

The Mans Decree Chapter 2146 -

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2146

A Man Like None Other Novel

Garthor's speed was so fast that it created a strong gust of wind that swept through the area. like a hurricane. Subsequently, waves upon waves of terrifying martial energy rushed at Kai. Seeing that, Kai unleashed his move yet again, shouting, "Nine Shadows!"

The Power of Dragons surged within his body at a frantic pace, and the draconic essence on his chest started to shine intensely. Immediately afterward, countless beams of light were emitted from the Dragonslayer Sword.

The light and martial energy collided in mid-air, and from time to time, strays of martial energy would strike at Kai viciously. Despite so, he gritted his teeth and pushed through the pain.

At the same time, beams of light pierced through Garthor's martial energy before hitting him. The one-sided battle that Garthor was expecting quickly turned into a fight to the death. Soon, the dust settled, and Kai and Garthor stood facing each other.

The former's body was now covered in wounds, and a steady stream of blood was trickling down the corner of his mouth. Meanwhile, Garthor's clothes were in tatters, and some of the wounds on his body were emitting a faint. green light, rapidly healing his injuries.

Although Garthor didn't sustain any serious injuries, it was still a humiliating experience for him. He couldn't believe that he was reduced to such a pathetic state by a mere Martial Arts Saint.

Walking toward Kai, he said, "Hey, brat, you've piqued my interest. You're the first one who managed to force me to this point and to think that you're only a Martial Arts Saint."

As he spoke, he exuded a terrifying aura that enveloped Kai, rendering him immobile. When Skyler saw that, she turned to Archer and asked, "Archer, if this goes on, Garthor's going to take him away. What should we do?"

"Let's take action. I'll hold off Garthor later so that you can take the kid and leave. We mustn't let the Demonic Cultivator fall into the hands of Stormwind Sect. If they manage to obtain the Demonic Cultivation technique, I'm afraid that even reclusive sects like us would have a hard time in the future," came Archer's reply.

"Archer, you-"

Skyler was about to say something when she noticed that Kai, who had been immobilized by Garthor's aura, was burning up in flames. Amidst the glow of the

crimson flames, Kai slowly raised the Dragonslayer Sword. A powerful wave of sword energy burst forth.

Garthor was stunned as a look of surprise soon spread across his face. He never expected that Kai, who was so severely injured, was able to break free from his aura and conjure up such a terrifyingly strong sword energy.

“How is it possible? How does this young man still have the energy to retaliate?” Archer widened his eyes and stared at Kai in disbelief. I doubt I’d be able to hold on for so long if I was in Kai’s shoes; especially if I’m this injured. I’d probably be too weak to resist. And yet, even, though the odds are stacked against him, he’s actually fighting back!

Upon that thought, Archer was made aware that in terms of strength, Kai was much stronger than him despite the fact that the young man was only a Martial Arts Saint.

At that moment, Archer felt bewildered. He had no choice but to admit that the young man he had initially looked down upon was indeed so much more capable than him.

I can’t believe my strength as a Martial Arts God is inferior to that of a Martial Arts Saint. Archer felt as if his mind had been blown, and he had no idea what was going on anymore.

“I didn’t expect you to still have the ability to resist. I’ll make you give up for good this time.” Garthor waved his hands slowly in the air, and a faint light began to appear. The ball of light soon became brighter and started spinning. As the wind picked up, the terrifying aura surrounding Garthor intensified as well.

Meanwhile, Kai felt as if a rotating sun had appeared before his eyes, and the immense power coming from it threatened to devour everything. Puzzled by Garthor’s action, Skyler asked, “Archer, is Garthor trying to kill him? Why is he resorting to such a deadly move?”

The Mans Decree Chapter 2147 -

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2147

A Man Like None Other Novel

The two reckoned that Garthor’s goal was to bring Kai back to Stormwind Sect in one piece, for the young man was most valuable to them alive.

As such, Archer said slowly, “I don’t think so. That being said, this move of his is indeed extremely powerful. I’m not sure if the kid will survive this.” When Kai felt the vast power, he tightened his hold on the Dragonslayer Sword.

The Power of Dragons flowed into the sword continuously. Following the roar of a dragon, a golden dragon took shape and circled behind Kai.

Subsequently, he released all the spiritual energy within his elixir field. This would be his final move, for after this attack, he would not have the ability to resist anymore, regardless of the outcome.

As a low growl escaped Kai's lips, the light on the Dragonslayer Sword burned brighter. In the next second, a beam of golden light shot out from the sword before forming a huge golden sword.

Boom! As Kai slashed down with the giant sword, Garthor, too, released the ball of light in his hand. With a loud bang, the two auras collided fiercely.

A wave of martial energy swept through the area, and the surrounding disciples of Stormwind Sect grimaced as they struggled to resist the petrifying aura..

Even Skyler and Archer, who were a distance away, were affected by the aftermath. Their figures swayed, and they almost fell off the flying sword.

Kai collapsed on the ground like a leaf falling from a tree as blood gushed profusely from his wounds. Garthor didn't fare any better either as he dropped to one knee. With tattered clothes and multiple wounds covering his body that were dripping green blood, his appearance resembled that of a beggar.

This time, it was obvious that the wounds on his body were healing at a much slower rate than before. "Mr. Fairchild!" The disciples of Stormwind Sect rushed to Garthor's side once they had recovered from the aftermath.

Garthor took a deep breath and got to his feet slowly. He then turned to look at Kai, who was lying on the ground in disbelief. He muttered, "How is this possible? There's definitely something special about this brat. I'm going to transfer all his abilities onto me." He then ordered a few of the disciples, "Take him back to Stormwind Sect."

At the moment, Kai was in an extremely weakened state. Despite so, he still managed to prop himself up with his sword and slowly stood up. Glaring at Garthor, he spat, "You sure know how to go back on your word despite being a member of a reclusive sect, huh? Didn't you say you wouldn't gang up on me? Let's continue this one-on-one fight just between the two of us. If you're man enough, that is."

Upon saying that, he tried to lift the Dragonslayer Sword, but alas, he didn't have the strength to do even that. "Hmph! You're on the verge of death right now. I bet even a commoner could easily kill you. Once I've taken you back to Stormwind Sect, I'll be sure to study you thoroughly to figure out how a Martial Arts Saint such as yourself was able to force me into such a pathetic state."

The moment Garthor finished his piece, he waved his hand, and several disciples of Stormwind Sect rushed forward to grab Kai. Kai had no choice but to let them do as

they pleased, for he no longer had the strength to fight back. Just then, Skyler and Archer arrived on their flying sword before leaping down and saying, "Stop!"

When Garthor saw the duo, his expression darkened. I've completely forgotten about these two! He took a deep breath and forced a calm front. "What are you trying to do, Archer?"

"I won't let you take this person away, Garthor. We're going to take him back to Luminous Sect, came Archer's blunt reply. Garthor questioned, "I was the one who captured him, so why should I let you take him away?"

"There's no reason. I just want to take him away," Archer replied coldly. Infuriated by his words, Garthor gritted his teeth as his face twisted with rage. "Archer, are you planning to take him away by force? I'm telling you right now that you're no match for me with your current ability."

A smirk formed on Archer's lips when he heard that, and he uttered, "Stop bluffing. With how injured you are right now, I could probably cripple you with just a hand. You've always bragged about being a genius of a reclusive sect, and yet, you're beaten up by a mere Martial Arts Saint, so what right do you have to be talking big like this?"

The Mans Decree Chapter 2148 -

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2148

A Man Like None Other Novel

Archer's scathing words stung Garthor, who then unleashed his aura and glowered at the former. "Archer, if you dare take him by force, Stormwind Sect will annihilate Luminous Sect. Given how weak you are, it will only take a matter of minutes."

"Stop your nonsense. Stormwind Sect has gone against the laws of nature by conducting genetic modification, yet you still intend on researching Demonic Cultivation? If word of this gets out, do you really think the other hidden sects will sit idly by?" Archer retorted. Brows furrowed, Garthor gave Archer a deathly stare. "Are you really not afraid of sparking conflict between our two sects?"

"What's there to be afraid of? Destroying evil has always been our responsibility. Instead of training diligently, Stormwind Sect chooses to go down the path of Demonic Cultivation. Allowing you to take the Demonic Cultivator away would be the greatest disgrace of Luminous Sect!"

Despite his simple looks, Archer exuded waves of righteous energy. "Sheesh. Enough of your pretentious words. Showing yourself only when I'm injured only makes you look like a coward, so stop pretending to be so noble," Garthor snapped.

Nonetheless, Archer pointed his sword at Garthor and threatened, "Hand him over to me and leave. I'll spare your life if you cooperate. Otherwise, don't blame me for what

I'm going to do. Considering your grievous injuries and the incompetence of your men, you're no match for me and my companions at all!"

It was clear from the murderous intent Archer was emitting that he was ready to strike at any moment. Meanwhile, Garthor was well aware that he would be disadvantaged in battle. After giving Archer a fearsome look, he fumed, "Just you wait, Archer. This won't be the last time you hear from me. Luminous Sect is now the enemy of Stormwind Sect."

With that, Garthor waved his hand. "Release him, and let's go." Soon, he led his men away, while Kai spewed a mouthful of blood before losing consciousness immediately.

"Archer, is he going to die?" Skyler inquired. Archer threw her a glance and answered, "He'll survive. He has just fainted, that's all. It's time for us to bring him back."

Just as he spoke, Archer carried Kai with one hand and flew toward Luminous Sect with his sword in the other. "Archer, given how serious his injuries are, would he die halfway if you carry him this way?" Skyler couldn't help but ask when she saw Archer carrying Kai like a helpless chick.

"Skyler, this man is a Demonic Cultivator. Why are you harboring sympathy for him? Even if he dies, he has just gotten what he deserves." Archer's hatred for Demonic Cultivators was extreme. If it wasn't because of his mission, he would have already killed Kai on the spot.

"Archer, that's not what I meant. I'm just worried that we wouldn't be able to explain ourselves to Master if he loses his life," Skyler frantically explained.

Back at Luminous Sect, Matthew Campbell, the sect leader, was giving his disciples a lecture on cultivation techniques when two figures dropped down before him.

They were none other than Archer and Skyler. "Master, the faith energy from earlier came from this kid." Archer threw the unconscious Kai at Matthew's feet. The sight of the grievously injured Kai triggered a slight wrinkle of Matthew's brows. "Were you the one who beat him up?"

"Master, it wasn't Archer. Garthor was the one who did this," Skyler hurriedly clarified, for Luminous Sect's rules forbade their disciples from getting involved in conflicts and hurting others without reason.

As a hidden sect, their objective was to cultivate discreetly so that they could become immortals one day. "Garthor did this? How is this man connected to Stormwind Sect?" Matthew remarked in surprise.

Upon hearing this, Archer proceeded to relay everything that happened to Matthew. He event described Kai as an extremely wicked Demonic Cultivator. By the time Matthew heard everything, he stared at Kai in disbelief.

The Mans Decree Chapter 2149 -

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2149

A Man Like None Other Novel

He couldn't imagine how a Martial Arts Saint could actually wound a Martial Arts God. Moreover, he couldn't understand how a Demonic Cultivator was capable of amassing such massive amounts of faith energy. Subsequently, Matthew gently put his fingers on Kai's wrist to take his pulse.

A short while later, Matthew snapped at his two disciples, "How dare both of you lie to me? Did both of you beat him up, then accuse him of being a Demonic Cultivator just to shift the blame?"

The scowl on his face was so terrifying that it brought both Archer and Skyler to their knees. "Master, there's no way we would be brazen enough to hide the truth from you. This man is undoubtedly a Demonic Cultivator. I saw how he absorbed Yosef's powers with my own eyes," Archer frantically explained. "Master, Archer is right. I saw it too. We would definitely not lie to you," Skyler added.

Matthew maintained an icy look at Archer and Skyler. When he finally discerned that they were telling the truth, he replied, "This man isn't a Demonic Cultivator. As for you witnessing him absorbing Yosef's powers, I'm certain there's more to it than meets the eye. I cannot detect any sign of evil energy within him. Instead, he is brimming with positive energy and other forms of energy that I don't recognize yet. Skyler, go get my amp pill and give it to him. We'll discuss this once he's awake."

Before Skyler did as she was told, Archer protested, "Master, the amp pill is a pill used for emergency situations, and we don't have many of them. Wouldn't it be a waste to give one to a Demonic Cultivator?"

"Nonsense. Didn't I just say that he isn't one? Have you not learned anything after all that I taught you? Even though Luminous Sect lives in seclusion, we are obliged to save anyone whose life is in danger. It's true that power is what we pursue, but it doesn't mean that we don't have a heart. Once a person is no longer merciful, they are nothing but a killing machine regardless of how powerful they become. Now, bring the amp pill right away."

Even though Matthew was reprimanding Archer, he spoke loud enough so that all the other disciples would learn the same lesson. In response, Skyler rushed off and swiftly returned with a green pill which she handed over to Matthew.

Without a moment's hesitation, Matthew popped the pill into Kai's mouth. Right after, he transferred waves of martial energy into Kai's body. "All of you, step aside. I'm going to treat him now."

Matthew gestured to dismiss his disciples. Meanwhile, at Stormwind Sect, Hugh Fairchild was furious to see the pathetic state his son was in.

"Just look at you now. How can you still call yourself my son? Haven't you been going around boasting that you're the best among the younger generation of hidden sect members and that no one can defeat you? That pathetic look on your face is such a disgrace."

Red with anger, Hugh unleashed a tirade upon Garthor. The latter had his head lowered in silence as he endured his father's scolding. He was indeed beaten up miserably by a lowly Martial Arts Saint and subsequently humiliated by those from Luminous Sect—both were events that clearly disgraced Stormwind Sect.

Just as Hugh was reprimanding Garthor, a middle-aged woman approached them, together with a youth in his early twenties. "Hugh, I heard that Garthor is injured. What in the world happened?" the woman asked Hugh.

The young man threw Garthor a glance. "Garthor, why do you look so pathetic? Were you attacked by the elders from the hidden realm? Technically speaking, this shouldn't happen. Didn't all the sects come to an agreement that the elders wouldn't attack any of the younger members? On top of that, aren't you supposed to be the strongest among this group? Who else is capable of defeating you?"

Even though the young man was showing his concern, the schadenfreude in his tone was unmistakable.

The Mans Decree Chapter 2150 -

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2150

A Man Like None Other Novel

"Enough of that sympathetic charade of yours, Emiliano. It doesn't matter who did this to me. You're still no match for me!" Garthor barked as he glowered at the young man.

"Garthor, how can you talk to your younger brother that way? He's just worried about you," the woman reproached Garthor. "Drop the act. There's no way both of you care about me," Garthor scoffed.

"You..." The woman's expression was filled with rage. "Shut up, all of you!" Finally, Hugh put his foot down on the argument. Garthor and Emiliano Fairchild were half-brothers. After Garthor's mother's death, Hugh remarried and had a son with his new wife.

Nevertheless, Garthor was never on good terms with both mother and son. All this while, Emiliano harbored the desire to replace Garthor as the heir to Stormwind Sect. However, Hugh refused to agree to it.

Garthor had significantly increased his strength through genetic modification, solidifying his status within Stormwind Sect. Even though Emiliano intended to do the same, Hugh didn't allow it with the excuse that the former was too young.

"Garthor, how can a Martial Arts God like you be defeated by a Martial Arts Saint? I heard that the kid doesn't even belong to a hidden sect, isn't it ridiculous? Also, our subordinates mentioned that members of Luminous Sect were present. How are they going to respect us after watching the heir to Stormwind Sect beaten to a pulp?"

By the way, I even heard that you used your genetic healing ability to heal instantly. Aren't you aware that it's a secret technique of Stormwind Sect? Don't you realize that showing it to Luminous Sect is detrimental to us?" Emiliano questioned Garthor calmly.

Emiliano's words caused Garthor to break out in cold sweat. He hadn't told Hugh the truth about what happened for fear of infuriating his father and being punished.

Now that Emiliano had exposed him, Garthor was filled with both anger and anxiety. "Emiliano, stop spewing nonsense!" Garthor roared at his brother.

"Garthor, why are you so angry? I'm just relaying what I heard from our subordinates. If you're upset by it, why don't you question the men who went with you?" Emiliano suggested with a grin. "You..."

When Garthor was stumped for words, Hugh gave the former a furious look. "Is what Emiliano said true?"

"Dad, I-" Just as Garthor wanted to explain, Hugh cut him off. "Enough talk. You're nothing but a piece of trash. How can you fail to defeat a Martial Arts Saint and end up leaking Stormwind Sect's secret genetic modifications? Go now to Reflection Cliff and repent. Come out only when you have realized your mistake!" Hugh ordered with a wave of his hand. "Dad, I'm sorry. Please forgive me. I don't want to go there."

Garthor was terrified by the mention of Reflection Cliff. In spite of that, Hugh showed no mercy and ordered his son to be taken there. Watching Garthor being dragged away brought a smug smile to the faces of Emiliano and his mother.

"Dad, I've investigated the background of the person who beat Garthor up. His name is Kai Chance, He's a Martial Arts Saint who has risen to fame in the Jadeborough martial arts world. recently. Even though he has been rescued by Luminous Sect, I'm going to personally seek revenge for the humiliation he has dealt us by beating Garthor up."

Emiliano knew that this was the time to impress his father. "Will you be able to defeat Kai when even your brother has failed to do so? On top of that, Luminous Sect isn't going to let you have him. easily," Hugh remarked with a slight frown.

"Dad, I have an idea. Sometimes, power doesn't solve everything. We still need to use our smarts once in a while." Emiliano was trying to insinuate that Garthor was an imbecile.

"All right then. You be careful. I don't want to see you hurt too," said Hugh as he patted Emiliano on the shoulder. "Don't worry, Dad." Emiliano was ecstatic upon receiving his father's approval.