

## The Mans Decree Chapter 1461 -

### Chapter 1461 Despicable

Upon noticing how dire the situation was, Kai used his remaining energy to run outside. If the whole of Bliss City crumbled, even an immortal would probably die there.

He also felt very threatened by the newly awakened merman statue.

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In the dream, he saw the merman killing many expert fighters in a single attack. With how weak he was at the moment, it was likely one breath from the merman would be enough to kill him.

“It’s been thousands of years!” The merman, finally free of its bondage, cackled, and waves of horrid murderous aura followed. Thud! Thud! Thud!

People started spewing out blood and dying, which made the crowd panic even more as they scrambled to escape the palace. With a wave of the merman’s hand, the palace’s door began closing unhurriedly.

That sent the crowd into a frenzy as they stumbled over each other to leave the palace, fearing they would die inside. Waves of murderous aura continued to reach the crowd, causing more people to topple and die.

The merman watched the scene unfold emotionlessly as though those people were mere ants.

Thud! When the murderous aura passed through the already weakened Kai, he promptly crumpled to the ground with an even uglier grimace.

Blood flowed out of his body unceasingly. Gritting his teeth, he mustered all his strength to stand back up again. I can’t die here! If I die, what’ll happen to Josephine? To my mother? I still want to know who my father is!

With great difficulty, he trudged toward the entrance. By that point, most people had already escaped the palace and headed outside the city.

After escaping the palace, Zion stared at the slowly closing palace door with glee. He thought Kai had failed to escape.

“ Kai!” Just as Kai arrived at the entrance, right before the doors were about to close, Astrid suddenly appeared and tried pulling him out.

Zion's expression turned cold when he saw that. "What a nosy woman!" Without hesitation, he unleashed a palm strike in her direction. She quickly dodged to the side and failed to grab Kai.

"Just stay inside and die, Kai!" Sneering, he punched Kai with a surge of threatening martial energy. Kai, who had already arrived at the exit, was sent flying backward by that martial energy attack.

At that moment, the door to the palace closed. Staring at the tightly shut door, Kai roared, "You're a despicable man, Zion!" Zion smirked smugly and laughed. "So what if I am? What are you going to do about it, hmm?"

Rumble...

The entire Bliss City was shaking. Sensing that, Zion fled outside speedily instead of sticking around. Astrid glanced at the palace one last time before bolting away. No one can save Kai now.

Meanwhile, Kai was lying on the ground. He didn't even have the strength to stand up. As waves of murderous aura were blasted on him, gruesome streaks of wounds formed on his body.

He gazed at the merman with despair, knowing that there were no more chances for him to escape. Just as he thought he was about to be killed by the murderous aura, it abruptly disappeared.

The once arrogant merman paled and panted heavily as cold sweat coated his forehead.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 1462 -**

### **Chapter 1462 Worse Than Death**

The moment Kai recognized the opportunity, glee surged into his heart as he bit the tip of his tongue and used the blood essence flowing out to stand back up.

When the merman saw Kai still able to move, surprise colored his face. "You're indeed the son of a dragon. Your body is truly tough."

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Once again, Kai heard the merman mention the phrase "the son of a dragon" and was stunned. Expeditiously, he asked, "Who are you? Do you know something about me?"

The merman was still panting heavily instead of replying to Kai. His body was slowly absorbing the spiritual energy of the beast's cores lying on the floor.

After being sealed away for thousands of years, he barely had any strength left. The reason he employed all his remaining power earlier was to scare away the crowd.

If he had more strength, he definitely wouldn't have let anyone go; they were excellent cultivation resources to him.

When Kai realized the merman was recuperating, he mustered what little power remained in his body and sent a punch flying in the merman's direction.

The golden light on his fist was dim. Not much was left of the Power of Dragons too.

Upon furrowing his eyebrows, the merman dodged Kai's fist.

"If I still had my strength, my spit would be enough to kill you a thousand times over, brat. How dare you attack me? Once I recover my strength, I'll grant you a fate worse than death!" The merman glowered at Kai.

Due to the forceful activation of blood essence, Kai's mind became a little dazed, and his vision blurry.

Nonetheless, he was still aware he needed to find a way to end the merman's life right away. His death would be certain if the merman recovered some strength upon absorbing the spiritual energy.

"I won't give you the chance!" Once again, Kai bit the tip of his tongue to release a mouthful of blood mist, consequently strengthening his aura significantly.

The golden light on his fist shone more brilliantly. He growled and punched the merman.

Anger was scribbled all over the merman's face. He had never been ignored by an ant-like that before.

However, he had no energy left in his body. Thus, despite his wrath, he couldn't do anything.

Seeing that Kai's fist was about to land on him, he gritted his teeth and shot out a white transparent fishbone from his body.

The fishbone was about half a meter long, and it glinted with cold light like a white jade sculpture.

When the fishbone stabbed through Kai's body, it instantly disappeared. Kai dropped to the ground, his vision growing darker and darker until he fainted.

Glaring at the unconscious Kai, the merman muttered, "D\*mn brat. You forced me to waste my immobilizing sting. Later, I'm going to skin you, cut you up, and suck you dry."

Then he began absorbing the spiritual energy within the beast's cores to restore his strength.

At the moment, Zion and the others had successfully escaped Bliss City. When they did, they discovered Dragon Island was crumbling. The initially enormous island had been reduced to a pitifully small piece of land, which was also on the verge of sinking into the sea.

Thankfully, the cruise ship was still around. The crowd rapidly boarded the ship before watching Dragon Island submerge into the ocean.

Soon, everything returned to normal, as though an island had never existed in that area of the sea before.

"What a shame."

"There were so many beast cores. Now they're all gone."

"I was hoping we could go back there again in the future. I guess that's not happening anymore."

A lot of people lamented about the fate of the island, including Edgar, who was gazing at where the island once was in silence.

Only Zion seemed less mournful as he peered at the ocean area where Dragon Island used to be. No one knew what he was thinking.

Edgar approached him. Both of them only had one arm left. They lost their arms to the same person, Kai.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 1463 -**

### **Chapter 1463 A Shame**

It could be said that a mutual hatred for Kai had bloomed between them.

"Do you think Kai will make it out alive?" Zion asked.

Edgar was stunned for a moment before answering, "I don't think he'll survive. Even if he does escape, he'll find himself in the middle of the ocean with no ship around to bring him to land. At most, he'll only live for a few days."

That's true. A smile was finally visible on Zion's face.

"Still, it's a shame that I couldn't kill him myself." Edgar always wanted to kill Kai with his own hands, yet that wish of his never came true.

Recalling what happened in the palace, Zion turned to Edgar and asked curiously, "What happened when you tried killing Kai? Why did you tear off your arm?"

Edgar shot a glance at his missing arm with an indescribable expression. There are some things I can't tell Zion.

Upon seeing Edgar acting like that, Zion knew the younger man didn't want to answer his question. So he smiled faintly. "The spirit in your body took control and tore your arm off. Am I right?"

Edgar was taken aback. He could only stare at Zion in disbelief before nodding. "That's right. When I tried absorbing Kai's power, he used a peculiar cultivation technique to consume my strength instead."

When Zion heard how powerful Kai's cultivation technique was, he took in a deep breath subconsciously.

"Thankfully, that guy's dead now. Otherwise, his power would be beyond measure in the future. If that future came to pass, a horrendous death would be waiting for us all," Zion uttered with traces of fear in his voice.

An awkward smirk formed on Edgar's face when he heard that. Originally, he was the most talented person in the younger generation. Yet, he was completely stifled by Kai. While Kai wouldn't be showing up again, his legend would likely take a long time to fade into obscurity.

"What's going on with the spirit in your body, Edgar? Why did your aura noticeably decrease during the battle earlier?" Zion was still confounded by that sudden change.

In reality, Edgar himself had no idea, too. He wanted to ask the spirit what was going on, but he didn't have the time to do so earlier.

In a flash, Edgar activated his spiritual sense to ask the spirit where it went when Renee's armor appeared and why he couldn't sense the spirit.

That girl's armor was a god's greatest treasure, and that light was the god's light. If I didn't hide back then, I would've been too dead to talk to you right now.

The spirit spoke fearfully.

It seemed like that light had stressed the spirit out.

Nevertheless, after Renee escaped, the spirit reemerged.

When Edgar heard that, light shimmered in his eyes. He didn't expect a normal-looking armor to be a magical item.

“Edgar?” Zion asked when he noticed Edgar’s expression. Upon returning to his senses, Edgar replied, “There’s no way Howard and the girl he escaped with can elude our search on the sea, President Zeigler. I think they’re still on this ship. We should look around for them!”

When he ended his sentence, he left impatiently to locate them.

Zion furrowed his eyebrows, failing to understand why Edgar was suddenly so interested in those two.

Howard and Renee were nowhere to be found on the ship because they had already slipped away on lifeboats.

Remorse washed over Edgar when he combed through the ship and realized they were gone.

“It doesn’t matter as much if those two had escaped, as long as Kai stays in his underwater tomb. Anyway, let’s get down to business.” Zion patted Edgar’s shoulder.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 1464 -**

### **Chapter 1464 Take Advantage**

Edgar nodded. “All right!”

Then he gathered everyone on the ship who attended the Trial.

Many perished during the Trial. Some died during the battle against the demon beasts on the shore, while others met their demise at Kai’s hand.

A few also passed away when everyone tried to escape the palace.

It was the first time twenty-odd people died during a Trial, but it was also the first time all participants got an abundant amount of resources.

Everyone had at least hundreds of beast cores on them. Even then, there were a lot more left on the island.

While the effectiveness of those cores became less potent after lying on the island for a very long time, they were still invaluable treasures.

Edgar spoke to the crowd loudly. “Everyone, I gathered all of you here because I have an announcement. The Deragons held this Trial. So, all of you must hand over the resources you obtained to the Deragons before we redistribute them back to you all.”

That instantly caused an uproar of dissatisfaction among the crowd.

“What do you mean by that, Mr. Deragon? The Trial may have been organized by your family, but no one said anything about redistributing our resources!”

“Have you forgotten what you said when you asked for our help to kill Kai? Are you going back on your word, Edgar?”

“Yeah! What’s the meaning of this? Now that Kai’s dead and Dragon Island is gone, you’re just going to take advantage of us?”

“No way I’m handing my beast cores to you! Try taking it from me by force if you dare. You’re outnumbered! Why should we be afraid of you?”

The crowd roared. Of course, they weren’t going to hand over the precious resources they had just obtained.

Edgar wasn’t angered by that response. Instead, he smiled. “It’s fine if you all don’t want to. Just be prepared to die a horrid death in seven days.”

“What do you mean by that, Edgar?” someone questioned loudly.

“I don’t mean anything else by that. Do you lot remember the energy-gathering pill you all ate before we set off? If you don’t want to die, hand over the beast cores, and I’ll redistribute them to you all,” Edgar sneered.

When he said that, the crowd cursed at his family for being shameless and cursed them to meet a grim end.

Still, Edgar remained composed in the face of their resentful words. Even Zion was slightly impressed by him.

Regardless of how angry the crowd was, some ultimately relented when confronted with the prospect of death.

Soon, someone handed over their beast cores, which was then followed by more and more people doing the same thing.

In the end, Astrid was the only person who refused to obey Edgar’s instructions.

“Aren’t you afraid of dying, Ms. Gunderson?” Edgar stared at her, confused. “I assure you that I’m not lying. If you don’t give me your beast cores, I won’t give you the antidote.”

“Death doesn’t scare me. Even if I die, I won’t hand you my beast cores,” Astrid scoffed.

Why would she be afraid when she didn't even eat the energy-gathering pill?

Livid, Edgar glared at her, but he couldn't do anything because of her identity.

Soon, he pooled all the beast cores together and started distributing them.

It wasn't a fair allocation, however, because it was done based on the influence and power of the individual's sect.

Those who came from a more powerful sect would obtain more cores, while those who didn't get less.

Members of weaker sects were unhappy with their amount, but there was nothing they could do but curse Edgar in their minds.

The ones from more influential sects were satisfied with what they got and naturally didn't give the Deragons any trouble.

That was the world they lived in, one built on the law of survival and where the strong preyed on the weak.

The Trial yielded gratifying results for Edgar as he obtained plenty of beast cores and eliminated Kai.

The only regret he had was losing an arm.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 1465 -**

### Chapter 1465 Disintegrate

Meanwhile, inside the palace at Bliss City, Kai remained unconscious on the floor.

After the merman absorbed a portion of the spiritual energy available, his gaze turned sharp.

He stared at Kai, lying on the floor, and curled his lips into a smile.

"I didn't expect to stumble upon the son of a dragon right after waking up after a few thousand years. I must be blessed with good fortune by the heavens."

The merman slowly walked up to Kai.

His eyes shone and radiated a red glow. Then, he examined Kai's body like a scanner before the red glow disappeared.

“He’s just a cultivator in the Nascent Soul phase. How can the son of a dragon-like him be so weak? Still, the draconic essence in his body is of substantial size. I’ll absorb you first before slowly recovering my strength.”

As he spoke, the merman suddenly lunged forward in an attempt to grab Kai’s draconic essence.

Just as he was about to get his way, golden light gleamed abruptly. Immediately afterward, a silhouette emerged from within Kai’s body.

Buzz...

The silhouette was gigantic, and its entire body was covered in dazzling scales. The aura it emitted sent chills traveling down the spines of those around.

When the merman saw the silhouette’s sudden appearance, he hastily leaped backward in fright.

Terror and uneasiness filled his eyes.

“How dare a mere, foul fish like you attempt to lay a finger on this body?” the silhouette uttered frostily.

The merman’s body trembled as he got on the ground.

A look of utter disbelief spread across his face. “Y-You are dragging—”

Without waiting for the merman to finish his sentence, the silhouette casually waved its hand, sending a wave of gentle aura in the merman’s direction.

Before the merman could dodge, he had disintegrated into nothingness as if he was never there.

The only proof of his existence was the crystal clear merman core left on the floor.

The silhouette slowly turned around and bore its eyes into Kai. Its chiseled jawline and distinctive facial features unexpectedly shared a slight resemblance with Kai’s.

“Child, you’ll have to walk your own path from now on.”

A hint of tenderness flashed across the silhouette’s gaze.

Kai’s eyelids twitched a little as if he had sensed something, but ultimately, he did not wake up.

Boom!

Bliss City continued to collapse as the deafening rumble reverberated in the air.

Following a light wave of the silhouette's hand, Bliss City, which was initially shaking and caving in rapidly, suddenly and incredulously ceased. Even the waves churning on the surface of the sea due to the subsidence instantaneously died down.

Soon, the silhouette gradually dissipated as if it was never there.

Kai, still unconscious, remained ignorant of everything happening around him.

At the same time, at Jadeborough, some were thrilled while others were dejected following the end of the Trial.

Many sects and respectable families had lost their most excellent members. Concurrently, many of them acquired handsome rewards and large amounts of beast cores, allowing these fortunate sects and families to train more skilled fighters.

However, the Trial had also caused the Deragon family and Warriors Alliance to be caught in a tight spot. A few smaller sects and families were declaring and discussing a plan to condemn the Deragons on the forum.

Meanwhile, at the Deragon residence, indescribable feelings churned within Ryker as he stared at Edgar, who had lost an arm.

"Edgar, you were too reckless during the Trial this time. Do you realize how many new enemies you've made for the Deragon family?" Ryker said to Edgar.

Many sects and prominent clans were denouncing the Deragon family. As a result, the family's reputation was dragged through the mud.

"Dad, we cannot bother ourselves with trivial matters if we wish to attain great success. Look at how many beast cores I've brought back this time. Just think about how many capable fighters our family can cultivate after this. Besides, with these beast cores, I am confident I can become the strongest person in Jadeborough's martial arts world within a short time," Edgar announced proudly while narrowing his eyes.

Ryker let out a sigh before saying, "Did you all witness Kai's death then?"

"No, but the entire Dragon Island crumbled and disappeared into the sea. There's no way Kai would survive. It's a pity that all the beast cores at Bliss City have gone to waste, though."

A hint of regret flashed across Edgar's eyes.

## The Mans Decree Chapter 1466 -

### Chapter 1466 Calm

“It’s fine as long as Kai is dead. We should prioritize calming the other martial arts families’ anger now.”

With that, Ryker strode toward the exit. Yet, after taking two steps forward, he halted and turned around to say, “Edgar, it’ll be best if you avoid going out for the time being. Just stay at home and focus on cultivating. It’d be rather troublesome if others found out about your current condition.”

Without another word, Ryker left the Deragon residence and hastened to the Warriors Alliance’s headquarters.

Over at the lobby of the Warriors Alliance’s headquarters, Zion was in a joyous mood. Not only did we kill Kai during the Trial, but I’ve also brought back so many beast cores for the Warriors Alliance. I believe the higher-ups won’t punish me anymore. Perhaps they may even reward me with some magical items!

Amidst Zion’s elation, Ryker entered.

“Mr. Deragon, please have a seat.” Zion was courteous toward Ryker.

The Deragon family hosted the Trial, so they deserved part of the credit for Kai’s death and the retrieval of all those beast cores. Therefore, Zion thought he should treat Ryker more politely.

“President Zeigler, during the Trial this time, Edgar had behaved hot-headedly by simply changing the rules, invoking dissatisfaction from many martial arts families. Negative news about my family is spreading like wildfire, so I wish to seek your help in coming up with a way to subdue the spread of this matter,” Ryker cut to the chase.

Zion frowned slightly after hearing that. “Mr. Deragon, the Deragon family is a member of Warriors Alliance; we will certainly help you address this issue. But you should also be aware that many of these clans aren’t members of the Warriors Alliance, so they aren’t under our jurisdiction. Nevertheless, I can promise you I’ll punish those sects and families under Warriors Alliance that dared to criticize the Deragons.”

Ryker knitted his brows upon listening to Zion’s speech.

Zion is right. Many sects and clans aren’t part of Warriors Alliance, so even if he speaks up, not everyone would listen to him. Still, the Deragon family’s reputation will be ruined if those people are allowed to continue doing as they please. After all, the Deragon family is considered a famous martial arts family in Jadeborough. Hence, it will be wiser for us to formulate a way to suppress the news following this incident. If the entire

nation's martial arts world is informed of that matter, the Deragon family will be utterly humiliated.

"I have an idea, but I wonder if it is appropriate." At that moment, Skylar stepped out from one side.

He wore his usual faint smile, rendering others unable to read his thoughts.

"Sky... Mr. Norton, what idea do you have in mind?"

Ryker was about to address Skylar by his given name, but the latter was now the vice president of Warriors Alliance. Moreover, Skylar was the person who permitted the Trial to be organized, so Ryker had to show Skylar more respect.

"Mr. Deragon, these sects, and families are not a part of Warriors Alliance, so we do not have control over them, but we can let them join us from now on. As long as they become one of us, they'll have to heed President Zeigler's words, right?" Skylar suggested while wearing a thin smile.

Ryker flashed a wry smile after hearing that. "Mr. Norton, if these sects and clans wished to join Warriors Alliance, they would've done so long ago. Why would they wait until now to make the decision? It is not up to us to decide their participation."

"Mr. Deragon is right. Most of the sects and families are reluctant to be part of Warriors Alliance because they feel restricted. There's no way we can force them to join us," Zion remarked.

"This is easily resolvable. Mr. Edgar obtained a substantial amount of beast cores from the Trial. We can allocate a portion of the cores as resources to distribute to those willing to join Warriors Alliance. Not to mention, these new participants can also enjoy Warriors Alliance's other resources. Aside from the annual Trial, we can add more perks for them. I reckon no one will be able to refuse these benefits, right?" Skylar said to the other two.