

## The Mans Decree Chapter 1391 -

### Chapter 1391 Man In Black

“Xavier, what do you mean by this?” Kai roared before wielding his Dragonslayer Sword and swinging it toward the iron gate.

Clang! came the sonorous sound. However, the terrifying rebound energy made Kai take steps back as a wave of numbness rolled up his arm.

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Nevertheless, his sword had managed to dent the iron gate.

Once Kai discovered the dent, he swung his sword to hit the gate again.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

There were more dents on the iron gate, but by then, his hand was already bleeding profusely.

The entire house began shaking as Kai slashed the gate with all his might.

Xavier, who was standing in the courtyard, frowned and pursed his lips guiltily as he stared at the shaking house and listened to Kai’s angry roars.

Right then, Mr. Sanders appeared beside Xavier.

“Mr. Sanders, we’re…”

Xavier did not know what Mr. Sanders was trying to do—why Mr. Sanders was keeping Kai locked up.

“You’re not allowed to let him out without my permission,” was all Mr. Sanders coldly said before leaving.

Xavier sighed. In the end, he turned and left as well.

In the meantime, Kai was still frantically swinging his sword. Even though his hand was completely bloody, he never once stopped.

Only when Kai’s spiritual energy was depleted—only when he could no longer make another swing—did he finally slump to the ground.

“Why? Why?” Kai bellowed. He wanted to know why Mr. Sanders had done this to him. He wanted to know why the other man had locked him up.

Right as Kai was in the throes of despair, he abruptly recalled that he had the Necro Ring. The space-manipulating magical item would allow him to escape the room.

Thus, Kai promptly took out the Necro Ring from his Storage Ring and threw it into the air.

However, the dark portal did not appear, and the Necro Ring fell to the ground with a loud clang.

"This... This restrictive power is even stopping a space-manipulating magical item like this?" Kai muttered as he slumped to the ground again in despair.

At the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, a half-discernible person was sitting in the frontmost seat in the hall, and that person was radiating a murderous aura.

At the two sides of the hall were dozens of men who had concealed themselves with their black robes.

Their faces were completely hidden from sight as well. Moreover, their black robes had a circular pattern in the middle, and some had different colors to distinguish ranking.

Some of the men in black had copper-colored patterns, and some had silvery-gray-colored patterns. Some even had golden patterns. Each color was a symbol of their power and status.

"Where did that useless man Zion go to?" Tanner, who was on the frontmost seat, icily questioned.

"Lord Tanner, Zion has gone to Encanta Island. He must have gone there in search of help," replied a man in a black robe with a golden pattern.

"Hmph! At least that loser managed to figure it out at the very end," Tanner scoffed. "You must hurry and train more expert combatants. We need a better representative in the martial arts world. As for Zion... we'll give him one more chance."

"Understood." The man in a black robe with a golden pattern nodded.

After a shift in the air, the petrifying murderous aura disappeared, and so did Tanner.

Once Tanner was gone, the rest all let out a sigh of relief.

"Did you hear what Lord Tanner has said?" the man in a black robe with a golden pattern asked in a glacial tone.

"Yes, we have!" the other men in black answered in unison.

Then, the man in a black robe with a golden pattern turned to a man in a black robe with a copper-colored pattern and said, “Stay in the Warriors Alliance and assist Zion. Also, train more elite combatants.”

“Understood!” the other man replied.

Soon, all of the men in black were gone; only the black-and-copper-color-robed man remained in the hall.

The man then slowly took off his robe and revealed his pale face and delicate features.

If Kai had seen his face, he would have been startled.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 1392 -**

### Chapter 1392 Time To Reveal

It was none other than Skylar, who had disappeared for a while.

Skylar seemed to have undergone a drastic transformation. There was something softer about his aura, and his skin was fair and smooth. Nevertheless, the coldness in his eyes remained the same as before.

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“Kai, you’ll never expect me to be in the Warriors Alliance, let alone be in control of the entire alliance,” Skylar uttered with a ruthless grin.

All of a sudden, an old voice reverberated in Skylar’s mind, “All right. Stop singing praises of yourself and start working on your duty. Do remember who has given you everything you have right now.”

Immediately, Skylar dropped the smile on his face and became humbled. “I understand.” He then nodded respectfully before walking toward the backyard of Warriors Alliance.

“Sir, I’d like to ask something. Are those men in black robes back at the meeting the same as me?” Skylar curiously asked.

Skylar was not actually physically present at the meeting earlier—only his soul and bits of his conscience were there.

Therefore, he was curious to find out whether or not the others were also people who were possessed by another soul.

“Bear in mind that you’re only a host. Without you, I can always find another one. Focus on your duty, and don’t ask questions you shouldn’t ask. Otherwise, I don’t mind

swallowing your soul and finding a new host," said the stern and angry voice in his head.

At that, Skylar dared not say anything else as he hurried toward the Warriors Alliance's dungeon.

He then skillfully unlocked the dungeon and walked further into the dungeon until he reached an extremely well-hidden room.

Upon opening the room, he was greeted by four young men who were naked on the top and cultivating as they sat on the ground cross-legged.

In front of the four people was a syringe that had just been used, and there was even blood still in it.

Once the four people heard the incoming footsteps, they opened their eyes and nodded politely at Skylar.

Skylar's eyes were bright as he looked at the four of them. He could sense that the four people in front of him were improving at an exponential rate. As a matter of fact, they were about to surpass him in power.

Seemingly reading Skylar's envy, the old voice in Skylar's mind said, "The girl's bloodline is impressive indeed. It has managed to make these four people into Martial Arts Marquis in almost no time. Soon, these four people will be able to take over Jadeborough's martial arts world.

"Still, no matter how powerful they are, they're still pawns of others. Do you want to be like them?"

"No, no, no. I don't want that..."

Skylar fervently shook his head.

"The Deragon family has requested a Trial. Since Zion isn't around, you'll be in charge of the entire Warriors Alliance. Make arrangements for these four to be in the Trial. It's time for them to step out into the light," the old voice told Skylar.

"Understood." Skylar nodded.

He then took out something that looked like a seal, which began emanating a dark glow.

Then, Skylar stamped the seal on the chests of the four men.

Smoke rose into the air, and in the next second, a clear circular pattern appeared on their chests.

The pattern was the same as the ones on the robes earlier.

Once that was done, Skylar left the room.

When Skylar was on his way out of the dungeon, he slightly turned his head to the side to look at the room in the end with greed in his eyes.

However, just as his eyes flitted to the spot, a flash of pain shot through his head, making him frown.

“I told you not to think about taking advantage of her. If you dare to lay a finger on that girl, even I will be erased from this world with no hopes of reincarnation, let alone you,” the old voice warned Skylar solemnly.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 1393 -**

### Chapter 1393 The Location Of The Trial

When Skylar heard that, cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he quickly dismissed the thought. He knew that the soul in him would be able to read all of his thoughts.

Once he returned to the lobby, one of the Warriors Alliance’s members came to report to him. “The head of the Deragons, Ryker Deragon, has requested an audience with the president. What do we do?” the other man asked.

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“He’s already here, so invite him in.” At that, Skylar sat on the frontmost seat in the hall. Ryker entered the hall with a file in his hands.

The moment he saw Skylar on that seat, he froze. “Skylar Norton?” Ryker drew his brows together. “Why are you sitting there? Where’s President Zeigler?”

“Please take a seat, Mr. Deragon,” Skylar said with a small smile. “President Zeigler is currently absent due to certain matters, and I am now the vice president of the Warriors Alliance.”

“What nonsense is this?” Ryker cried out. “You’re a mutt who has no family, so how can you be the vice president of the alliance? Moreover, the vice president is elected. How could they have possibly chosen you?”

The moment Skylar heard Ryker call him a mutt without a family, his expression turned downright glacial.

That was the most painful thing in his life. Kai had annihilated the Norton family, and he, who was once the son of the mighty Norton family, had turned into a man with no support.

“You can question my position, but mind the way you speak to me.”

At that, Skylar unleashed his aura, which sent waves of pressure toward Ryker.

Ryker was an experienced Martial Arts Grandmaster, so he was no weaker than Zion. Hence, it was impossible for him to be fearful of a young man like Skylar.

Ryker was not even afraid of David if the latter was still alive, let alone Skylar.

Ryker shuddered, and a wave of aura exploded outward toward the waves of pressure.

However, just as the two auras collided against each other, Ryker felt a powerful pressure crush him and force him back onto the chair.

In fact, the chair beneath him shattered and left Ryker in a disheveled state.

Immediately, Ryker whipped his head to look at Skylar in astonishment.

He never thought that Skylar would grow so powerful in such a short time.

“Mr. Deragon, if I say I’m the vice president of the Warriors Alliance, then I am the vice president of the Warriors Alliance. This is the token, and you can take a look at it.”

As he spoke, he took out a piece of white nephrite with a carving of an eagle’s head on it.

Ryker’s expression changed greatly at the sight of the gem, and in the end, he threw it back to Skylar.

Skylar’s lips curled when he saw Ryker’s expression. “Mr. Deragon, have you come to hold a Trial?”

Ryker nodded. “Indeed. These are the documents.”

He then placed the file on Skylar’s desk.

Skylar skimmed through the papers before knitting his brows. “Dragon Island?”

“Yes. Dragon Island is a plot of land that belongs to the Deragons, so holding a Trial at Dragon Island would be an appropriate choice,” Ryker said with a nod.

“But Dragon Island is now an ordinary island and is even a tourist spot now. There aren’t any resources there to be found, so what’s the point of holding a Trial there?”

Skylar knew Dragon Island far too well. Back then, he had tricked Kai into going to Dragon Island. Yet, not only did he fail to carry out his plan, but he also let Kai get his hands on the draconic essence. He returned with empty hands and even crossed Kai in the process.

A faint smile grew on Ryker’s lips. “Although the fire and ice dragons on Dragon Island have disappeared, there is still an ancient ruin under the island that no one has been to. I hear that it’s a dangerous place, and therefore, we’ll have to find the younger ones for the Trial this time.”

“Is there really an ancient ruin there?” Skylar asked, a little doubtful.

“Of course. If it’s just a normal island, the people will curse at the Deragons until the end of the world if I were to hold the Trial there,” Ryker explained.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 1394 -**

### **Chapter 1394 Do You Have An Issue With That**

Skylar thought about it and agreed it wasn’t a matter to joke about. Many elites would be participating in the Trial. If there was really nothing, then the Deragons’ reputation would go down the drain.

Skylar was keen to participate as well, as he wanted to see the ancient ruins that the Deragon family had tried to keep a secret for so long.

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Alas, given his status, it would obviously be inappropriate for him to take part.

“Mr. Deragon, the Warriors Alliance can give you our support. However, I would like to request that four of our young talents be allowed to participate in the event. What do you think about this proposal?” Skylar asked.

“Of course! That’s not an issue at all! The purpose of this Trial is to discover and groom young talents for the martial arts world, so the more participants, the merrier!” Ryker agreed smilingly.

At Ryker’s agreement, Skylar asked his man to bring him the seal of the Warriors Alliance and proceeded to stamp it on Ryker’s document.

With that seal stamp on the document, Ryker would be able to prove to Mr. Sanders that the event had the support from Warriors Alliance. The Trial would be able to proceed once he got official approval from the authority.

Ryker was not really particular about the qualifications of the potential participants. After all, he wanted them there merely as sacrifices for Edgar, who needed to absorb power from other people.

It would be relatively normal if a few people died during the Trial, so no one could possibly blame the Deragons or suspect foul play on their part.

After Ryker left, Skylar, with the seal still in his hand, could no longer hide his elation.

“This feels great! This is so cool!” Skylar laughed out loud.

He was walking on air, having tasted the joy of being in a position of power.

So long as you obey my instructions, you’ll be greatly rewarded. It will only be a matter of time that you build up the Norton family again!

As the words uttered by that raspy voice rang out in Skylar’s head, he couldn’t help but mutter, “I’ll definitely do as you say, Sir...”

There was a glint of determination in his eyes as he dreamed of the day when everyone in the martial arts world would be in awe of the Norton family.

Back at the Department of Justice, Mr. Sanders was waiting for Ryker. Ryker had called him immediately after getting the stamp of support from the Warriors Alliance and told him he was on his way there.

It didn’t take long for Ryker to arrive. Upon reaching, he respectfully handed the document to Mr. Sanders.

To his surprise and consternation, without taking a look at the document, Mr. Sanders merely tossed it aside.

Without Mr. Sanders’ approval, even if he had gotten support from the Warriors Alliance, the Trial would still be a no-go.

“Mr. Sanders, that document has all the information about the Trial that our family would like to organize. The Warriors Alliance has already given us their support, so...” Ryker explained gingerly, hoping Mr. Sanders would go through the documents and give his official approval as well.

“There’s no need to go through the documents. I can give you my approval,” Mr. Sanders said placidly.

Ryker was elated. He smiled widely and said, “Thank you, Mr. Sanders!”

“But I have a condition...” Mr. Sanders added.



Ryker was taken aback, but he quickly composed himself and asked, "What would that be, Mr. Sanders?"

"Kai Chance must take part in this Trial," was the reply Ryker got.

"Kai Chance?" Ryker was stunned. He did not expect Mr. Sanders to make such a request.

Seeing that Ryker was silent, Mr. Sanders frowned slightly and asked, "What's the matter? Do you have an issue with that?"

"No, not at all!" Ryker was quick to deny it. "This Trial will be held in a treacherous place, and the participants will probably face many dangers. I'm just concerned for Kai, that's all."

Truth be told, he was worried about Edgar, not Kai.

After all, Kai had always been unpredictable and could ruin his plans. His main intention in organizing the Trial was to send the martial artists to Edgar, so he could absorb their powers. If Kai was to participate, Edgar would definitely set his sight on Kai and try to seek revenge instead.