

The Mans Decree Chapter 1447 -

Chapter 1447 Striking Gold

"Be careful, everyone. We don't know what will happen inside," Zion reminded the group.

Nobody dared speak. All of them silently raised their martial energy to their maximum. They encountered a lot of trouble the moment they entered the cave.

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More than a dozen of them died before they arrived here, and nobody knew what would happen in the city. They had to be careful.

Zion waved his hand to have Salvador and the rest step forward and push open the city gate with all their strength.

Zion was in the lead, walking cautiously into the city, with Edgar following close behind.

"I never thought that Bliss City, which had suddenly disappeared, would appear at the bottom of the sea."

The old voice sounded in Edgar's mind at that moment.

"Do you know Bliss City?" Edgar asked at once.

"I've heard of it. However, Bliss City had inexplicably disappeared before my time. I heard that everybody in Bliss City was elite. Even one of its gatekeepers would be a top master in the present day. Moreover, the mayor of Bliss City was even more unfathomable. He also had a very beautiful daughter. "It was unfortunate that Bliss City disappeared overnight. No one has seen it again, let alone any of its inhabitants!"

The old voice added confusedly, "I didn't expect Bliss City to sink to the bottom of the sea, and I don't understand where all those people in Bliss City have gone!"

Edgar said nothing but fell into a deep shock.

A sentry of the city would be a top expert in the present. How terrifying were people in that era?

While Edgar was still in shock, everybody behind him exclaimed, "Beast core! So many beast cores!"

Beast cores were everywhere to be seen in Bliss City.

Though the aura and efficacy contained in these beast cores had weakened over thousands of years, there were still enough for them.

Edgar shook himself out of his reverie, and his mouth fell open wide in shock at the sight of the beast cores all over the floor.

Zion was also stunned. Even though he was the leader of the Warriors Alliance and had led people to participate in many Trials, the resources at the Trial locations were nothing compared to this place.

“We’re rich... We’re rich!”

Somebody rushed up excitedly and began to collect the beast cores like a madman.

When one person moved, the others swarmed forward. They were desperately trying to stuff the beast cores into their pockets. Some even took off their shirts to wrap the beast cores.

Edgar could not resist anymore as he watched the deranged crowd. He was about to rush forward to pick up the beast cores, but Zion stopped him.

“There are countless beast cores here, Mr. Deragon. Are you afraid of not getting your share? Besides, the lives of these people are in our hands. No matter how many they pick up, they still work for us...”

As he spoke, Zion gazed at the palace not far away. “The real treasure may lie just ahead.”

Only then did Edgar notice the magnificent palace before him. His heart filled with excitement.

“Let’s go, then!”

Edgar could not bear it anymore. He became certain that there must be more precious treasures in the palace.

Zion nodded and began walking toward the palace.

This time, Zion did not take the lead but instead had Salvador bring the other three to lead the way. He and Edgar followed behind.

The others continued frantically picking up the beast cores, but two people did not. Instead, they followed Zion and the others.

These two were Astrid and Howard.

Astrid also guessed that there would be better treasures in the palace, so she followed. Howard, on the other hand, was just looking for an opportunity to kill Edgar.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1448 -

Chapter 1448 Do Not Touch Anything

As the group was passing through the city, they could see beast cores, battered armor, and weapons all over the ground. Chills ran up their spines.

Furthermore, it was creepy. Even though they did not see any corpses anywhere, they were pretty sure that vicious killings had taken place there in the past.

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I understand now. Most likely, Bliss City must have been destroyed by demon beasts. No wonder there are so many beast cores around...

The raspy voice rang out in Edgar's head once again.

"Demon beasts?" Edgar was stunned. How could such a great place like Bliss City be destroyed by demon beasts? Is it true that the demon beasts from that era were really that powerful?

Edgar bent down to pick up a damaged helmet and tightened his grip.

To his surprise, the helmet did not disintegrate after thousands of years. In fact, it was still very solid. Given Edgar's skill as a Martial Arts Marquis, he was unable to crush the helmet to pieces.

"This is unbelievable," exclaimed Edgar in astonishment.

Astrid, who had been walking behind him, was equally shocked by what she saw. Hence, she got down and picked up a piece of a broken magic sword.

That magic sword had been sitting around for thousands of years. Rightfully, it should be covered in rust and stains. However, the broken sword still looked sparkling new and even emitted an intimidating aura.

Astrid tried to split the sword with force. Yet, the broken sword remained intact!

She could not help but find it incredible. If their armor and weapons can be so hardy, just imagine how powerful the owners of these pieces of equipment could have been. Their cultivation levels must have been startling.

What about those people who have damaged these weapons and armor? They must have been even more frightening.

At the thought of that, Astrid felt shivers down her spine. She had no idea what she might encounter later on.

The lot of them might be Martial Arts Marquis, but over there, they might not even get the chance to escape.

Very soon, they arrived at the entrance of the palace. Their gazes were fixed on the closed door. For a moment, no one dared to step forward and open it.

In the meantime, Kai, who was in the palace, became anxious. He could sense the presence of Zion and the others at the entrance.

“Renee, when a fight breaks out, you have to find a chance and escape. Please don’t stay here...” Kai reminded her.

“Kai, are these people here to kill you?” asked the befuddled Renee.

He nodded. “That’s right. These people are from the Warriors Alliance of Jadeborough.”

When Renee heard that, she was filled with anger. “They are the ones who have taken Josephine away, aren’t they?”

Kai nodded once again. Earlier on, he had told Renee about the kidnapping incident of Josephine.

“I won’t leave. I want to stay here with you and kill all of them to avenge Josephine.”

Renee’s eyes were filled with so much anger that her body exuded a white glow!

At that moment, Kai could actually sense an iciness moving closer toward him. It was so overwhelming that he had no choice but to back away from Renee.

By the look of it, the frosty constituent of Renee had become even purer after she experienced the Ice Seal.

“Let’s find a place to hide first and see what happens.”

Kai then dragged Renee with him and hid behind the throne. At that exact moment, the door of the palace was being pushed open.

Once the door was opened, Zion and the rest of them saw beast cores lying everywhere. The only difference was their raw appearance. They looked as if they had been recently removed from the insides of demon beasts.

However, no one was interested in the beast cores. Instead, they scanned around to see if they could find any magical items.

The first thing that caught Edgar's eye was the throne. He could not help but walk toward it.

"Hahaha! This is a rare magical item indeed..."

Edgar laughed loudly, but his laughter sounded odd and old.

"Edgar, don't touch anything," Zion warned him when he saw Edgar walking toward the throne.

Zion was well aware of the hidden traps that were concealed within ancient ruins. It would be wise not to touch anything unless absolutely necessary.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1449 -

Chapter 1449 Golden Opportunity

However, Edgar did not seem to hear his warning. He continued to make his way to the throne. His eyes were filled with excitement as he approached.

Boom! Just as Edgar reached the throne and was about to lay his hand on it, he was driven back by a flash of white light. His entire being fell heavily on the floor. Instantaneously, his face turned pale.

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The sudden surge of power appeared to have injured him! "This is a golden opportunity..."

Howard, who had been keeping an eye on Edgar, knew that his chance to strike had come. His eyes shone brightly with eagerness. Howard lifted his palm, and a tremendous aura rushed toward Edgar.

That one move of Howard's palm embodied all of his martial energy, and it was directed at Edgar's face. Clearly, it was Howard's intention to kill with one strike!

Edgar was startled and attempted to get up on his feet to fight back. Unfortunately, the two men were too close in proximity, and Howard was already standing right in front of him before he knew it.

Edgar was about to be hit by Howard's palm when Salvador leaped into the air and sent his palm in Howard's direction.

Boom!

The thundering sound reverberated throughout the entire palace.

Howard's body flung backward, slamming onto the wall in the next second. He started vomiting blood, and his arm was shaking.

At that moment, Edgar stood up and looked furious when he saw that Howard tried to ambush him.

"Edgar, are you trying to get all of us killed? You can't touch the things here. If you happen to activate any trap, all of us will perish here!" Zion admonished him with annoyance.

Nonetheless, Edgar could not be bothered with Zion. Instead, he stared coldly at Howard.

"Howard, you b*stard! How dare you ambush me! I'm going to kill you today..."

The aura within Edgar became incredibly powerful, and a black glow appeared all over his body. He was fuming with anger!

Howard had known that his first strike at Edgar would also be his last. Now that he had lost the opportunity, he knew he would die for sure.

"Edgar, you are a scumbag in the martial arts world of Jadeborough. To think that the Deragons is a powerful sect. Yet, you have become a Demonic Cultivator. The Warriors Alliance is birds of the same feather. How can the lot of you even call yourselves martial artists!"

Knowing that he was not going to get out of that situation alive, Howard decided to speak his mind and told them off.

"You're really asking for it..."

Edgar narrowed his eyes, raised his palm, and hurled an immense aura in Howard's direction.

Before Howard could react, he was sent flying once more.

Judging from the expression on his face, he was in extreme pain. Howard tried to get up on his feet, but he could not.

However, that did not stop him from lashing out at the group.

"Edgar, kill me if you can. Scumbags like all of you will receive your just punishment in a matter of time," Howard roared at Edgar through gritted teeth.

A smile appeared on Edgar's face, and he walked slowly toward Howard. "You're putting on a tough front as usual. I won't grant you a quick death. I'm going to take my time and torture you until you die..."

Just as he finished speaking, a ball of black mist emerged from Edgar's palm and went straight into Howard's body.

In that instant, Howard felt an unbearable itch all over his body. Even his bones itched as if there were thousands of ants crawling in between them!

"Ah!"

Howard started to writhe on the floor in agony.

Edgar, on the other hand, was admiring his handiwork with a sneer. Zion did not even cast a glance at Howard. Whatever happened to Howard had nothing to do with him. All he cared about was the magical items in that palace!

He was particularly interested in the throne. Earlier on, the arcane array activated by that throne had thrown Edgar a distance away. Zion had never experienced such a powerful aura before!

With his eyes set on the throne, Zion scrutinized it carefully and hoped to find a way to neutralize the arcane array. He was also captivated by the mermaid sculpture on the throne. When Zion looked into the eyes of the mermaid, he kept feeling an icy sensation within him.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1450 -

Chapter 1450 Why Did You Stop Me

"Screw you, Edgar! I'll kill you and avenge Kai!"

Howard, who was rolling on the ground, leaped to his feet and charged at Edgar all of a sudden.

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His body began to swell up, and his aura levels increased rapidly.

"What the... This guy is planning to self-destruct!" Edgar exclaimed in shock as he quickly backed away.

Although Howard was only a Martial Arts Grandmaster, an explosion like that within the confined space of the palace was still highly destructive.

Zion turned around when he heard the commotion. He, too, went pale when he saw Howard preparing to self-destruct.

“Restrain him before he blows! Hurry!”

Zion knew that the explosion would severely injure them even if it didn't kill them.

Salvador, Zion, and the rest of their men sprang into action immediately. Together, they launched a few white-colored energy waves at Howard.

The energy waves turned into iron chains upon coming into contact with Howard, restraining him instantly.

Zion then quickly ran forward and jabbed a finger at Howard's forehead. The next thing everyone knew, Howard's body stopped swelling and slowly returned to its original size.

Seeing as the crisis was averted, Edgar yelled angrily, “You b*stard! How dare you try to self-destruct and take us with you? I'll kill you!”

He raised his hand and brought it swiftly down on Howard's head.

Astrid, who had been silent the whole time, suddenly stepped forward and smacked Edgar's hand aside.

The clash was so forceful that it sent them both a few steps back.

Edgar shot Astrid a displeased glare and yelled furiously, “What are you doing, Astrid? Why did you stop me?”

“Edgar, please keep in mind that Howard is a disciple of a powerful sect within Jadeborough's martial arts world. It'd be hardly appropriate for you to kill him off like this,” Astrid replied calmly.

“How is it inappropriate? Everybody knows Trials are dangerous! Are you saying that only disciples from low-level sects are allowed to die in Trials?” Edgar protested with a defiant snort.

“Ms. Gunderson, the Deragons are the ones organizing this Trial. I suggest you mind your own business if you wish to gain anything out of it,” Zion said.

Astrid frowned slightly. “President Zeigler, you're the president of the Warriors Alliance, so I'm sure you're well aware of the technique Edgar uses. You've seen the number of people who died by his hand on the shore, haven't you? He absorbed their powers! Are you planning on letting all of Jadeborough's martial arts world practice Demonic Cultivation?”

The look on Zion's face turned extremely gloomy after being questioned by Astrid.

After filling their bags with beast cores, the people made their way into the palace to see what other treasures they could find.

They happened to walk in on Astrid's conversation with Zion and were shocked after hearing what she said, especially the part about Edgar absorbing the powers of others.

Since Edgar absorbed those people's powers while everyone was busy killing the demon beasts, nobody saw him do it.

As such, the participants in the Trial began to panic when they found out Edgar had killed those people.

"What nonsense are you going on about, Astrid? Since when have I absorbed anyone's powers? My family is the one organizing this Trial! Do you see all the precious treasures in these ancient ruins? Do you know how valuable those beast cores out there are? These are all contributions from my family! How dare you make such baseless accusations?"

Edgar's words sounded so convincing that most of the participants chose to believe him.

After all, the ancient ruins where the Trial was held belonged to the Deragons. The beast cores available could sell for an insane amount of money and be used to cultivate lots of powerful fighters.