

The Mans Decree Chapter 1625 -

Chapter 1625 Violet Cloud Palace

At the foot of the Kazillion Mountains, four men were hurriedly forging ahead with a woman whose face was covered by a black cloth.

Upon arriving before a huge boulder, they came to a stop.

After scrutinizing their surroundings, one of them stepped forward and chanted something. On the heels of that, visible ripples manifested in mid-air, followed by a pitch-black space-time rift materializing.

Seeing that, they swiftly walked into the rift with the woman. Thereafter, the rift closed.

Soon, the scenery before them changed. The initial environment with lush trees had turned into a snowscape then.

Fortunately, all four of them were Martial Arts Marquises, so the cold didn't affect them much.

Lifting their heads, they cast their gazes ahead, only to see a magnificent palace a stone's throw away. Under the reflection of the white snow, it appeared incredibly grand and majestic.

"So, this is the legendary secret realm. Getting to visit this place once in a lifetime makes this trip worthwhile!" one of them exclaimed.

Subsequently, they headed toward the palace.

When they arrived at the palace gates, they were greeted by the sight of a plaque overhead with three gilded words: Violet Cloud Palace.

Before the gates of Violet Cloud Palace stood two guards in silver armor with icy expressions.

Their auras were exceedingly powerful, far beyond those of the four men.

"Who are the lot of you?" the guards demanded in a frosty voice.

"We're from the Deragon family, and we came here to Violet Cloud Palace to escort someone over. That aside, we have a letter for someone named Santiago Hargreaves," one of the four men cautiously replied while stepping forward.

"How dare you address the master of Violet Cloud Palace by name!"

The two guards were infuriated, and their auras promptly burst forth.

Their legs gave out, and the four elites of the Deragon family dropped to their knees on the ground.

Being advanced-phase Martial Arts Marquises, they were considered elites in the martial arts world of Jadeborough. Otherwise, Ryker wouldn't have taken them under his wings as trump cards.

Yet, they presently didn't even have the ability to put up a fight in the face of the two guards of Violet Cloud Palace.

"Please spare us, sirs! We didn't mean any offense!"

None of them had ever thought that the man known as Santiago was actually the master of Violet Cloud Palace.

If Ryker had told us about the man's identity, we definitely wouldn't have phrased things in such a manner.

In truth, Ryker didn't know either. Back then, Santiago was merely a wealthy heir within Violet Cloud Palace. He was the one who took a fancy to Kai's mother, Beatrice.

Unexpectedly, the man became the master of Violet Cloud Palace more than twenty years later.

"Mr. Hargreaves gave the order to allow them in!"

Just then, a ray of light appeared in mid-air. Immediately after, a woman in white walked out of the light.

She wore a hairpin and had fair skin, but judging from her looks and attire, she seemed to be a maidservant at Violet Cloud Palace.

At the sight of her, the two guards nodded slightly.

The four elites of the Deragon family scrambled to their feet and followed the woman into the ray of light with Beatrice.

When the light disappeared, their figures likewise vanished into thin air.

By the time the four men gathered their wits about them, they discovered that they were already in a hall.

The hall was vast and spacious, but there wasn't a single soul there.

They held their breaths, not daring to make a peep, for they were even weaker than an ant there despite being elites of the Deragon family.

"The guests are here, Mr. Hargreaves," the woman said to the chair made of marble in front of them.

Just as they wondered why she was speaking to the air, the air rippled.

In the next heartbeat, a middle-aged man appeared on the empty chair without warning. He was none other than the master of Violet Cloud Palace, Santiago Hargreaves.

The four elites of the Deragon family were wholly astounded, for they had never seen such advanced teleportation magecraft.

This is simply amazing, incredible beyond words!

"This is our master, Mr. Hargreaves. Didn't you all claim to have a letter for him?" the woman asked them.

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Chapter 1626 Never Expected You To Be Still Alive

At that, the four elites of the Deragon family finally snapped back to their senses. They quickly took out the letter and gingerly stepped forward. "Mr. Hargreaves, this is a letter for you from the head of our family."

One of them carefully held the letter out.

With just a wave of Santiago's hand, the letter appeared in his hand.

Opening the letter, he merely took a look at it before surprise flashed across his eyes.

In the next moment, delight and excitement danced in them.

Slowly lifting his head, he fixated his gaze on Beatrice, whose face was obscured by a black cloth.

"I never expected this. Truly, it has never crossed my mind..."

He slowly got to his feet before waving a hand. At once, the black cloth over Beatrice's head fell to the ground, revealing her stunning countenance.

At the sight of her, all four elites of the Deragon family were taken aback.

Having all been nurtured by the Deragon family as trump cards, they naturally know of her. In fact, they have a bit of knowledge about the turn of events that had transpired within the Deragon family.

But even then, they never expected her to be still alive.

"I never expected you to be still alive, Bea. I'm so glad. This is great!"

With joy written all over his face, Santiago hurried over to Beatrice.

No one saw how he moved, but in the blink of an eye, he reached Beatrice.

On the contrary, Beatrice merely stared at him expressionlessly.

The instant Santiago noticed the chains around her, however, his eyes blazed with fury.

“How dare they!”

He reached out and removed the chains on her before swinging his gaze to the four elites of the Deragon family and demanding, “What’s the meaning of this?”

Sensing the rage emanating off him, the four elites of the Deragon family panicked.

“It was the head of our family’s doing, Mr. Hargreaves! We had no idea about it all!” they all hastily explained.

“Hmph!”

In response, Santiago snorted. Before anyone could see him making a move, a light blue flame enveloped the four men.

The four elites of the Deragon family immediately screamed in agony.

In just a second, they were all reduced to ashes. In the end, a gust of wind blew past, and even the ashes disappeared without a trace.

It was as though they had never been there.

They were four advanced-phase Martial Arts Marquises, yet they were all gone without much effort.

If those from the martial arts world were to witness that, their jaws would undoubtedly drop.

After dealing with those four elites of the Deragon family, Santiago turned to Beatrice.

“I never thought that I could see you again, Bea. It’s been over twenty years, but you’re still as beautiful and alluring as ever. How have you been all these years? Do you know how devastated I was when you fled to hide from me?”

He gazed at her in surprise and exhilaration, but Beatrice remained silent, her face devoid of expression. Twenty-plus years of confinement had long since stripped her of all emotional attachments.

Other than Kai, nothing else could induce any emotion within her.

Beatrice's silence had Santiago frowning slightly. He stepped forward and took her hands lightly.

She didn't dodge or protest, acting just like a robot. Just when he grasped her hands and was about to say something, his expression abruptly changed, and he swiftly backed away.

"Take Bea to the side hall right away, Calanthe. Take good care of her. I'll kill you if she's unhappy in the slightest!" Santiago instructed the maidservant.

"Understood!" Wearing an anxious expression, Calanthe stepped forward and gently supported Beatrice, leading the latter toward the back. "Oh yes, keep this a secret from Roanna!" Santiago asserted.

"Understood!" Calanthe then left with Beatrice.

No sooner had they left than a middle-aged woman hurried to the front entrance.

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Chapter 1627 A Henpecked Husband

"What's the matter that you're in such a hurry, Roanna?"

Upon spotting the middle-aged woman, Santiago quickly stepped forward and put that question forth.

It turned out that the middle-aged woman was his wife, Roanna Anderson.

"Hailey—"

Roanna had just opened her mouth when she screeched to a stop mid-utterance. Her brows scrunched together imperceptibly, and she swept her gaze around. At that, Santiago's expression changed, his apprehension as clear as day.

"What's wrong with Hailey, Roanna?" he queried. However, Roanna waved a hand to shut him up before closing her eyes slightly as though trying to discern something.

When Santiago saw that, he broke out in a cold sweat.

He furtively made some hand seals with his right hand. Rays of light resembling those of fireflies rained down the entire hall, seemingly concealing a particular aura.

Shortly after, Roanna opened her eyes again. Frowning, she mused, "Why do I sense a woman's fragrance in the hall?"

“Really? Why don’t I smell anything?”
Santiago pretended to sniff at the air.

“Cut the act! Did a woman come in here?” Roanna questioned.

“Oh, I remember now! Calanthe came earlier, and I told her to run some errands for me,” Santiago explained posthaste.

“But why do I feel as though this smell doesn’t belong to her?”

A frown marred Roanna’s face, and her expression was dubious.

“Of course, it does! You’re overthinking things. How could some woman come in when it’s the secret realm here?” Santiago reassured lovingly, stepping forward and wrapping an arm around her shoulder.

“Hmph! You’re always acting all lascivious. Let me warn you that you’re not allowed to have any designs on those few maidservants even if there aren’t any other women. I’ve long since noticed the look in your eyes when your gaze falls on them!” Roanna warned with a harrumph.

“Get your mind out of the gutter, Roanna! I’m the master here now, so I can’t possibly mess around with the maidservants!” Santiago retorted in feigned anger.

Having said that, he promptly asked, “Oh yes, what were you saying about Hailey just now?”

“Oh, Hailey took off!” Roanna exclaimed anxiously.

“Took off? Don’t tell me she sneaked off to Eventide Cave again?” Santiago muttered, his brows furrowed.

“No, no. This time, she went to the mundane world. She gave everyone the slip!”
Roanna replied, waving her hands frantically.

Boom!

As soon as Santiago heard that, he broke out in a cold sweat, even as his temper spiked. “Are all those guards dead? How useless that they can’t even keep an eye on her! I’ll send men out to look for her right away. I’ll find her for sure!”

At the sight of the man in a towering rage, Roanna immediately coaxed, “Calm down. Autumn went with her, so she should be fine.”

Only when Santiago heard that someone accompanied Hailey did he breathe a sigh of relief.

“Even so, we’ve got to send some men out to find her as soon as possible.”

Hailey was his only beloved daughter, so he didn't want anything to befall her.

"I've already sent someone to inform Waxing Crescent Castle and have Claus search for her. It's also a golden opportunity for them to interact," Roanna remarked.

At her words, a grin bloomed on Santiago's face. "You're always so smart, Roanna. As long as Violet Cloud Palace and Waxing Crescent Castle unite in marriage, the resources in the whole of the secret realm will belong to both families exclusively!"

The secret realm where Santiago resided was exceedingly vast and housed a number of families. In a bid to compete for resources, the families would also fight among themselves.

Of all places, resources were most bountiful at Eventide Cave and Waxing Crescent Cave.

Eventide Cave was in Violet Cloud Palace's territory, while Waxing Crescent Cave was in Waxing Crescent Castle's territory.

If the two families were to unite in marriage, the resources would be shared among them. Consequently, other families wouldn't be able to do anything about it.

Furthermore, they could then join hands and annex other families.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1628 -

Chapter 1628 I Am The President Now

In Jadeborough, Kai stayed at the Deragon residence for three days in a row, yet the four elites of the Deragon family never returned.

Thus, he decided to leave.

Meanwhile, Godrick had also stabilized the entire Deragon family in the past three days.

Thereafter, he issued a statement in the martial arts forum, saying that the Deragon family had withdrawn from Warriors Alliance and would be pledging allegiance to Kai henceforth.

In a flash, that statement stirred up a storm in the entire martial arts world.

"Whoa! The Deragon family seems to have been conquered by Kai!"

"Didn't you notice that the head of the Deragon family had changed? He's probably a puppet Kai put into power. I've never even heard of his name."

"Let's just wait and see. Warriors Alliance is doomed."

“I don’t think they’re the only ones, for the same can be said of those families who joined Warriors Alliance.”

Many people started speculating and debating the issue in the forum.

Afraid of Kai’s revenge, a great deal of families announced their withdrawal from Warriors Alliance.

Likewise, many of them indicated their willingness to pledge allegiance to the man and obey his orders.

Nonetheless, Kai wasn’t at all moved. He knew that all those fickle families were only choosing to submit to him because of his current capabilities.

If he were no longer as powerful one day, they would undoubtedly turn against him once more.

Therefore, he didn’t pay any mind to the families requesting to be part of his forces.

Despite his inaction, Warriors Alliance could no longer sit back and do nothing. At Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Skylar wore an exceedingly grim expression.

Edgar wiped the floor with him back then, but Kai had killed the man a while ago.

Needless to say, the gap in capabilities between them both was evident to all.

The fact that many families had chosen to withdraw from Warriors Alliance and pledge allegiance to Kai had Skylar mortified beyond words.

With Zion dead, the mess—Warriors Alliance—fell on his shoulders.

“How could Kai be so powerful?”

Skylar couldn’t figure out the techniques Kai cultivated that his capabilities skyrocketed, and he could even deal with attacks from those of higher ranks effortlessly.

“You’ve just stepped foot into Greater Martial Arts Marquis, so you still need to focus on cultivating. Don’t clutter your mind with anything else.”

At that precise moment, a voice rang out in his mind.

In truth, he didn’t want to think about it either. Alas, the reality was right before his eyes.

If Kai picks trouble with Warriors Alliance, how am I to deal with it? And who’s going to take responsibility for the mess in Warriors Alliance if the authorities were to pursue the matter?

“Kai will never allow Warriors Alliance off the hook. We’re definitely his next target. After all, his girlfriend is still confined here,” Skylar muttered with a frown.

The spirit no longer said anything, for that was indeed a difficult problem to unravel.

At the end of the day, Warriors Alliance had been using Josephine's blood to nurture elites continuously.

Even Skylar himself only experienced such rapid improvement in capabilities because he consumed her blood.

"Mr. Norton, Kai—"

A member of Warriors Alliance hurried in to report to Skylar.

But before he could even finish speaking, Skylar shot a hand out and blasted his head off with a burst of martial energy.

The coppery scent of blood pervaded the air, and the sight had the other members shaking in their boots.

"Zion is dead, so I'm the president now. Bear that in mind," Skylar thundered, sweeping a gaze over the rest of the alliance members.

Everyone hung their heads low, not daring to utter a single word.

"It looks like we have no choice but to go to the higher-ups. Otherwise, the lot of you can't hold Kai back."

A frown marred Skylar's countenance, for he knew that Warriors Alliance was no match for Kai, considering their strength at present.

No sooner had he said that that the air rippled in Warriors Alliance's main hall. On the heels of that, a man in a black robe materialized.

The emblem on his chest was silver in color, making it clear that he ranked higher than Skylar's rank of Black Copper Robe.

"You're all dismissed."

Skylar waved a hand, dismissing all members of Warriors Alliance.