

The Man's Decree Chapter 542 (The Man like none Other chapter 542)

Chapter 542 Concealed Weapon

The combined strength of four Senior Grandmasters and a regular Grandmaster wasn't something to be underestimated.

As four swords were thrust in Fabian's direction, Tristan supported them by shooting countless flashes of light with a wave of his fan.

At that moment, everyone unleashed their ultimate techniques. Even Tristan fired out the concealed weapons he had prepared for life and death situations.

"Hmph!" Fabian snorted.

With a wave of his hand, he grabbed the four swords belonging to the elders and broke them in half. After that, he sent them flying back with another wave of his hand.

At the same time, Fabian's other hand moved swiftly to intercept all the concealed weapons Tristan had hurled at him.

"Did you actually expect these weapons to hurt me?" Fabian snorted before sending Tristan flying with a palm strike.

In the end, none of them landed a scratch on Fabian. Instead, all of them suffered grievous injuries.

Having subdued the elders and Tristan, Fabian didn't attack them further. Instead, he turned his attention toward Megan.

"Given how pretty you are, I wonder what Mr. Simmons would do if he finds out that you have fallen into my hands."

Fabian broke into a devilish smile as he walked in Megan's direction.

Terrified, Megan hid timidly behind Shane.

Shane gave Fabian a grim look. "I'm the captain of the Department of Justice. Do you know what the consequences of killing me are?"

"Hahaha, are you threatening me? Let me tell you, my Five Poison Technique is about to be completed. When that happens, I won't have to be afraid of the Department of Justice at all. Even if Theodore were to come here, he would be powerless against me!"

Fabian laughed deviously as he continued walking toward Megan.

Left without a choice, Shane gritted his teeth and launched a punch at Fabian despite the pain he was enduring.

With a half-hearted palm strike, Fabian threw Shane to the side. There, Shane watched helplessly as Fabian grabbed Megan.

"You b*stard, let go of me! Let go!"

Unfortunately, Megan's desperate struggles were futile.

"Megan, don't worry. As long as you obey my words, I won't hurt you."

The moment Fabian finished, he reached out his hand in an attempt to strip her.

He wanted to take indecent pictures of her and blackmail Dante into submitting to him. Just when he was about to pull off her clothes, he suddenly felt his head spin, causing him to release his grip on Megan.

Terrified, Megan hurried to Tristan's side and looked at Fabian fearfully.

"Megan, there's no need to fear. He has been struck by my poison needle and won't survive for long."

Tristan was delighted to see Fabian in that condition.

It now appeared that the concealed weapons that Tristan shot Fabian with were just decoys. Hidden among them was an inconspicuous needle. If one wasn't looking carefully, it was impossible to have spotted it.

While the other weapons were nothing more than a distraction, that particular needle was the crux of Tristan's attack.

Watching Fabian's staggering figure, everyone couldn't help but feel jubilant. Once he was killed by the poison, all of them would be safe.

Soon, Fabian sat on the ground with his legs crossed. He then gave Tristan an icy glare.

"Have you forgotten that I'm the godson of the Poison King? It's impossible for a single poison needle to kill me. Once I have expelled it out of my body, I will make you wish you were better off dead."

With that, Fabian took out a clay bottle. After opening it, he picked out a green parasite that was the size of a fingernail. Without any hesitation, he swallowed it at once.

"This is a poison-absorbing parasite. It will quickly clear my body of the poison within it."

Closing his eyes, Fabian sat in silence.

Even though this was the best time to attack Fabian, none of them had the ability to do so due to their injuries. As for Megan, she was just an ordinary girl who was incapable of doing any actual harm.

