

The Man's Decree Chapter 725 (The Man like none Other chapter 725)

As soon as Kai spoke, he let loose a terrifying aura that unnerved the members of Mapleton in the vicinity and forced them to scurry further backward.

"Kai seems to have gained a substantial increase in power," remarked Weston in awe and terror.

We'd fought Kai back in Jadeborough once before. I don't recall him being this powerful! Poison King doubled the intensity of his own aura before letting it loose at Kai's. The shockwave caused by the collision of both auras uprooted trees in a radius around them like a violent hurricane.

"The beetle's exoskeletons have been enhanced to be tougher than steel, Kai," Lyanna cried out.

"And their wings are literally razor blades. Be careful!"

Kai soon found out that the beetles did not only form armor. When they flapped their wings, they turned Poison King into some sort of a grotesque and deadly porcupine. Covered in a hide of razor blades from every conceivable direction, any adversary who got too close would find themselves shredded to pieces.

"I'll deal with you after killing Kai, traitor!" Poison King glared at Lyanna before swinging a fist at Kai's face.

The momentum of his arm which was already formidable on its own was enhanced to superhuman proportions by the frantic flapping of millions of beetles as they worked together to propel a meteoric fist toward Kai's cheek.

Almost blinded by the metallic wings glinting malevolently under the moonlight, Kai threw a punch wildly to parry Poison King's incoming one.

Although the gust of supersonic wind caused by the velocity of his fist reduced many beetles to dust, a portion of them managed to pass through his defenses and cut his skin. As he had given his shirt to Lyanna, Kai's sunburnt, copper skin was defenseless against the sharp wings of the beetles.

The brief contact with the beetles had left his body covered in tiny cuts. Although microscopic, every inch of his exposed skin was similarly ravaged.

Poison King was elated at the sight of Kai's blood. "Hah! It seems that I've overestimated the toughness of your body."

Keen to press his advantage, Poison King leaped up with his arms raised to deliver another

attack. The formidable gust of wind conjured by his momentum sank the battlefield by several inches. The members of Mapleton scurried further back still. As if swept up by the gust, the beetles on Poison King's body suddenly left him as they made a beeline for Kai.

Boom

Lost underneath the cacophony of murderous buzzing, the spot where Kai stood seconds ago caved as it collapsed under the collective weight of the metallic swarm.

Dust and debris permeated the air as a thunderous sound reverberated through the night sky with a sense of awful finality.

"Kai!" Lyanna screamed.

Poison King smiled triumphantly. Even if Kai hasn't been flattened by my strike, he would most definitely be squished from the combined weight of my beetles.

"Drag this traitor back. I will be teaching her a lesson she will never forget." Poison King glared at Lyanna before issuing the command.

The five leaders nodded and started toward Lyanna.

"I'm going to avenge my parents one way or another," she threatened him. "Even if you kill me tonight, I will haunt you for as long as you live."

Without warning, Lyanna lunged toward a rocky ledge with the intention of smashing her head against it. I would rather kill myself than allow Poison King to contaminate me.

Watching this, Weston grabbed hold of her in midair and foiled her plan.

Lyanna struggled fiercely to no avail. "Let go of me! I'd rather die than go back there!" Just when the five leaders were prepared to present her to Poison King, a cold voice rang out.

"Let go of her, and I might spare your lives."

As the members of Mapleton exchanged nervous glances, a silhouette emerged from the crater.

The five leaders gaped in shock. "How are you still alive?"

"Kai!" cried Lyanna with tears of joy streaming down her face, giddy with relief.

A faint yellowish glow emitted from Kai's body. Beneath his feet, the beetles spilled clumsily out of the crater by the millions. Not a single one of them was still in possession of its wings.

"You have so much potential to become cadaver king," lamented Poison King after a moment of silence. "What a waste."

