

The Mans Decree Chapter 1299

Chapter 1299 Excuse

Those ordinary men could not handle the force lingering in the air due to the intense battle between two Martial Arts Marquises in the confined room.

Kai took a few steps backward. Although Zion remained rooted to his spot, his face darkened.

Zion had become a Martial Arts Marquis long ago, and he was stronger than Kai. However, through the blow exchanged earlier, a hint of exhilaration rose within Zion because he vividly sensed a threat of death from the might of Kai's punch.

He could tell Kai was ready to give up his life in order to achieve his goal.

After all, a man was the most dangerous and menacing after he had resolved to embrace death.

If Kai suddenly lost his mind and decided to self-destruct, there was no way for Zion to escape that place alive, regardless of how capable he was.

"Kai, don't think that you can do as you please in Warriors Alliance's headquarters just because you have the support of Mr. Sanders. If you leave me desperate and with no choice, I'll still dare to kill you!" Zion uttered threateningly at Kai.

"Shut up. Either you let my girlfriend go, or you die!" Kai's eyes reddened as the murderous intent enveloping his body swelled.

Zion's head ached at the sight of Kai's stance. He did not know how to explain himself to Mr. Sanders if he did away with Kai.

Still, Zion was afraid Kai would self-destruct if the situation dragged on.

After contemplating briefly, Zion said, "All right. Wait for a moment. I'll bring your girlfriend here."

Kai frowned at Zion. He did not anticipate the latter to agree to his request with such alacrity.

Kai reckoned that must be a trap. Having said that, he could only accept even if he knew that it was a scheme.

"If I do not see my girlfriend in five minutes, I'll murder everyone in the Warriors Alliance," Kai announced coldly.

“Don’t worry. This process won’t even take five minutes.” Zion curled his lips, turned on his heels, and walked into the deeper part of the Warriors Alliance’s building.

After stepping through a door, Zion smiled and opened a secret door, revealing four identical people wearing white outfits.

“You four, hurry up and kill that guy in the lobby,” Zion said to the four people.

“Don’t worry, President Zeigler!”

The four of them nodded at the same time.

Zion’s figure turned into a blur after he watched them move toward the lobby. Then, he directly leaped out of the Warriors Alliance’s headquarters and disappeared.

His intention was to let others do his dirty deeds. He wanted the four men to kill Kai while he was away from the Warriors Alliance’s headquarters.

In that case, even if Mr. Sanders wished to pursue that matter further, Zion would have an excuse to defend himself.

His version of the story was that Kai barged into the Warriors Alliance’s establishment and committed murder, so the other Warriors Alliance members worked together to eliminate Kai. Zion would have nothing to do with that incident because he was not present inside the building at that time.

His strategy was brilliant. Moreover, he was confident the four men would certainly be capable of ending Kai’s life.

Zion recruited those four men from the deep mountainous area using a token. All of them were Martial Arts Marquises, and they had to go into hiding because they practiced Demonic Cultivation.

Meanwhile, Kai waited for Zion in the lobby, utterly oblivious to Zion’s escape.

A few minutes later, Kai frowned and stared into the deeper area of Warriors Alliance’s headquarters.

He noticed a few formidable auras directed at him. Shortly after, the auras combined into one and shot forward like a cannonball.

Sensing that, Kai swiftly launched a punch.

The frightening Power of Dragons gushed forward and smashed head-on with the force of the combined auras.

Boom!

An explosion ensued, causing waves of powerful martial energy to spread out. Warriors Alliance's structures would have collapsed and turned into ruins if not for the protection from the arcane arrays.

Kai's body recoiled. Then, he gazed forward, wearing a grimace.

"You're already a Martial Arts Marquis at such a young age. Your talent is indeed outstanding. Nevertheless, aren't you a daredevil to trespass the Warriors Alliance's headquarters alone?"

As the voice fell, four men dressed in white outfits appeared before Kai.

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Chapter 1300 Tainted

Kai looked at them. The four men wore identical clothes and shared similar appearances. Needless to say, they were quadruplets.

Kai's face turned solemn because all four of them were Martial Arts Marquises. "Who are you all? Where is Zion?" Kai questioned them.

"You don't have to know our identity. The only thing you need to know is that the four of us are the cause of your death!" one of them replied.

Kai was infuriated after hearing that. "D*mn you, Zion! Come out if you're not a coward, you old cheater!"

"You can stop shouting. If you are capable of killing us, President Zeigler will show himself."

With that, a layer of light enveloped their bodies as the four brothers simultaneously unleashed their auras.

However, their auras were in different colors, indicating the difference in their technique of cultivation.

The eldest brother, Amon, smiled sinisterly and said, "Will you choose to end your own life, or do you want us to do the honor? If you choose to do it yourself, you will die painlessly. If you wish to let us handle this, you will suffer..."

"Amon, why are you talking so much nonsense with him? Look at his soft and tender skin. Even if we want to kill him, we should have our fun first." The third brother, Chike, revealed a lecherous expression.

Kai could not help but shudder upon listening to them. He stared at the four brothers and said, "You all are revolting. I can't believe four people who just became Martial Arts Marquises like you have the courage to boast in such a brazen manner."

With that, he stepped forward and emitted rays of golden light.

At that moment, Kai gazed at the four brothers disdainfully like a high and mighty war god.

"Hmph! You're a reckless fool. I shall send you to hell now!"

The fourth brother, Darius, snorted before rushing toward Kai, hurling waves of martial energy at the latter.

"Darius, be careful. This guy has a lot of treasures on him," Chike yelled.

"Don't worry!" Darius had arrived before Kai and swung his fist at the latter's shoulder, seemingly wanting to render Kai unable to put up a resistance instead of directly finishing Kai off.

"You guys are noisy!"

Rage surged within Kai when he noticed Darius taking him lightly.

"Sacred Light Fist!"

Kai bellowed. Blinding golden lights encased his fist, condensing the Power of Dragons. A split second later, he thrust his clenched hand.

Boom!

Spine-chilling murderous intent filled the atmosphere as a burst of golden light erupted.

Immediately afterward, a clear cracking sound and agonized scream pierced the air.

"Darius lacks self-control. If he severely injures Kai, how will we have fun later?"

As Chike grumbled, he saw a figure flying straight toward them and landing heavily before their eyes.

Darius' arm was bent out of shape with his bones exposed to the air. He appeared in a pathetic condition, with his whole body covered in blood.

Instantaneously, the other brothers were horror-stricken, and a look of utter disbelief spread across their faces.

On the other hand, Kai's aura remained robust and his murderous intent as fervent as ever after sending Darius flying with one punch.

The other three brothers exchanged glances and hurriedly helped Darius up from the ground.

Then, Amon took out a black, pungent pill and placed it into Darius' mouth.

After Darius consumed the pill, Amon made some hand seals. Subsequently, clouds of black mist encircled Darius' wound, and something very peculiar happened.

Darius' twisted arm gradually recovered, and his exposed bone also began to grow.

Kai furrowed his brows. "I see. You are all Demonic Cultivators. It seems like Warriors Alliance is also tainted, after all."

He glared at the four brothers in front of him as his aura continued to attain greater magnitude.

The four brothers were no longer regarding Kai with their initial contemptuous demeanor as they stared at him grimly.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1301

Chapter 1301 Shattered

Amon turned to Kai and said menacingly, "No wonder you dared to barge in here by yourself. It turns out that you're quite skilled."

"Enough chatter! Today, I shall do the public a favor and annihilate the four of you!" Kai roared furiously. "You think too highly of yourself!" Amon responded with a snort.

"*Dmn it... This bstard is so strong that he nearly killed me...*"

Having recovered, Darius moved his arm around. "By the looks of it, this jerk only just ascended to the level of Martial Arts Marquis. How is he so powerful?"

Chike also looked puzzled. "That's just stating the obvious. Would President Zeigler have asked us to get involved if he weren't powerful? It'll be a good stepping stone for us to kill this brat together. It won't take long before the entire martial arts world in Jadeborough is filled with our people..."

After saying that, Amon took a step forward.

The others followed suit and stepped forward, their auras erupting around them.

Despite facing four Martial Arts Marquis-ranked Demonic Cultivators, Kai did not feel the least bit panicked or entertain any thought of retreating. A raging flame blazed in his eyes, and his body radiated a fighting spirit.

“Demonic Cultivators deserve to die...”

With that, Kai sprang forward like a launched cannonball, attacking with a powerful punch.

I’ve got to make the first move. Although these four people have the ability to recover from injuries, I’ve discovered that they need to work together to do so, and the process isn’t all that fast. As long as I strike and attack them fast enough, they won’t be able to help each other to recover.

Kai unleashed the Power of Dragons with that punch. He transformed into a golden dragon, and with an ear-splitting roar, he charged toward the quartet.

His spiritual energy was so terrifying that the four men’s faces paled instantly.

At the sight of the golden dragon speeding toward them, they dared not hesitate anymore. Each of them threw a punch, joining their powers to form a transparent shield in front of them.

Their plan was to block Kai’s attack with it. Moreover, since they had formed the protective barrier with their combined powers, they doubted Kai would be able to break through it with just a single blow.

However, they had overestimated themselves. Fueled by an indomitable fighting spirit, Kai was ready to fight to the death. Hence, the Power of Dragons contained within his attack was enough to shake the heavens and the earth...

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Kai’s punch shattered the shield the four men had worked together to create. It was unable to hold up for even a second.

Then, an overwhelming wave of energy rushed toward them and sent them flying backward through the air.

Looking frightened, Bes muttered, “That... That punch was so scary...”

“D*mn it! This brat is terrifying! He’s a Martial Arts Marquis, but he’s powerful enough to fight against someone of a higher rank than him...”

Amon’s expression had also turned grim.

There were many exceptionally talented people in the martial arts world with the ability to battle those ranked higher than them. The lower the ranks, the more common it was to see such an occurrence.

However, they happened less frequently as one progressed to the higher ranks.

That was because as one grew stronger and progressed to higher ranks, every level became increasingly challenging with significant differences. Hence, it was extremely difficult for one to battle against another who was several ranks higher.

And now, all of them had achieved Martial Arts Marquis status. For martial artists at their level, it was already an impressive feat for them to defeat another of the same rank.

Kai had just ascended to Martial Arts Marquis, yet it was a cinch for him to shatter the shield the four men of the same rank had set up.

Hence, Amon could not help feeling overcome with abject disbelief at the mismatch and disparity between Kai's rank and capabilities.

Chike looked grave as he said to Amon, "This brat's strength is too bizarre. We need to attack together and finish him off as soon as possible..."

At that moment, he no longer dared to underestimate Kai, nor did he want to let Kai have his fun with them.

"Get him!" Amon yelled. Then, a fearsome surge of internal energy gathered on his fist.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1302

Chapter 1302 Restricted Space

When the others saw that, they clenched their fists in unison. Their formidable aura made their fists glow. "Kill him!"

Letting out a roar, Amon suddenly disappeared and reappeared in the air right above Kai. Then, he charged downward at Kai, aiming a punch at the latter.

Seeing that, the other three also made their moves, each of them attacking Kai from a different direction.

Kai's expression darkened when he saw that. His body emitted a golden glow as he pushed his Golem Body to its limit. Then, he sprang into the air with his fist raised high.

Ignoring the attacks from the other directions, he aimed his punch straight at Amon, who was in mid-air.

He planned to rely on his Golem Body and incredible physical strength to withstand the attacks from the three other Martial Arts Marquis.

The golden glow radiating from Kai's body caused the others to feel a strong sense of impending danger.

Thud!

Several heavy blows struck Kai, causing large sections of scales to fall off his body.

Nonetheless, Kai clenched his jaw in determination as his and Amon's fists collided.

Accompanied by the sound of breaking bones, Amon's body was sent flying into the air as though he were a kite that had its string broken.

The scene startled the others, and they retreated in a panic before rushing to check on Amon's injuries.

The impact of Kai's punch had shattered fifty percent of Amon's bones, and crushed bits of his organs spewed forth from his mouth.

The other three wore expressions of utter shock as they took in his condition. They quickly took out a pill and forced it into his mouth. Then, they started chanting, and clouds of black smoke began to rise from their hands.

Looking at them, Kai knew they were using magecraft again to heal Amon's injuries.

He leaped forward in one swift movement, punching both fists into the air to release two bursts of tremendous energy, then charged straight at the four men.

I can't just stand by idly and watch them use magecraft. I've got to stop them from healing him!

Noticing what was happening, Chike and Darius scrambled to use their magecraft to stop Kai.

As for Bes, he looked grim as he gritted his teeth and focused on healing Amon.

Kai took no notice of Chike's and Darius' attack. His eyes were bloodshot as his spiritual energy continued to surge.

Soon, both Chike and Darius threw up blood and collapsed onto the ground. Despite their combined effort, they simply could not withstand Kai's attack.

When Amon saw that, he frantically interrupted Bes while the latter was treating him and roared at the trio, "Run! Hurry up and run!"

The other three glanced at him. Finally, they clenched their jaws, spun around, and started running. They no longer bothered about whether Amon lived or died because they knew that if they stayed, none of them would live to see another day.

“Running away, are we? Not that easy!”

Snorting coldly, Kai immediately moved his hands and formed several hand seals.

Beams of light appeared around the fleeing men like a barrier. Soon, more and more light beams materialized to form a large cage, trapping them inside.

They turned to stare at Kai in fear and disbelief. He’s just a Martial Arts Marquis! An arcane array like this requires considerable mental strength and energy to maintain!

“Don’t make the mistake of assuming you’re the only ones who know how to perform magecraft. Once you get trapped within my Restricted Space, none of you can escape,” Kai said as he slowly walked toward them, the golden glow around him intensifying.

“You guys think of a way to escape. I’ll stop him...”

Gritting his teeth and enduring the pain from his injuries, Amon sprinted wildly toward Kai.

Kai watched as Amon rushed at him with a look of utter disdain in his eyes. Then, a golden palm suddenly slammed onto Amon’s head.

The other three widened their eyes in anger upon seeing that, thinking that Amon was about to get his brains smashed to a pulp.

However, the horrific scene they pictured did not happen. Kai merely pressed his hand down on Amon’s head as the power of his Focus Technique swirled like a whirlwind.