

The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 1119 -

Chapter 1119 Debate

“Are you worried that I have lost my mind and don’t recognize you?” Kai teased.

Relieved that there was nothing mentally wrong with him, Lizbeth rolled her eyes and retorted, “I’m not worried about that at all.”

After stuffing Koichi and the rest into the pots, Axton inquired, “My Lord, what should we do with them?”

Staring at the group who were on their last legs, Kai sneered, “Send their picture to the martial arts forum. I want everyone to see what has become of the assassins sent by Jetroina.”

Axton opened his mouth to remonstrate but decided against it in the end.

“Kai, don’t lose your moral compass,” reminded Rayleigh, who had just arrived.

“Mr. Deragon, don’t worry. I know where to draw the line,” Kai reassured him with a nod.

Although Rayleigh didn’t comment further, his reluctance to show Kai the video intensified after seeing what the latter had just done.

In the event he did, Kai would definitely lose it and confront the Deragons.

Soon, a debate arose within the martial arts forum.

Some agreed with Kai’s methods, while others objected to it.

The difference in opinions led to the martial arts forum being split into two factions that argued vehemently with each other:

This kid, Kai, has really got guts. Let the samurais from Jetroina have a taste of their own medicine.

Well done. Those Jetroinians had it coming.

Kai is being too cruel. Regardless of the reason, one shouldn’t do something like that. It’s just too inhumane.

Are you a saint? Have your ancestors never been massacred by Jetroinians before?

The debate on the forum became so heated that it almost spilled into a fight in real life. Fortunately, the topic was shut down in time, gradually bringing calm back to the forum.

Meanwhile, at the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Zion had a sullen look on his face. He was deep in thought after seeing the pictures Kai shared and reading the comments in the forum.

With a fearful expression, Warren warned, "President Zeigler, we cannot allow him to live. Given how ruthless he is and that we have no idea about the true extent of his strength, I'm worried that he might end up posing a threat to us in the future."

Warren was well aware of the hostility Kai harbored for him, especially since he was responsible for Josephine's kidnap.

At the rate Kai's investigations were progressing, the next one to be killed might very well be him.

"You should think of a way to dispose of him. Those samurais from Jetroina are really useless," Zion ordered with a solemn expression.

"All right. I'm on it."

Warren nodded before leaving.

At the same time, Ryker and Derrell, who were in the living room of the Deragon residence, also saw the forum's contents.

Derrell was the one who brought news about Kai's presence at the Medicine God Sect to Ryker who then relayed it to the Warriors Alliance.

Otherwise, the Jetroinian samurais wouldn't have found their way there.

"This kid called Kai seems to be pretty talented to be able to defeat five Jetroinian samurais at such a young age. I wonder who might his master be? It's unfortunate though that his methods tend to be cruel."

Derrell surprisingly began to admire Kai. After all, it was rare for such a young martial artist to possess so much power.

In the meantime, Ryker didn't comment as he stared intently at the samurais who had their limbs severed and were soaked in jars.

Kai's savagery had struck fear into Ryker and also filled the latter with a sense of crisis.

All he wanted now was for Kai's life to be ended, for the speed at which the latter's strength was growing had exceeded his expectations.

“Master Derrell, please take care of Edgar’s injuries. Once he has fully recovered and achieved the rank of Martial Arts Marquis, you can then send him home.”

Ryker wanted Derrell to treat Edgar’s injuries and help the latter elevate his skills.

For some inexplicable reason, he was worried that Edgar would be killed by Kai due to not being strong enough.

The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 1120 -

Chapter 1120 Protest

“Mr. Ryker, I’ll definitely figure out how to heal him and help him achieve the rank of Martial Arts Marquis after the new year,” Derrell declared confidently.

Ryker nodded in delight before instructing Godrick, who was standing beside them, “Godrick, fetch some water from the Dragon Spring for Master Derrell to take with him.”

“Mr. Deragon, I’m afraid there’s barely enough left to fill a cup,” Godrick informed softly.

“What? Why is there so little left?” Ryker questioned abruptly.

“Mr. Deragon, ever since Mr. Edgar took the last batch of water, the Dragon Spring rarely produced any. Sometimes, we would only get a single drop over a couple of days,” Godrick explained.

Despite responding with silence, Ryker had a grim look on his face.

The Dragon Spring was a magic spring located in the garden of the Deragon residence. Back when the ancestors of the Deragons first established their home there, it was due to the presence of the magic spring which had crystal clear spring water flowing out of a beautifully carved dragon head.

Subsequently, the spring was given the name “Dragon Spring.” The water that flowed from it could nourish one’s body and elevate one’s strength. It enabled the Deragons to expand their influence in Jadeborough within a short time before becoming one of the most powerful families in the city.

However, the water that flowed from the Dragon Spring gradually decreased with time, to the extent of only producing a single drop over the span of a few days.

The phenomenon reminded Ryker of a legend within the Deragon family which prophesized that the day the Dragon Spring ran dry was the day the Deragons were destroyed.

Now that the water supply from the spring was markedly reduced, a sense of dread descended upon Ryker.

He believed that there was some truth to it even though it was just a legend.

“Mr. Ryker, there’s no need to worry, as I can still heal Edgar without the water from the Dragon Spring,” Derrell reassured Ryker upon noticing the grave look on the latter’s face.

He couldn’t have known that Ryker was worried about the fate of the Deragons instead of Edgar’s health.

Meanwhile, in the Jadeborough Department of Justice, Yamato was seated in a chair with an exasperated look on his face.

In the main seat was Mr. Sanders.

“Mr. Sanders, I would like to strongly protest against the torture of the Jetroinian samurais. Kai is nothing but an animal,” Yamato roared, slamming the table in front of him.

Mr. Sanders responded with a faint smile, utterly unfazed by Yamato’s outcry.

“Mr. Namura, since you claim that they are samurais from Jetroina, can you please show me the visas granted to them for entry? Even though Chanaea is a hospitable nation, we still forbid anyone from entering without permission. If you’re unable to provide me with their visas, I’ll have to treat them as spies who have secretly infiltrated our nation. In such an event, I’ll have to demand an explanation from you instead.”

Yamato was stumped by Mr. Sanders’ words.

After looking at the pictures on the forum, he stormed into Mr. Sander’s office by impulse and forgot that the samurais had entered the country illegally.

“Mr. Sanders, since the men are no longer recognizable, I’m still not certain that they are Jetroinian samurais. Let me further investigate the matter before I come back to you.”

Having lost his earlier bravado, Yamato cracked a sheepish smile.

The matter would blow up if the samurais were confirmed to be spies.

“I’ll be waiting for your explanation then.”

A slight smirk hung across Mr. Sanders’ face.

After wiping the cold sweat off his brow, Yamato slipped away dejectedly.

“This guy has just shot himself in the foot.”

Watching Yamato’s pitiful silhouette leave, Theodore burst into laughter.

Unfortunately, Mr. Sanders didn’t share his humor.

“Theodore, not only are Kai’s actions cruel, but he also broadcast it to the public, which is detrimental to his reputation. If he continues to stick his head out this way, he will only invite unwanted attention. Thus, you had better advise him to tone it down,” Mr. Sanders instructed with an icy tone.

“Understood.”

Sensing Mr. Sanders’ displeasure, Theodore was so frightened that his legs began to shiver.

The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 1121 -

Chapter 1121 You Must Die

Back at the Medicine God Sect, Kai had expected the topic in the forum to be quickly shut down. Nonetheless, the impact he desired had been achieved.

Now that the Jetroinian assassins had been taken care of, there was no need for Kai to train in secret at the Medicine God Sect. As the new year was approaching, he endeavored to rescue Josephine and his mother before then so that they could celebrate the holidays together.

However, he was cognizant that in order to achieve his goal, he had to increase his strength further to reach the realm of a Martial Arts Marquis.

After all, barging into the Deragon residence or the Warriors Alliance wasn’t going to be a walk in the park.

Therefore, Kai planned to travel to Xenhall where Karl’s Pentacarna Tower was. He had decided to cultivate inside it for a while due to its ability to double the results of his training.

Before he set off, he received a call from Theodore asking him to drop by the Department of Justice.

“Mr. Chance, your maiming of the five Jetroinian samurais has caused such an uproar that Mr. Sanders is displeased. Hence, he wants me to tell you to keep a lower profile.

Sticking out like that will only invite your detractors to take you down,” Theodore advised Kai softly.

Kai broke into a casual smile. “Got it.”

Obviously, he understood the risk he was taking by putting himself out there. Unfortunately, his enemies weren’t going to let him go just because he kept a low profile.

The problem was compounded by the fact that Josephine was still in the Warriors Alliance’s hands and he could do nothing about it. Furthermore, they would never admit to having kidnapped her.

Am I expected to reason with them? What kind of sick joke is that?

Since they had made their hostile intentions clear, Kai would rise to the challenge and show the world the price for offending him.

After leaving the Department of Justice, Kai hailed a taxi and headed to the airport, from where he planned to fly to Xenhall.

Just when the taxi drove along a secluded road, he suddenly felt a powerful aura lock onto him.

The dominance of the aura indicated to him that its owner was at least a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster if not someone more powerful.

“Mister, stop the car. I’m getting off here,” Kai ordered the taxi driver to drop him off.

“Mister, we’re still a ways away from the airport.”

The driver gave him a puzzled look.

“It’s fine.”

After throwing the driver a note for a hundred, Kai opened the door and got out.

Holding the bill in his hand, the driver shook his head at Kai’s silhouette. “What a strange man.”

Once the taxi drove off, Kai walked toward the forest beside the road.

The trees were almost bare since it was already late autumn.

Soon, Kai saw a figure whose back was facing him. With his hands clasped behind him, the man seemed to be waiting for someone.

"I didn't expect your methods to be more brutal than mine. If you hadn't made enemies of the Warriors Alliance, you might have become the top dog among Jadeborough's youngest warriors.

As the figure gradually turned around, the murderous aura he emitted caused the trees around them to shake.

"Warren, are you here to kill me?" Kai calmly asked, staring at him.

"That's right. As long as you're alive, you'll definitely become a threat to the Warriors Alliance. Therefore, you have to die," Warren asserted coldly.

"You alone stand no chance against me. Nonetheless, I intend to cut your head down for kidnapping my girlfriend. It will serve to make up for the suffering you have caused her."

As Kai glared at Warren, the murderous aura within him began to swell.

"Hahaha..."

With his head held high, Warren broke the surrounding trees in half with the resonance of his hearty laughter, which was filled with contempt.

The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 1122 -

Chapter 1122 Ace Up His Sleeve

Now that there were only the two of them, he had plenty of ways to kill Kai.

In the midst of Warren's unrestrained laughter, the murderous glint in Kai's eyes sparkled even more intensely.

"Soon, you won't be laughing anymore."

Golden rays flashed out of Kai as he called upon his Golem Body. Piece by piece, scales of shimmering gold began to form an armor that enveloped him.

This time, Kai's violent aura was replaced by one that was as calm as still water.

In response to the change, Warren slightly furrowed his brows, for he could sense danger from the aura Kai was emitting.

How long has it only been since our last meeting? Why do I now feel that he's a threat?

He was suddenly overwhelmed by a sense of dread.

Facing off with Kai in his Golem Body, Warren withdrew the disdain in his gaze. Subsequently, a sigil began to flicker violently on his chest.

As the light surrounding his body grew more intense, it quickly wrapped him inside a cocoon. In the meantime, a gigantic black mist covered the skies and blocked off the sun, bringing darkness over a radius of a few hundred meters around them.

Kai narrowed his eyes. "Today, I will slay you and parade your head in public so that you, despite being a director of the Warriors Alliance, will be exposed for being a Demonic Cultivator."

"Cease your bragging. You will definitely not come out of this alive."

Catching something in the air, Warren instantaneously concentrated the black mist around him into a massive black ball.

He followed up with a gentle tap, sending the gigantic black mass toward Kai at a crawling speed.

Just when Kai wanted to avoid it, he realized that he was being restrained by the black mist around him. It felt like he was underwater, where there was significant resistance to every move he made.

Consequently, his attempt to dodge slowed down to a crawl. In the end, he failed to avoid the black ball and was trapped inside it.

"This environment limits all your movements and speed, but it doesn't affect me in any way."

Warren sniggered before his body vanished and suddenly reappeared in front of Kai at lightning speed.

As if he had pulled something out of the black mist, a sword took form in his hand.

Held up high by Warren, the sword absorbed the black mist around it relentlessly, causing it to rapidly extend to ten meters long.

With the sword's power culminating, Warren hacked it down furiously at Kai.

At the same time, the sword's aggressive energy sealed the latter's escape route.

When Kai tried to evade in a flash, he looked as if he was moving in slow motion in Warren's eyes.

"There's no escape."

As Warren's sword bore down on his enemy, the reality around them began to contort as the rumble of the sword piercing the air emanated in all directions.

Clang!

Sparks flew as the sword slashed across Kai's body.

The damage inflicted on his Golem Body caused the shimmering scales to disappear, exposing the muscles beneath it.

As Kai gathered the Power of Dragons in his right hand, a blistering white light dispelled some of the black mist before illuminating the surrounding darkness.

Boom!

Kai followed up by launching a ferocious punch that carried unimaginable power within it.

Just like a comet shooting across the night sky, the punch smote the long sword in Warren's hand.

Having been formed from the black mist, the sword instantly vanished after being struck by Kai's fist of white light.

Sensing the frightening aura, Warren staggered back by reflex.

In that instant, complex emotions were written all over Warren's face, for he had played his ace in the form of the black mist.

In the arena, he preferred to burn through his blood essence than reveal his Demonic Cultivation, which would spark outrage.