

The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 1103 -

Chapter 1103 Samurai

In the Warriors Alliance of Jadeborough, Zion stood before five katana-wielding samurais who were dressed in kimonos.

They were the assassins sent by the Watanabe family from Jetroina.

Being Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, every one of their expressions was cold and haughty.

“These are the men sent by the Watanabe family, President Zeigler,” Warren reported. “I did not dare send them forth since I don’t have any news on Kai for the past few days. Moreover, the Department of Justice has people all over the place looking for them.”

Zion studied the assassins sent by the Watanabe family, and a sudden smirk of disdain spread across his lips.

“Despite all I’ve heard about the Watanabe family’s influence in Jetroina, I can’t believe they’ve only sent five men of such quality here. Is this a reflection of their power?”

Zion was highly doubtful that the five assassins, who were only Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, would be able to kill Kai.

Although Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster was only a step away from Top Level, the difference in power between the two was immense.

The same could be said for Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, who was only half a step away from half Martial Arts Marquis, but their respective powers were worlds apart.

And half Martial Arts Marquis to Martial Arts Marquis was a different level altogether.

A Martial Arts Marquis would be qualified enough to run his own sect in Jadeborough.

“F*ck you!” One of the samurais burst out as he glared at Zion. “The Watanabe family has many Grandmasters. There is no need to mobilize our best fighters just to kill an insignificant Chanaean.”

Smack!

With a wave of Zion’s arm, a burst of energy struck the samurai’s face and sent him flying backward from the impact.

“Were it not for me, you would have all gone to prison by now!” Zion thundered. “How dare you talk back to me?”

He did not take them too seriously as they were only a handful of Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters.

The samurai who got slapped could only manage a resentful glare at Zion without daring to say another word.

Zion's slap was an obvious display of his power.

Yamato entered at that moment, wearing a faint smile. "They are but a couple of servants, President Zeigler. There's no need to get so worked up."

Zion returned Yamato's smile. "Seems like the samurais from Jetroina are not very powerful, Mr. Namura. Not to mention their manners could also use some polishing. They tend to run their mouths."

Yamato roared with laughter. "Hahaha! Don't hold a grudge with them, President Zeigler. I will deal with them when we get back."

"Mr. Namura."

The five samurais sank into deep bows at the sight of Yamato.

Smack!

Yamato slapped the samurai who had spoken rudely to Zion earlier across the face.

"Heed my words!" Yamato growled, his scowl frightening to behold. "I don't care how powerful the Watanabe family is in Jetroina. We are on Chanaean soil right now. Restrain yourselves if you want to return home alive. Don't lose your lives here before completing your mission."

The samurais from Jetroina were so fearful they did not even dare breathe. As powerful as the Watanabe family was, they did not dare go against their government officials. Yamato, being the envoy of Jetroina, afforded them no place for disrespect.

"Yes, sir!" the samurais replied hastily as one.

"There's no need for you to punish them for my sake, Mr. Namura. Anyway, I have completed the matter you asked of me. You can take them away now."

Zion had borne considerable risk in smuggling the assassins into the country and would very much like to get rid of the hot potatoes at that moment.

It wasn't until Yamato took the men away did Zion finally heave a sigh of relief.

"I hope you would keep an eye out on Kai's whereabouts, President Zeigler," Yamato said cordially. "After all, you want nothing more than to kill him as well, am I right?" Zion waved an arm. "How would I know where Kai is? You should conduct your own investigation."

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Chapter 1104 Embarrassed

"I think it's better if you help me instead, President Zeigler.

If the Department of Justice found out as I went to investigate alone, I can't guarantee they won't sell you out when they are captured and interrogated..." Yamato smiled, even though his tone clearly expressed threat.

Zion's expression darkened instantly as he furrowed his eyebrows. "Are you threatening me?"

"No, no. You've mistaken me, President Zeigler. I'm simply reminding you about it out of kindness..." The smile on Yamato's face persisted.

Zion stared at him coldly and silently. He got a hold of dirt on me!

After a while, he slowly uttered, "I'll send people to investigate. I believe it'll only take a few days before I learn where Kai is..."

"Thank you, President Zeigler!" Yamato responded.

"However, I should remind you that the assassins you sent were nothing but a joke. There's no way they can kill Kai," Zion reminded.

"You don't need to worry about that, President Zeigler. They may not be strong individually, but when they combine their powers, even a Martial Arts Grandmaster like Mr. Gordon won't necessarily be able to defeat them." Yamato was confident.

"Mhm, that's good to hear." Zion nodded.

He was aware that, while some people might not be powerful, they knew how to combine their strength with others to increase their power exponentially.

Since the Watanabe family was sending those five assassins, it meant they were excellent in some way.

Although Edgar was the most talented member of his family's younger generation, his defeat had embarrassed the Deragons and made him a laughing stock.

The Deragons had a lot of branch families scattered across the country.

After Edgar's defeat, many of the branch families officially announced their departure from the Deragons, which caused a huge drop in the Deragons' market value.

"That d*mn Kai! I'll make him pay sooner or later..." Ryker gritted his teeth as he stared at the severely injured Edgar.

Fury could be seen in his eyes.

"Mr. Deragon, Master Derrell is here..." Godrick informed after walking into the room.

“Get him in quickly!” Ryker swiftly stood when he heard that to welcome Derrell. When Derrell rushed into the ward and saw the injured Edgar lying on the bed, a burning rage manifested in his eyes. “How dare he injured my disciple this badly! I’m going to kill that b*stard...”

As he spoke, he approached Edgar and sat next to the bed.

“Master...” Edgar began to cry when he saw his master approaching.

He could endure the pain of his wounds but not the damage dealt to his dignity and reputation.

“No need to cry, my dear apprentice. Let me examine your body...” Derrell grabbed Edgar’s wrist and injected martial energy into the latter’s body.

A few moments later, Derrell’s expression darkened greatly.

He gritted his teeth and uttered viciously, “That d*mn Kai is too evil! He shattered Edgar’s entire skeleton... I’m going to kill him!”

“Do you have any medicine that can help Edgar heal quickly, Master Derrell?” Ryker asked anxiously.

“The only way to heal his current condition is to ask people from Medicine God Sect for help. After all, they’re the experts in this field,” Derrell replied.

Ryker’s expression darkened when he heard the words—Medicine God Sect. Even though he didn’t know the exact relationship Kai had with Medicine God Sect, he knew that the organization was on Kai’s side. Not only that, the sect viewed Kai very highly.

If he asked members of Medicine God Sect to help out, they might disagree.

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Chapter 1105 Trouble

“What? Even the Deragons can’t ask Medicine God Sect to help out?” Derrell asked when he saw Ryker’s frown.

Ryker sighed and informed with resignation, “To tell you the truth, Master Derrell, Medicine God Sect had never rejected our request before. However, this time is different. I don’t know what happened between Medicine God Sect and Kai, but they have decided to side with him! So, even if I send people to ask them to come and help out, it’ll only be a waste of time.”

“Seriously?” Derrell furrowed his eyebrows and then said, “In that case, I’ll personally visit them. No matter what happened between Kai and Medicine God Sect, I believe they’ll still show me some respect.”

“Thank you so much, Master Derrell. There’s no way Medicine God Sect won’t show

you any respect if you show up..." Ryker was grateful.

Derrell exchanged a few more words with Edgar before leaving.

Ryker turned to Godrick and asked, "Have the assassins hired by the Watanabe family entered the city?"

Godrick nodded. "Yes, they're all in Jadeborough right now. The Department of Justice had been searching for them for the past two days. Apparently, Mr. Sanders was very angry and was secretly investigating who sent the assassins."

"Hmph! There's no need for that. I bet Warriors Alliance smuggled them in. Zion does want Kai dead, after all," Ryker scoffed.

"Although, there have been rumors that the Deragons are secretly in cahoots with the Watanabe family to sneak the assassins in, Mr. Deragon. They say those assassins are here to kill Kai to avenge Mr. Edgar..."

"Ridiculous!" Ryker roared. "If I want to kill Kai, I don't need to use the Watanabe family's assassins at all! Our family has plenty of contact with people like that. Only Zion and the others would do such a thing for their sh*tty reputation."

Despite what he was saying, he was still worried about the rumors spreading because they would attract unwanted attention to his family.

He was aware of the severity of the situation. If people somehow found evidence linking their family to that mess, their family would be in a lot of trouble.

"Help me announce in the martial arts forum that the Deragons severely condemn the rumors that suggest we're working with Jetroina's assassins. Also, send people to find out where Kai is. Once you learn where he's located, leak out his location to everyone," Ryker ordered.

Of course, if Jetroina's assassins could kill Kai, then he wouldn't need to do it himself. As for the guardians he sent to kill Kai, they had gone radio silent since then. It was likely they had been killed by Kai.

"Understood!" Godrick nodded.

"Grab me my whip," Ryker ordered.

Godrick nodded. When Ryker asked for his whip, it meant he was going to vent his anger out on Beatrice.

Kai was Beatrice's son. Since Kai had beaten Edgar to a pulp, Ryker could only take his anger out on his sister.

Godrick promptly grabbed the whip and followed Ryker into the Deragon residence's dungeon.

Beatrice sat blankly inside the dark dungeon. If she hadn't heard about Kai and knew that he was still alive, it was likely she wouldn't have been still alive.

She didn't want to die before meeting her son.

It was also why Draco took the risk to tell Beatrice about Kai back then because he wanted her to endure the pain and survive.

She believed as long as she kept on living, there would be hope that she could meet her son.

After the dungeon's door was opened, Ryker walked in slowly. Godrick followed behind with the whip in his hand. He didn't have the guts to look at Beatrice.

Very few people knew Beatrice was kept inside the dungeon. Godrick was the only person in the younger generation of the Deragons to know about it. Even Edgar didn't know his aunt was kept inside the dungeon.

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Chapter 1106 Haven

Obviously, outsiders didn't know anything about the Deragons' matters since it wasn't exactly something that they were proud of.

If people learned Ryker had poisoned his biological father and imprisoned his sister, he would've been mocked and humiliated. So, he had been keeping those things a secret. There was one more reason for Ryker to do that, though it was a secret he had kept under wraps. Even Godrick didn't know what that secret was, but he wanted to. Only Ryker and Beatrice would know about it.

Beatrice instantly knew what was going to happen when she saw Ryker come in with the whip. She slowly stood up with indifference.

After twenty-odd years of pain and suffering, nothing could phase her anymore.

Ryker got even angrier when he saw how uncaring she appeared. He grabbed the whip and began to hit her with it.

It was a shocking sight as streaks of blood instantly appeared on her body.

However, there was no change in Beatrice's expression at all. She didn't even furrow her eyebrows as though the whip wasn't hitting her body.

"Your d*mn bastard son has some nerve to hit Edgar! I'm going to capture him one day and reunite the both of you..." Ryker gritted his teeth and whipped harder.

It wasn't until Beatrice heard Ryker mentioning her son's name that there was a slight change on her face. She wanted to ask him how her son was doing, but she ultimately didn't do so.

It was because she knew Ryker wouldn't tell her anything useful or truthful.

As Ryker continued to whip his sister, Godrick pulled out his phone and secretly recorded the beating with trembling hands.

Godrick's forehead was covered in a cold sweat. He was gambling with his life because if Ryker learned what he was doing, he would be dead on the spot.

However, he still took the risk to record what was happening in order to further his plans.

With his current power and influence, he knew it would be difficult, if not outright impossible, for him to take the position of the head of the family away from Ryker.

That was why he needed someone to help him eliminate Ryker and Edgar.

After Ryker had beaten Beatrice for a while, he let out a satisfied sigh and threw the whip to Godrick. Then he exited the dungeon.

Godrick hurriedly followed behind him.

The injured Beatrice slowly sat back down. Her fresh wounds would take a long time to heal.

Inside the dungeon, her abilities were restricted. She was just an average person, so her injuries would need a long period to recover.

Upon exiting the dungeon, Godrick left. Right as he exited the Deragon residence, he sent the footage he recorded to someone.

Initially, he wanted to send it to Kai. That way, the latter would be so enraged that he would pick a fight with Ryker and Edgar. Perhaps he would even kill them in the process, which was what Godrick hoped for.

However, Godrick didn't know how to contact Kai, so he sent the footage to Rayleigh instead. After all, Rayleigh was once a part of the Deragons, and they knew each other.

Godrick was confident Rayleigh would be able to contact Kai. If and when Kai saw the footage, he would undoubtedly be riled up.

Of course, doing so posed a great risk for Godrick. Should Ryker learn the existence of the footage or even find it, he would immediately know Godrick was the one who recorded it.

However, the risk and benefits of doing so were equally matched, and Godrick was getting a little impatient...

Concurrently, hundreds of kilometers away, Rayleigh was strolling inside Medicine God Sect's base. He had fallen in love with the place after spending time recuperating there.

The air was nice, the sceneries were beautiful, and there were lots of ordinary people going about their everyday lives.

There were no schemes, fights, or bloodshed there. It was practically a haven.