

The Man's Decree Chapter 725 (The Man like none Other chapter 725)

Chapter 725 Let Go Of Her

As soon as Kai spoke, he let loose a terrifying aura that unnerved the members of Mapleton in the vicinity and forced them to scurry further backward.

“Kai seems to have gained a substantial increase in power,” remarked Weston in awe and terror.

We'd fought Kai back in Jadeborough once before. I don't recall him being this powerful!

Poison King doubled the intensity of his own aura before letting it loose at Kai's. The shockwave caused by the collision of both auras uprooted trees in a radius around them like a violent hurricane.

“The beetle's exoskeletons have been enhanced to be tougher than steel, Kai,” Lyanna cried out.

“And their wings are literally razor blades. Be careful!”

Kai soon found out that the beetles did not only form armor. When they flapped their wings, they turned Poison King into some sort of a grotesque and deadly porcupine. Covered in a hide of razor blades from every conceivable direction, any adversary who got too close would find themselves shredded to pieces.

“I'll deal with you after killing Kai, traitor!” Poison King glared at Lyanna before swinging a fist at Kai's face.

The momentum of his arm which was already formidable on its own was enhanced to superhuman proportions by the frantic flapping of millions of beetles as they worked together to propel a meteoric fist toward Kai's cheek.

Almost blinded by the metallic wings glinting malevolently under

the moonlight, Kai threw a punch wildly to parry Poison King's incoming one.

Although the gust of supersonic wind caused by the velocity of his fist reduced many beetles to dust, a portion of them managed to pass through his defenses and cut his skin.

As he had given his shirt to Lyanna, Kai's sunburnt, copper skin was defenseless against the sharp wings of the beetles.

The brief contact with the beetles had left his body covered in tiny cuts. Although microscopic, every inch of his exposed skin was similarly ravaged.

Poison King was elated at the sight of Kai's blood. "Hah! It seems that I've overestimated the toughness of your body."

Keen to press his advantage, Poison King leaped up with his arms raised to deliver another attack. The formidable gust of wind conjured by his momentum sank the battlefield by several inches. The members of Mapleton scurried further back still.

As if swept up by the gust, the beetles on Poison King's body suddenly left him as they made a beeline for Kai.

Boom!

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Lost underneath the cacophony of murderous buzzing, the spot where Kai stood seconds ago caved as it collapsed under the collective weight of the metallic swarm.

Dust and debris permeated the air as a thunderous sound reverberated through the night sky with a sense of awful finality.

"Kai!" Lyanna screamed.

Poison King smiled triumphantly. Even if Kai hasn't been flattened by my strike, he would most definitely be squished from the combined weight of my beetles.

“Drag this traitor back. I will be teaching her a lesson she will never forget.” Poison King glared at Lyanna before issuing the command. The five leaders nodded and started toward Lyanna.

“I'm going to avenge my parents one way or another,” she threatened him. “Even if you kill me tonight, I will haunt you for as long as you live.”

Without warning, Lyanna lunged toward a rocky ledge with the intention of smashing her head against it. I would rather kill myself than allow Poison King to contaminate me.

Watching this, Weston grabbed hold of her in midair and foiled her plan.

Lyanna struggled fiercely to no avail. “Let go of me! I'd rather die than go back there!”

Just when the five leaders were prepared to present her to Poison King, a cold voice rang out.

“Let go of her, and I might spare your lives.”

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As the members of Mapleton exchanged nervous glances, a silhouette emerged from the crater.

The five leaders gaped in shock. “How are you still alive?”

“Kai!” cried Lyanna with tears of joy streaming down her face, giddy with relief.

A faint yellowish glow emitted from Kai's body. Beneath his feet, the

beetles spilled clumsily out of the crater by the millions. Not a single one of them was still in possession of its wings.

“You have so much potential to become cadaver king,” lamented Poison King after a moment of silence. “What a waste.”

The Man's Decree Chapter 726 (The Man like none Other chapter 726)

Chapter 726 Burn Them All

Kai sneered as he licked his lips. “Your poisonous creatures reserved for cadaver king training have been consumed by me. By the way, I wouldn't mind being locked up again if you have more delicious creatures to spare.”

Poison King took a deep breath to suppress the ball of rage rising in his chest. All of the work in cultivating my deadly creatures is now in his belly and making him more difficult to kill!

“Only one of us will be walking out of here alive, Kai.”

Poison King threw out an arm forcefully as he spoke. Obeying their master's summon, the wingless beetles attached themselves all over his body into the familiar formation of the beetle armor.

“I shall oblige you, then!” Kai shouted in response as he leaped to his feet and appeared before Poison King in the blink of an eye.

Crash! Thud! Pow!

Kai's powerful fists landed in a flurry on a bed of steel beetles. With every ferocious strike, a handful of beetles fell to the ground, only for more to scuttled up within the next second to replace their fallen counterparts. No matter how many beetles I kill, more will just keep coming. It feels impossible to kill them all!

Poison King's eyes flashed with savage pleasure. “You can't touch me!” he gloated. “It's my turn now. Let's see if your body is truly

cadaver king material!”

With that, Poison King landed a heavy punch on Kai’s chest.

Although the force behind it was immense, it did nothing more than give him a bruise.

As the exchange of blows persisted with no definitive outcome in sight, it soon became clear that both combatants were of equal skill and strength.

Despite the fact that Poison King’s abilities were not on the level of a Martial Arts Grandmaster, he had been teetering on the edge of achieving Top Level Senior Grandmaster for many years. His own formidable power aside, the beetle armor granted him enough leverage to engage in single combat against Kai and hold his ground. Thump!

The prolonged exchange culminated in the collision of both fists which sent Kai and Poison King stumbling backward several paces each, placing some distance between them.

After delivering several dozen ineffective strikes apiece, both combatants paused to catch a breath as they eyed the other with wariness across the small expanse of space they had created.

“Kai, my beetles are limitless,” Poison King boasted. “Let’s see how many more strikes your body can withstand.”

Kai frowned. I hate to admit it but he’s right. If this goes on, I may exhaust my own spiritual energy before succeeding in exhausting his supply of beetles.

“Kai!” cried Lyanna suddenly. “The beetles are afraid of fire!”

Kai’s eyes glimmered with hope at once. It’s so simple yet potent! How have I not thought of this before?

Poison King appeared frightened for a moment before regaining his swagger. “Other ordinary beetles, maybe. But this particular genus has been specifically trained to withstand its own biggest weakness.

Watch.”

To Lyanna’s horror, Poison King grabbed a torch from one of his men and waved it above an armored arm. Despite the flame being close enough even for humans to feel uncomfortably hot, the beetles did not even twitch.

“We’ll see about that,” Kai promised as a ball of blue flame leaped into existence in his palm.

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The spiritual fire he had summoned at the expense of his spiritual energy was incomparable to ordinary fire.

Poison King’s sneer turned into a grimace of fear at the sight of the light blue flames dancing on Kai’s open palm.

With a sudden, swiping motion, Kai flung his arms and turned the flame in his hand into a meteor headed straight for Poison King. Even his men standing at the edges of the battlefield dove into the vegetation for cover from the immense heat.

Poison King jumped out of the way as well, but not before catching a lick of the scorching flame on his arm, resulting in a sickening sizzle. Upon contact with his armor, the flames soared ten feet high. Combustion of the beetles fed the flame steadily for a long while before it subsided.

Amidst a nauseating smell of burning flesh and exoskeletons, the beetles poured off of Poison King’s body in an almost silent rustle. Even those that had managed to scuttle away from the roaring bonfire fueled by the main body of beetles did not get very far before bursting into flames.

The Man’s Decree Chapter 727 (The Man like none Othere chapter 727)

Chapter 727 Shattered

The smoldering remains of dead beetles, along with the writhing and twitching of soon-to-be-dead ones that littered the ground proved a gruesome sight.

Poison King was livid at how his entire horde of carefully cultivated beetles had been burnt to a crisp. Aside from his venomous wasps, his beetles were his next best weapons.

“Mmm,” Kai grunted appreciatively as he inhaled deeply through his nose. “What a waste that they had to burn away. I could have used the extra nourishment for my elixir field. Well, there goes your beetles. What else do you have to use against me?”

With a cold chuckle, he appeared before Poison King in the blink of an eye.

Before the latter could react, Kai had struck his chest with a ferocious punch.

Without the protection of his armor, Poison King’s body flew backward with such force and velocity that it was only after he had landed on the ground thirty feet away that the collective crunch of all of his ribs shattering was heard.

Struggling to stand up, Poison King let loose a roar of frustration.

Kai suggested, “If you kill yourself right now, perhaps I can spare you some dignity.”

“Kill myself?” repeated Poison King as he spat in contempt. “You underestimate me.”

Suddenly, poisonous black gas emitted out of him. He did not attack Kai with the gas but continued to rise above the trees, as weightless as the gas he conjured. Once he had ascended high enough, every poisonous creature in Mapleton flocked toward him like a monstrous

beacon of destruction.

Kai was pleased with the prospect of refilling his spiritual energy after having expended it in his fight.

However, the creatures did not attack Kai. Instead, they began to tear at Poison King's skin without the slightest hint of objection from him. "Is he poisoning himself? What's he doing?" Kai muttered, nonplussed.

Soon, Poison King's skin hung loosely down his bones in tatters. He appeared to be bleeding profusely all over, except that the blood was as black as tar.

"I'm taking you down with me, Kai!" Poison King bellowed, the hole in his cheek making his muffled threat all the more menacing. Despite already becoming impossibly dense, the gas continued to accumulate before finally solidifying in midair.

"This is Poison King's secret technique, Necromastery!" screamed Lyanna in terror. "Be careful, Kai!"

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The other members of Mapleton, too, fell to their knees as they quaked in fearful reverence. Not a single one dared to look up. The gas condensed into a tangible figure of a giant as tall as a mountain. Throughout its formation, It glared down at Kai from its great height.

When the last remnants of black gas flowed out from Poison King's body, he toppled over with a final shudder and seemed to deflate before their very eyes. In less than a second, his ravaged corpse shriveled up as if it had been exposed to desert gales for centuries. "Go to hell, Kai!" the shadowy figure boomed in Poison King's voice.

“Retreat!” yelled Weston in fear as he leaped to his feet.

The other members of Mapleton hurried in his wake. Nobody dared remain.

“Run, Kai! Run for it!” Lyanna screamed before turning around herself.

Hmm... Seems like this Necromastery has really got the Mapleton folks scared witless.

Kai craned his neck to address his monstrous adversary. “Your body is already gone,” he taunted. “Why should I be afraid of you?”

Boom!

Without warning, the figure swooped toward the ground. Suffocating under its immense weight, the fact that it was comprised of gas suddenly made no sense to Kai as it seemed to have solidified into something denser than rocks.

Kai was driven into the earth up to his knees from bearing the brunt of the impact. Even then, the crushing weight did not abate.

“Kai!” Lyanna screamed, yearning with all her heart to rescue him but was rooted to the spot by her paralyzing fear of the immense shadow.

“Stay where you are!” Kai called back. “A mere shadow can’t hurt me!”

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As soon as he spoke, his body glowed yellow like he was engulfed by the sun. The pitch black of the mountainous forests became momentarily brighter than day.

The intense beam vaporized the shadow upon contact.

As the blinding glow subsided gradually, only the mummified remains of Poison King were left behind. Not a trace of the apparition remained.

The members of Mapleton, who had been cowering behind the trees surrounding the clearing, wore similar expressions of awe and terror. That was Poison King's ultimate skill brought to life by extinguishing his own. But it still did not stand a chance against Kai!

The Man's Decree Chapter 728 (The Man like none Othere chapter 728)

Chapter 728 The Dilemma

After glancing at the dehydrated remains of his former adversary, Kai studied his surroundings and found the members of Mapleton staring back at him in fear, much to his amusement.

The five leaders regarded Kai as if he was the devil himself.

“Is anybody going to step out to avenge your fallen king?” Kai demanded.

The members of Mapleton, numbering in the hundreds, did not dare utter a single word. Even the five leaders did not know what to say. Lyanna stepped forward. “Let them go, Kai.”

No matter what had transpired, I have called Mapleton my home for twenty years. I have loved ones here who love me back.

It did not matter to her whether or not some of them in the crowd had participated in her parents' persecution now that the man who gave the order was dead. Lyanna wanted nothing more than to put the matter behind her.

“That depends on them.” Kai narrowed his eyes as he watched the crowd closely for the first signs of rebellion as it was in his nature to be harsh with his enemies.

“Poison King is dead,” Weston declared as he drew himself to full height.

“This was a grudge between Mr. Chance and Poison King. Nobody in Mapleton is going to inherit the grudge. Consider it resolved.”

He was aware that nobody else was going to say a word if he did not take the initiative. In a manner of speaking, Weston was, at that moment, the highest-ranking member of Mapleton before the appointment of the next Poison King was finalized.

“We won’t be seeking trouble with you, Mr. Chance,” the other members of Mapleton chimed in, each one more courteous than the last.

Kai was pleased.

I like that. This is a society that recognizes strong leaders.

“Let’s get out of here, Kai,” Lyanna pleaded as she tugged at his arm.

“I never want to see Mapleton again. All I want to do now is to look for my sister.”

Before he could answer, Weston fell to his knees before her with a dull thud.

“Ms. Lyanna, you can’t go!” he sobbed. “If you do, we’re all done for!”

“Carlos from the Emphyrean Sect is coming to marry you in three days, Ms. Lyanna,” he continued with a sniffle. “If you leave, they will have cause to attack us. With Poison King gone, it is going to be genocide when they come. Please stay for our sake!”

“Please stay, Ms. Lyanna!” The other members of Mapleton followed his lead as they fell to their knees.

Before he died, Poison had been a formidable enough adversary to the Empyrean Sect to hold them at bay. With their biggest obstacle to conquest removed, the Empyrean Sect would waste no time in taking advantage of the power void in Mapleton.

If Lyanna was not ready to be wed in three days when the Empyrean Sect came for her as promised, it would definitely anger them enough to raze the entire town.

Lyanna bit her lip in pity for the men on their knees.

As much as I care about them, I can't be throwing away my virginity to Carlos!

However, Lyanna's heart softened once more at the recollection of two decades worth of memories shared with many of them.

"Let's leave in a couple of days," Kai suggested. "I'd like to meet the members of the Empyrean Sect."

Lyanna gazed up at him with gratitude, certain that he had agreed to remain behind for her sake.

Evidently, the members of Mapleton felt the same way. "Thank you, Mr. Chance! Thank you for your mercy!"

Unbeknownst to them, Kai had his own motives. He was planning on ascertaining the existence of a spirit spring behind the walls of the Empyrean Sect.

As planned, Kai and Lyanna remained behind in Mapleton.

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Over the duration of their stay, the residents of Mapleton revered Kai like a deity. They made sure he dined and wined well and made him feel most welcome.

Lyanna's impression of Kai had improved as well.

Often, she would pour her heart out to him and parade herself before him in deliberately skimpy clothing to stoke his desire.

Well, he has seen everything anyway. Might as well make it easier for him!