

## The Mans Decree Chapter 1203

Chapter 1203 I Came To Meet Him

Despite being at the same level, it was clear that he was no match for them.

The crowd started mocking Saunders upon seeing how disheveled he was.

“He’s still young. That’s why he doesn’t understand that warriors at the same level might still have different levels of combat skills.”

“How dare he challenge the other Semi Martial Arts Marquis when he had just made it to that level? He’s just digging his own grave!”

“Even when Quad remained at the Semi Martial Arts Marquis rank for over a decade, he was already an invincible warrior.”

Everyone made fun of Saunders, causing him to feel utterly embarrassed.

“You people from Marsingfill’s martial arts world, is that all you got? Do we still have any other contenders?”

Quad gave Gonzo and the others the side-eye and continued, “If there are none, then get lost! I’ll wipe you out if you step on our toes again!”

Gonzo and the others were agitated by Quad’s threat.

“You can’t judge Marsingfill’s martial arts world just because of a kid. You and me—let’s fight, shall we?”

At that moment, an elderly man in a white robe slowly walked out from the crowd.

The elderly man was about Quad’s age, but the former’s hair and beard had all turned grey.

Upon noticing the man, the expressions on the faces of Quad and the others from Village of Villains began to turn grim.

They could sense that the elderly man had achieved the Martial Arts Marquis rank.

Even if he was not a Martial Arts Marquis, he could be waiting for a chance to advance to the next level.

Quad looked at the elderly man with a scowl and instantly knew he was no match for the latter.

“What are you waiting for, Quad? Come on! You guys from Village of Villains might help me break through to the next level!” the elderly man sneered while staring at Quad.

The grim-faced Quad stood still because he knew there was no way he could take his opponent down.

“If you’re not going to make the first move, I’ll start first!”

The elderly man started gathering the aura from his body, and in the blink of an eye, he was enveloped in wisps of white smoke. His aura was so powerful that it caused his grey hair and long beard to float in the air.

Like an immortal descending onto the earth, the elderly man continued exuding the aura from his body.

“Get back here, Quad. I’ll take care of him!” Oakley stepped forward and asked Quad to retreat.

Oakley dared not underestimate the elderly man. He shot daggers at his opponent while gathering the aura from his body.

“You’re almost sixty years old yet still a Semi Martial Arts Marquis. What makes you think you’re better than others?” Oakley sneered while looking at the elderly man.

“D\*mn you!” the elderly man roared in anger and instantly blasted out the energy he gathered.

He hated it when someone scoffed at him in such a manner. He had been a Top-Level Semi Martial Arts Marquis for years, yet he failed to advance to the Martial Arts Marquis rank.

Oakley’s act of rubbing salt into the wound had agitated him further.

The elderly man zapped through the crowd and stood in front of Oakley with the snap of a finger.

He swung his fists into the sky, stirring up a gust of wind in mid-air. All of a sudden, a sandstorm emerged, engulfing the bright, sunny sky!

With all his might, the elderly man gathered his martial energy.

He knew he had to give his all because his opponent was Oakley, a Martial Arts Marquis.

The elderly man dared not take the easy way out, even though he was about to reach the Martial Arts Marquis status.

Upon noticing that, Oakley clenched his fists. With a pair of fists that glowed with a golden light that dazzled around the edges, he charged in the elderly man's direction.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

They moved so fast that no one could see their moves. The crowd could only hear the sound of clashing fists.

## The Mans Decree Chapter 1204

Chapter 1204 Over My Dead Body

Boom! All of a sudden, an explosion occurred in mid-air during the fight.

The mountains started trembling, and trees collapsed to the ground. The explosion even triggered an avalanche nearby, causing debris to tumble down the slope.

It was as if a massive earthquake was happening.

The people watching the fight at the mountaintop were stunned by the destruction.

"This is terrifying. A Martial Arts Marquis is indeed powerful. We should retreat further to protect ourselves."

Most of the crowd started escaping and taking shelter to avoid being hit by the shockwave.

Suddenly, a human figure flew out of the explosion's epicenter and landed on the ground.

It was the elderly man with grey hair and a beard.

The color drained out of his face, and blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth. It was clear that he was injured.

As the smoke dissipated, Oakley stood still and looked steady. "All of you can either scam or die in my hands!"

Oakley glared at Gonzo and the other warriors from Marsingfill.

Upon meeting his murderous gaze, many Marsingfill warriors began to retreat.

They did not expect Oakley to be this powerful. He was clearly worthy of the Martial Arts Marquis title.

"Don't be afraid of him! He's just an entry-level Martial Arts Marquis. We can take him down if we work together! Come on, let's do this!" the elderly man exclaimed.

"All right. Let's do this together..." Gonzo nodded.

Upon hearing that, all the other Marsingfill warriors had no choice but to charge in the opponent's direction.

"Charge!"

Travis immediately gestured for the people from the Village of Villains, Shadow Estate, and Medicine God Sect to dash forward.

Hundreds of men from both sides engaged in the battle, and it was difficult to tell them apart.

Knowing Oakley was a Martial Arts Marquis, the elderly man decided to attack him with the help of another four Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

Facing the continuous attacks from the five warriors, Oakley could only play defense.

Upon noticing Oakley was held back, Gonzo brought his men and ran toward the Village of Villains.

He wanted to get a hold of Kai and avenge his nephew!

While they were on their way to Village of Villains, Travis stopped them from leaving.

"You want to get in? Over my dead body!" Travis gathered his energy.

Gonzo gave Travis an icy glare and said, "I might not be able to defeat Oakley, but that doesn't mean I can't take you down. I'll do you a favor since you're tired of living!"

"Let's see who will have the last laugh!" A vortex of anger swirled inside Travis.

"What an arrogant lad. Let's see if you're as capable as your brother!" Gonzo sneered.

"Why don't you find it out yourself!" Travis ran toward Gonzo and was about to attack his chest.

"Great!" Gonzo responded with a smirk and raised his palm.

Boom!

A loud bang emanated from the collision of their palms.

A powerful energy wave washed over them and spread out rapidly.

The two men staggered backward after letting out a deep grunt.

Gonzo and Travis seemed to be equally strong as they were both Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

"Though you're not as powerful as your brother, you're quite a capable warrior. But there's no way you can kill me!" Gonzo stared at Travis indifferently.

"Let's find out now!" A surge of murderous intent overwhelmed Travis. "By hook or by crook, I'm going to end your life today!"

"You have some nerve!" Gonzo was infuriated by Travis' arrogance.

"On Eagle's Wings!"

Travis flew in the air, spread his arms, and soared like an eagle.

He charged in Gonzo's direction from the top and was about to grip the latter's head with his talon-like fingers.

Travis' speed was so fast that a white energy wave trailed behind him.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 1205**

## Chapter 1205 Soulslayer Palm

Swoosh! His hand whooshed in the air with a petrifying whiz!

Catching sight of the mind-boggling scene, everyone had a hunch it would result in a ghastly wound on Gonzo's head if he did not dodge in time.

"Whirlwind Palm!" Surprisingly, Gonzo moved his palms swiftly, forming a petrifying swirling force before charging at Travis.

Whoosh!

There was a sudden strong gust of howling wind. It was as though the clouds high up in the sky could be blown away instantaneously. Gonzo's strike was outrageously powerful!

They both showed no mercy by exerting the mightiest combat prowess of their lifetime. The aura emanating from their bodies was exceptionally terrifying. At that instant, they could have met their ends with any misstep due to their recklessness.

Pop!

A crisp sound rang out as the gust of wind struck Travis' palm. He was flung out by the massive force right away.

Shortly after Travis was flung out, he made a U-turn mid-air before lunging toward Gonzo again.

"Slashing Palm!" Floating in mid-air, Travis thundered out before stretching and crisscrossing his palms swiftly.

Swoosh!

A series of horrifying swirling forces headed toward Gonzo right away, resulting in high-pitched howls as they whizzed in the air.

In a blink of an eye, the swirling forces had traveled more than five meters and were close to Gonzo's chest!

"Evidently, Travis Dixon's combat prowess is becoming more powerful!"

"I bet he can slash the mountain peak effortlessly with this strike!"

"The name matches the strike perfectly well. Undeniably, Slashing Palm is freaking scary and powerful!"

Seeing that, the onlookers on the mountain widened their eyes with sheer disbelief.

Unequivocally, it had been quite a while since they last witnessed the strikes from The Villainous Four of the Village of Villains. They were astounded by Travis' tremendous advancement in his combat prowess.

Glaring at Travis, Gonzo struck with his palm again.

A white air wave headed toward the swirling forces from his palm at high speed like rolling waves.

Pop!

The air wave collided with the swirling forces before vanishing into thin air with it!

Travis was extremely fast. He stomped hard the moment his feet touched the ground. On the heels of that, he lunged toward Gonzo again like a cannonball at mind-blowing speed. At that very moment, he was not the slightest bit like one in his old age.

"Soulslayer Palm!" Travis roared. It was as though there was dark smoke engulfing him. Apart from that, his hands turned black abruptly. Right that instant, he looked like a horrendous demon.

"Pfft! Travis Dixon, all of you from the Village of Villains keep emphasizing that you are not Demonic Cultivators as you have never practiced Demonic Cultivation, right? Aren't you giving yourself away now? What's that if you claim that it's not Demonic Cultivation? All of you from the Village of Villains are seemingly Demonic Cultivators. I vow to wipe out the Village of Villains today to help eliminate immoral cultivators in our martial arts world!" Gonzo lashed out at Travis at the sight of his Soulslayer Palm.

"What the heck are you talking about? It's the most powerful strike I've been practicing for many years. How could you slander me for practicing Demonic Cultivation? Anyway, you'll get to see today whether my Soulslayer Palm is your so-called Demonic Cultivation!" Travis lambasted.

In actuality, The Villainous Four were not easy to deal with. Even though they were already in their old age, they were used to reprimanding others harshly.

Soulslayer Palm was deemed Travis' most powerful strike, and he had been through a lot practicing it. Not to mention, he had even soaked his hands in poison for that purpose. It was not only a massive strike but also an extraordinarily poisonous one!

Thus, Travis supposedly could seize a person's life with only one strike from Soulslayer Palm. The name itself reflected the lethality of the strike.

Even so, Soulslayer Palm was not Demonic Cultivation, and Travis couldn't be a Demonic Cultivator.

If everyone in the Village of Villains were Demonic Cultivators, it would be impossible for their cultivation to slow down drastically due to resource depletion.

Demonic Cultivators could absorb people's life force energy or martial artists' martial energy. Hence, there could never be resource depletion for their cultivation as long as they could absorb the energy from any human being.

Evidently, those in the Village of Villains were not Demonic Cultivators. After all, nobody had ever heard about anyone from the Village of Villains annihilating someone who was not a martial artist.

Many others began calling The Villainous Four villains because they were ill-tempered weirdos who tended to reprimand others oppressively. That explained why their village was named the Village of Villains.