Those ghosts would become a valuable resource for his cultivation, so he was actually hoping that Venicus would strike sooner.

With the way things were, Venicus had no choice but to clench his teeth and go all out.

"Attack!"

On his command, the ghosts charged toward Jared with their claws out, ready to tear him apart.

With a faint smile on his face, Jared waited until the ghosts got close to him before opening his mouth to suck them in.

Caught completely off guard, most of the ghosts were sucked into his stomach. The remaining ones made a desperate attempt to flee, but Jared wasn't about to let such valuable resources get away.

With a swift motion, he caught up to the fleeing ghosts and consumed them all.

Venicus' expression was twisted with shock and disbelief as he watched his trump card get nullified. In Crescent Sect, mages were only allowed to keep spirits as pets. As such, Venicus had went through great pains just to secretly keep those ghosts as pets.

Some of the people in the crowd got so disgusted by the sight of Jared eating the souls that they threw up on the spot.

Josephine felt a sickening sensation surge through her and ended up puking as well. She would probably find it hard to kiss Jared after watching him consume all those ghosts like that.

"Run!" Venicus shouted as he leaped backward and began running for the door.

Of course, he wasn't reminding the Jantz family members to run out of kindness. Instead, Venicus was hoping that Jared would go after them so that he could make his escape.

To his surprise, Jared ignored the Jantz family members and ran after him instead.

Seeing as Venicus was forced into retreating, Zachariah immediately tried to escape with his family members. They were so terrified that they didn't even bother bringing Wilbur's body with them.

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Chapter 386 Scuffle

The Jantz family was just about to make their escape when they saw Luke bringing his men and surrounding them.

"Zachariah, don't even think of leaving!" Luke spat.

"Luke, what are you trying to do? The Jantz family and the Wagner family have no enmity. So why are you stopping me?"

Zachariah was beyond exasperated.

"Zachariah, you've killed Bane in cold blood. Do you really think you can escape so easily?" Luke uttered coldly.

"You..." Zachariah pointed at Luke as fury boiled within him. Yet, he knew he stood no chance against Luke in his current condition.

"Zachariah, your time is up..."

Phoenix dragged her injured body and led her men to surround the Jantz family.

Leonardo looked at Zachariah and said, "Mr. Jantz, please leave now. I will hold them back..."

"Leonardo, please be careful!" Zachariah reminded him.

Leonardo nodded and roared, "Charge..."

At that instant, those from the Jantz family rushed toward the enemies while two elites escorted Zachariah.

"All of Phoenix Regiment, listen up! Let no one leave here alive! Kill them all!"

Phoenix's voice was still as sharp even though she was injured.

"Yes. Madam!"

Those from Phoenix Regiment pulled out their weapons and met the Jantz family straight on.

"The Wagner family will help out too."

Luke made a gesture, and his men joined the battle, launching an attack on the Jantz family.

Meanwhile, Luke went to stop Zachariah, standing against the two elites protecting the latter.

The entire situation soon spiraled out of hand. There were desperate cries everywhere as blood was spilled.

All the other families were intimidated, and they kept their distance as far as possible. They could not afford to get involved in this battle.

Outside the arena, Lizbeth looked toward Anthony when she heard the commotion coming from within the venue.

"General Long, we should—"

Anthony shook his head and cut her off before she could finish her sentence." We are in charge of the border only. We should not stick our noses into what happens inside. It seems like Summerbank is going to undergo a drastic change..."

Lizbeth did not utter anything, but her gaze was filled with anxiousness. She was worried that Jared and Josephine might be in danger.

Back inside, the battle had been going on for over ten minutes. The Jantz family was on the verge of getting wiped out under the Phoenix Regiment and the Wagner family's cooperation. Zachariah was overwhelmed with fury as he stared at the corpses on the ground. Yet, there was nothing he could do. His martial energy had been absorbed by Jared and had not recovered yet.

Just then, Jared came back dragging Venicus with him. Venicus lowered his head in terror, looking like a total loser.

Jared could guess what happened as he observed the piles of corpses on the ground. He threw Venicus right at Zachariah's feet.

Looking at the defeated Venicus, Zachariah knew he would not be able to escape death this time. After all, even his biggest ace card had been reduced to a pathetic state.

"Are you still thinking of running away?"

Jared stared at Venicus who looked utterly decadent.

"No, I won't run anymore. Please spare my life! And... and I'm willing to follow your command from now on! I will also give you this thousand-year-old ginseng!" Venicus shook his head immediately.

"What makes you think you deserve to be my follower?" Jared sneered as he cast an indifferent look at the old man. "The thousand-year-old ginseng will naturally fall into my hand after I kill you. So why should I let you live? Besides, you've probably harmed countless lives with your magecraft."

Jared lifted his hand as he spoke, ready to strike Venicus.