

The Mans Decree Chapter 1331

Chapter 1331 What Your Parents Taught You

Zion's analysis obtained the agreement of many. The Demonic Cultivators are highly skilled and also adept at witchcraft. As a result, they are so much stronger when it comes to controlling minds and bodies.

Mr. Sanders nodded in agreement to Zion's point. "You are right. There is that possibility. Though we have killed many Demonic Cultivators back then, they are highly skilled. Many have hidden their souls outside their bodies. It is possible that they have latched themselves onto the bodies of others with their current reemergence."

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"One more thing," Zion added. "Some ordinary people, upon being possessed by evil spirits, would find their powers magnified and their souls incited with terrible bloodlust. They will also possess the skill to devour and rely on it to consume the essence of others to cultivate themselves. Some of us here who were quietly unassuming have suddenly become extraordinarily powerful. They must have learned the skill of devouring."

The crowd was stunned when Zion spoke. They were all curious to discover who among them was somebody of his description, as Kai's information was not public knowledge.

"Who is this person you speak of, President Zeigler?" somebody asked Zion. "Could there be Demonic Cultivators in our midst?"

Zion produced a file of Kai's detailed information. "Have a look at these documents. You'll understand better then."

The crowd looked at Kai's documents before turning to him with shock on their faces.

Kai, however, met their gaze and appeared very calm as he knew that no evil spirits possessed him, nor was he a Demonic Cultivator.

"I'm sure all of you know that Kai is the person I'm referring to," Zion declared after giving Kai a cold glare. "He has achieved Martial Arts Marquis in a few short months. How could there be such a talented person in the world?"

"I happen to be abnormally gifted. Are you bunch of geezers jealous? You could also attain progress in a few months if you were skillful," Kai said to Zion with a mischievous grin on his face. "Don't be a naysayer when you aren't capable yourself. I wonder what your parents taught you when you grew up."

"Why, you little..."

Zion was incensed by those words, but he could only suppress his anger as Mr. Sanders was present.

“Even if you’re talented, how do you explain your devouring capabilities?” Zion demanded. “Don’t think nobody would find out that you devour the essence of others.”

“Why should I explain it to you?” Kai snorted. “There are other techniques to devour somebody else’s essence. You just don’t know any.”

“You’re just trying to justify yourself. You are possessed by an evil spirit. The martial arts world in Jadeborough has been turned upside down since you arrived here. On behalf of all the practitioners in our city, we must get rid of you, a Demonic Cultivator, today.”

Zion grunted coldly as his murderous aura bristled.

The others in attendance also glared at Kai. Once Zion made a move, they, too, would charge.

Lachlan, who was behind Kai, appeared shocked and conflicted. “Mr. Chance, are you...”

Even Lachlan did not know if Kai was a Demonic Cultivator.

Kai turned around to smile at him. “Do you think I’m a Demonic Cultivator?”

While Lachlan gazed at Kai, temporarily lost for words, Howard declared, “I believe Kai. He is not a Demonic Cultivator. Even if he is, he’s hundreds of times more powerful than those attention-seeking pretenders.”

Howard’s words wounded many of them deeply. There was no longer a difference between good and evil in the martial arts world. Some righteous sects had done more atrocious things than Demonic Cultivators for the sake of power.

The atmosphere grew tense. The nervous heartbeats of several dozen people who held their breath as one were crystal clear in the disquieting silence.

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Chapter 1332 He Is Not A Demonic Cultivator

“He is not a Demonic Cultivator,” Mr. Sanders suddenly said, dispelling Zion’s accusation at once. “How did Kai prove he is not a Demonic Cultivator, Mr. Sanders?” Zion asked Mr. Sanders after bracing himself.

“Because no evil spirit has ever escaped my eyes.” Mr. Sanders waved his palm after he spoke.

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A mass of gentle white light enveloped Kai at once, who suddenly felt extremely comfortable as though he was submerged in a hot spring.

The white light surrounded Kai and swirled incessantly before slowly dispersing.

Everybody exclaimed as they watched the scene unfold as they finally obtained proof that Kai was not possessed by an evil spirit.

Zion, on the other hand, fell into his chair.

It appears that Kai is not possessed by an evil spirit after all. We have all seen Mr. Sanders’ moves, and the evil spirit within Kai would have materialized under the gentle light. How did his strength grow with such speed if he were not possessed?

Zion could not comprehend it, but Ryker, seated beside him, had been silent as he gazed at Kai with interest.

Kai’s constitution and his cultivated techniques are exactly what I want.

“All right, meeting adjourned. Keep your eyes peeled and report any sightings of men in black at once.”

Mr. Sanders waved his hand, and the biggest meeting in history ended as quickly as it began.

The leaders of the many sects wore shocked expressions.

They could not understand why Mr. Sanders had incurred much expense to summon them all there if he wanted to discuss the men in black where all he had to do was circulate a notice.

Though the crowd appeared puzzled, nobody dared question Mr. Sanders. Instead, they rose to their feet and took their leave.

Zion’s features twitched. “Doesn’t Kai owe me an explanation for killing my people in the Warriors Alliance, Mr. Sanders?” he asked Mr. Sanders through gritted teeth.

The others stared at Zion in shock at his open defiance against Mr. Sanders.

Zion, however, knew very well that it was the only thing he could do or he would risk losing his life.

Mr. Sanders gazed at Zion coldly. "What sort of explanation are you expecting? Are you thinking of fighting him here?"

Zion quickly lowered his head to avert Mr. Sanders' cold gaze. "I wouldn't dare!"

"Then get the hell out of here! I said I will take care of it, and I will."

Zion shuddered. With one last venomous look at Kai, he swiftly led the members of the Warriors Alliance out of the Department of Justice.

Mr. Sanders turned to Kai after Zion departed with his men. "You are bold, Kai. How dare you murder in the arena? Do you think I wouldn't dare lay a finger on you? Or do you think of yourself as special?"

Mr. Sanders' aura frightened Lachlan and Howard, while Kai, who stood in front of them, remained unperturbed.

"Isn't that what you wish to see, Mr. Sanders?" Kai asked with a wry smile.

Mr. Sanders scanned Kai, taken aback. "What do you mean?"

"You turned up late, Mr. Sanders, and gave me so much time," Kai explained calmly. "Didn't you want me to cause trouble in the arena? Only when the waters are stirred will the fishes appear. Wasn't that what you wanted?"

"Hahaha. Why, you little..."

Mr. Sanders boomed with laughter, the coldness in his expression disappearing in an instant. "You stirred the waters, you clean it up. Get out of the Department of Justice. Your survival is no longer my concern."

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Chapter 1333 I No Longer Care

Mr. Sanders' words took Kai by surprise. The latter felt as if he had been tricked.

"Do you think you were going to be protected all your life?" Mr. Sanders continued as he gazed at Kai's expression.

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Kai shook his head at once. "Though I'm not powerful enough to challenge the entire martial arts world of Jadeborough, it still won't be easy for them to kill me."

Kai remained calm. He was confident of escaping even if Zion laid out an intricate trap to capture him. His confidence lay in the faith of the Necro Ring in his hand.

Mr. Sanders chuckled. Without another word, he rose to leave.

Despite exiting the Department of Justice, Zion and the men from the Warriors Alliance did not leave. Zion dashed forward when he saw Mr. Sanders emerge outside the gates.

“May I ask how you’re going to deal with Kai, Mr. Sanders?” Zion asked immediately.

“Kai killed your people in the Warriors Alliance, so you kill him,” Mr. Sanders said lightly. “I no longer care about the feud between you.”

Zion was momentarily dumbstruck, but he soon became excited.

Since Mr. Sanders doesn’t care anymore, Kai will undoubtedly meet his end.

Zion gazed coldly at the entrance of the Department of Justice after Mr. Sanders disappeared into the distance.

“Come out and accept your death, Kai!” he shouted, his voice echoing through the Department of Justice.

Kai heard it loud and clear.

Lachlan turned to Howard beside him. “Mobilize everybody of the Dunn family to escort Mr. Chance safely out of here, Howard.”

Lachlan intended to use the lives of everybody in the Dunn family to pave a path of survival for Kai.

However, Kai waved his hand. “Don’t get yourselves involved in this. I will handle it on my own. It will only distract me further if you engage.”

“There are several dozen men from the Warriors Alliance, and they are all formidable fighters,” Lachlan cautioned Kai. “Zion’s powers, especially, are unfathomably deep. It’s dangerous for you to just walk out there.”

“Don’t worry. I know what to do.”

Kai wore a confident expression. With a slight smile, he turned and went outside.

Lachlan and Howard hurried anxiously in Kai’s wake.

Theodore also followed, leading a large crowd of his followers whose powers were vastly inferior to those of the Warriors Alliance. They merely came along to show their support.

Several dozen people surrounded Kai when he exited the Department of Justice. All of them were bristling with resolve.

"I can't believe you have the audacity to come out," Zion sneered. "I wonder if you still dare to be so full of yourself now that Mr. Sanders does not care about you anymore!"

"Cut the crap," Kai said after glancing around him. "Come get me if you want to fight. Show everybody how the Warriors Alliance gang up on their opponents."

"Our goal is to kill you. So what if we're ganging up on you?"

Zion knew that Kai was provoking him to fight him alone. However, he was not stupid enough to give Kai that opportunity.

Kai could tell that a massive war was imminent. His body began to flicker with gold light.

Layers of scales began to appear on his already tough body. His aura was also revealed at that moment.

Kai's fists also glowed gold as he channeled the Power of Dragons to its maximum extent before sending his fist toward Zion with terrifying velocity.

Zion's brows creased as he moved aside in a flash to avoid it.

Unfortunately, the people behind suffered.

Boom!

A deafening bang sounded and revealed a crater when the dust settled. The dozen people behind him were sent flying by that punch.

"Get him!" Zion roared, and several dozen men of the Warriors Alliance dashed toward Kai, armed with a myriad of weapons.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1334

Chapter 1334 What Can You Do

One blow after another fell upon Kai with a crisp sound, courtesy of Golem Body. His eyes were red with fury. "I will kill all of you today."

The ground beneath Kai's feet shook at his roar, and a force expanded from the earth, sending his opponents blasting backward. The shockwave shattered some weaker ones among them that they bled from every orifice and fell dead on the spot.

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Kai then threw another fist and dented the chest of a Semi Martial Arts Marquis, who had come dashing forward. Zion's men began to tremble in the face of Kai's reckless ferocity.

"Demon Trap!" one of them cried, and silhouettes of innumerable claws held all four of Kai's limbs. Immediately after, lines of silk appeared from every direction and wrapped around Kai tightly.

Several people channeled their internal energy fiercely to secure their foe. The silk glowed simultaneously as it grew taut. As soon as Kai was immobilized, a flurry of weapons rained upon him, to the dismay of Lachlan, Theodore, and the others.

Zion, on the other hand, was smiling broadly. Kai is going to die today. Clang! Clang! Clang!

A series of metallic collisions sounded until the weapons shattered, and the silk cocoon Kai was encased in cracked open. Kai's tough flesh glowed with golden light. The scales fell from his body like rain and disappeared in an instant.

The attacks did not harm Kai but broke his Golem Body instead. "Go to hell!" Kai shouted and threw a punch.

Amidst a dragon's roar, the gust of wind from Kai's fist morphed into a gold dragon and swallowed the person who had cast Demon Trap.

He then sent another fist flying and claimed another life.

Despite being surrounded by several dozen men, Kai managed to kill a few at once.

Zion's expression darkened. With a roar, he leaped and met Kai's fist with his own.

It looks like I have to get involved personally. Otherwise, the Warriors Alliance will suffer great losses even if we manage to kill Kai.

The crowd began to retreat at the sight of Zion's involvement. Only Zion alone is needed to handle Kai.

Zion's fist sent a terrifying ripple of martial energy spreading outward and forced Kai to stumble several steps backward.

Zion's confidence grew at the sight. Immediately after, he conjured a magical item and sent it toward Kai, enveloping the latter with a menacing aura.

Kai did not expect Zion to possess a magical item of a Martial Arts Marquis. It looks like the Warriors Alliance has deep pockets!

Boom!

A terrifying power rained down on Kai, who gritted his teeth and threw a vicious punch.

After another ear-splitting bang, a crater appeared where he stood.

Kai was then sent flying backward. He fell heavily on the ground but scrambled to his feet in an instant.

Zion gazed at Kai incredulously. His eyes were full of disbelief.

Did Kai withstand the power of a Martial Arts Marquis by his flesh alone without the protection of Golem Body?

Zion had summoned his magical item to eliminate Kai with a single strike.

Such artifacts were precious, as every use would cause irreversible damage and would be completely useless once arriving at a certain point.

Kai's internal organs were in turmoil. Although he was not injured on the surface, his aura was already in disorder.

However, he withstood it without displaying any signs of pain. "What can you do to me despite being armed with your magical item?" he said with a sneer.