

The Man's Decree Chapter 721 (The Man like none Othere chapter 721)

Chapter 721 Twenty Year Old Grudge

“My mother?” repeated Lyanna, stunned. “How did you know my mother?”

“Your mother and I were childhood friends. Your grandfather, her father, was once the Poison King of Mapleton. After sustaining heavy injuries during a battle with the Empyrean Sect, he betrothed your mother to me in addition to naming me his heir to the throne as he knew that he did not have long to live.”

Poison King paused to drain another glass of wine before continuing.

“On the eve of our wedding night, your mother ran away with another man from Mapleton. It took me a year to track them down before I learned that your mother was pregnant.

Imagine my fury when I found out. After all, she was meant for me! Backing out of our wedding and carrying another man's child was all the insult I can bear.”

As he spoke, the cold glint in his eyes became more pronounced.

It was obvious that the passage of time had done little to assuage his resentment.

Lyanna's eyes went wide with surprise. “Did you have my parents killed?”

Poison King nodded after recovering from his momentary surprise.

“That's right, I did.

When I found out that your mother was pregnant, I ordered for them to be hunted down like dogs in my rage. In the end, after being wounded by my wasps, I found out that she had already given birth

to a girl. I brought the child back and raised her as my own. I think you're smart enough to piece the rest of the story together."

Lyanna was nonplussed.

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"If you hated my parents so much, why didn't you have me killed back then? Why bring me back?"

"You will find out very soon," replied Poison King with a leer which sent a shiver down Lyanna's spine.

"By the way," he added, "how did you find out that your parents died by my hand?"

"When I was in Horington to capture Kai, I met a woman who look exactly like me. She turned out to be my younger sister. My mother had given birth to twins back then. You didn't know that, did you? You'd only managed to steal away one! They'd put her up for adoption when they were on the run from you. I found out that my sister's adoptive parents were killed by wasp venom native to Mapleton. So, I put two and two together."

Lyanna gazed coldly at her godfather with sudden and intense mistrust.

The man who raised me turned out to be the one responsible for the death of my parents.

Poison King was stunned. "You have a sister? No wonder your parents didn't seem too upset about leaving you behind after sustaining heavy injuries! Turns out there was another girl.

They must have abandoned you to protect your sister, Lyanna."

"I believe the choice to leave me behind must have been a difficult one to make," she said curtly, bristling with rage. "I've made my

peace with their decision. Your words are not going to hurt me.”
Since he’d shown his hand, I’ll show mine too.

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“I do regret not being more thorough in my investigation,” Poison King lamented. “If I had, I would have two of you who looked exactly like your mother.”

There was suddenly something primal in his gaze upon his goddaughter.

Lyanna became deeply uneasy. Turning around with the intention to leave, she slumped over as soon as she got up which necessitated her to brace herself against the table for support.

“What was in that wine?” she gasped with a terrified gaze at him.

“Oh, just something to loosen you up. You asked me why I kept you for twenty years instead of killing you along with your parents, didn’t you? Well, it’s for this very moment. I will have you please me in your mother’s place.”

By that moment, the maniacal glint in Poison King’s eye was no longer fleeting.

His lust was becoming insatiable.

“You scum!” Lyanna’s eyes blazed with fury as she attempted to raise her hand to slap him. To her horror, her body failed to obey her.

“Calm down. We have all night,

Poison King crooned as he scooped her up and dumped her on the bed. “Soon, you will be begging to be ravished. After waiting twenty years, I’m not going to let my hard work go to waste by letting Carlos have the pleasure of deflowering you. I’ll have my way

with you before delivering you, used and degraded, over to him. Treat me well tonight and you might get to keep your life. If you don't... I'm sure you're aware of what the parasites are capable of.”

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Chapter 722 How Is That Possible

As the minutes passed and the strength to retaliate started to fade, Lyanna's face was flushed and her breathing became pants for air. Poison King savored the sight of Lyanna writhing with discomfort on his bed as he sipped the bottle of wine at a leisurely pace.

“You look exactly like her,” he repeated. “You have no idea how much that turns me on. You'll be begging for me to take you any moment now.”

Poison King was in no hurry. He knew that the drug needed time in his victim's system to reach its full potency.

When it does, she will be my very own nympho.

The fever arising from the pit of her stomach was beginning to cloud her judgment.

For some reason, Poison King was beginning to look irresistible to her. Lyanna felt a mad impulse driven by a vast, urgent emptiness within her to pounce on him and have him fill her void.

Clinging on to the last shred of her rationality for dear life, Lyanna resisted her urges.

Her lips were bloody from being bitten down to overcome the impulse. Shaking uncontrollably, her hands began to claw at her collar to dissipate the suffocative heat around her neck.

“Keep going, girl. Let’s see how much longer you can fight it.”

Poison King leered as he took another gulp of wine.

At that same moment not far away, Kai stood up slowly and smiled in satisfaction at the corpses of the poisonous creatures that littered the floor.

Although he had not managed to break through to the next level, it had brought him much closer by allowing him to replenish his elixir field.

“I wonder how Lyanna is doing,”

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he muttered to himself as he gazed about the room, realizing with a start that he had completely lost track of time.

With a ferocious kick, he removed the metal door from its hinges only to realize via a glimpse at the outside world that night was already upon them.

Circumventing the sentries, Kai arrived stealthily at her bedroom to notify her of his wellbeing.

To his surprise, her bedroom was empty.

It’s the middle of the night. Where else could she be?

With a sudden sense of foreboding, Kai dashed out of Lyanna’s bedroom and headed straight for Poison King’s chambers.

Meanwhile, Lyanna had already removed her top. Poison King’s eyes gleamed with suspense at the sight of her red undergarments.

“Hahaha! Twenty years of work!” he proclaimed, his eyes remaining fixed on Lyanna. “All for this moment.”

Lyanna was drenched in sweat from the sheer exertion of controlling her lust. Succumbing to the effects of the aphrodisiac, she found the

last traces of her resolve slipping from her grasp.

In her desperation, she had even considered committing suicide by biting her tongue. Unfortunately, she no longer had the strength to do so.

The drug had saturated her bloodstream. Her pale skin was so flushed with anticipation that even a breeze would send her over the edge.

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Just as Lyanna was about to remove the last of her undergarments, the sound of glass shattering preceded Kai's sudden arrival, to Poison King's shock.

Were my poisonous creatures unable to even make a dent on him? How is that possible?

Kai ignored Poison King. Instead, he strode over to the bed where Lyanna lay, almost completely naked, and grabbed her hand to initiate the transfer of spiritual energy into her body.

Lyanna lost control the moment she saw Kai.

"Give it to me!" she moaned as she threw herself on him and kissed his neck. "Give it to me, please! I can't take it anymore!"

Driven mad with lust, Lyanna clawed at Kai's clothes, ripping them to shreds.

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Chapter 723 Despicable

Although sheepish about the intensity of her unsolicited advances, Kai did not restrain Lyanna. With one hand maintaining the energy

transfer, the other stood at the ready in a defensive pose in case Poison King attempted an attack.

Despite the incessant inflow of spiritual energy, it did nothing to stabilize Lyanna's condition.

Kai frowned in consternation as the effect of the drug was more potent than he had anticipated.

Poison King was livid. "I'll kill you for this, Kai!"

I'd spent twenty years raising Lyanna. Just when I'm about to reap the fruits of my labor, she's currently moaning for Kai in his arms! He threw a punch at Kai but did not exert his full force behind it for fear of injuring Lyanna.

He was aware of the fact that he did not have what it takes to bear the wrath of the Empyrean Sect should anything happen to her.

Kai had to physically restrain Lyanna from removing his pants and was unable to block Poison King's strike. As a last resort, he took her in his arms and leaped out of the window just before Poison King's fist made contact.

The fact that Lyanna was unclothed was the last thing on his mind at that moment.

Kai's main priority was to bring her to a location where the process of energy transfer could continue undisturbed. He was worried that he might not be able to hold off the advances of the ravenous girl in his arms.

Poison King and his men who had heard the commotion gave chase.

The flickering flames of their torches illuminated their murderous expressions as they stormed through the night in pursuit of their prisoner.

Kai maintained his lead despite the effort of holding Lyanna's writhing body in his arms.

After placing a considerable distance between them and their quarry, Kai produced a pouch of needles and speedily administered a needle each at three specific acupoints.

As the effect of the drug was not counteracted by spiritual energy alone, the only other option was to force the toxins out with the help of acupuncture.

Lyanna ceased her fierce struggling at once. She stared at Kai for several seconds before coughing up blood that was as black as tar. Immediately, her eyes regained their usual sparkle as the lusty haze in them dissipated. The flush in her cheeks, however, did not.

Upon regaining her own mind, Lyanna stared at her bloodied nails in horror as she made the connection between her own naked body and Kai's torn clothing.

Before she could say a word to Kai, Poison King's men arrived and had the pair quickly surrounded.

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Kai removed his tattered shirt at once and wrapped Lyanna up in it. Poison King noticed the absence of the haze in Lyanna's eyes and was startled to see how quickly the drug had worn off. How did Kai heal her this quickly?

Poison King rumbled sanctimoniously,

“As a member of Mapleton, you knew that it was against orders to release Kai and engage in an illicit affair with him. Do you confess to your crimes, Lyanna?”

With so many of my subjects, including the five leaders present as witnesses, I can't confess to the attempted rape of my goddaughter and that Kai had actually rescued her! That act would be met with condemnation by everybody in Mapleton. I'll be dethroned and exiled in disgrace. Poison King thought to himself.

Lyanna was speechless with indignation at being falsely accused.

At a complete loss for words, she merely glared at him with hatred in her eyes.

Kai was incensed by the lie as well. "How dare you drug and tried to rape her, you old scoundrel? I was the one who rescued her from you! Don't you dare turn this around on us!"

"Preposterous!" Poison King shouted with convincing defiance.

"Everybody in Mapleton knows that she is my goddaughter. I have raised her for twenty years and think of her as my own. How dare you accuse me of doing something as heinous as this? You were the one who sweet-talked her into letting you out and engaging in a forbidden union. The state of your clothes is proof enough! If I did not stumble in on you, who knows what else you might have done?"

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Chapter 724 Steel Beetles

The members of Mapleton glared at Kai resentfully as Lyanna's beauty was a source of pride for many of them. It was a great offense to them for an outsider to swoop in and claim her in such a dishonorable fashion.

"You can't talk your way out of this one, Kai! Listen to yourself!"

Poison King raised Lyanna as his own. How dare you suggest something so disgusting?”

“Exactly. Lyanna is the one to have behaved indecently. She has broken every law we have.”

“Let’s kill them and be done with it!”

Soon, the cries for blood from the members of Mapleton grew to a deafening chant.

Lyanna wrapped Kai’s shirt tighter around her, resigned to the futility of trying to defend herself.

Kai suddenly began addressing the crowd with a satisfied smirk.

“Fine. You got me.

I took Lyanna’s virginity. And what a pleasure it was! What are you going to do about it?”

His provocation incensed the crowd further, though nobody dared to take the first step as the memory of him slaying a Martial Arts Grandmaster remained vividly in their minds. As angry as the mob was, they were hesitant about stepping forth only to be killed on the spot.

Kai turned his smug smile to Poison King. “Look at all you cowards.

Does nobody dare step forth to defend her honor? How about you, old man?”

Poison King glowered at Kai as he ground his teeth almost flat in anger.

“Don’t imagine for a second that you’ve become invincible for having slain Xander! Although I have yet to achieve the rank of Martial Arts Grandmaster, I am still Poison King, and this is still my

kingdom. This slight will not go unpunished.”

His anger materialized into a tangible aura around him. By this point, I am forced to act.

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As the rage of a Senior Grandmaster burst forth in all directions, the trees in their vicinity creaked and groaned as they were bent from the shockwave.

With zero regard for Poison King’s rage, Kai said impatiently, “Oh, is that so? Why don’t you come at me with something more realistic than empty threats?”

“You will be regretting your words very soon. Don’t push your luck just because you have a tough body. You’re not invincible, as you shall soon learn.”

At those menacing words, Poison King began to emit a dense black gas that spiraled upward and over the top of the trees of the jungle all throughout the valley. A deafening rustle ensued like the discordant march of billions of insects.

In an instant, innumerable jet black beetles gathered in midair where the black gas was most concentrated in a swarm so dense that it blocked out the moonlight.

Kai was pleased to see the insects.

Given his immunity against their venom, he was looking forward to consuming the essence of the beetles to enhance his own elixir field. The members of Mapleton scurried out of the way at the sight of the swarm. Even the five leaders had their jaws hanging open in shock. To Kai’s surprise, the insects did not attack him as he had expected them to.

Instead, they swarmed all over Poison King with the frenzy of starving piranhas.

“Be careful, Kai!” Lyanna cried out behind him. “Those are steel beetles!”

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Before long, Poison King’s body was completely covered. The beetles’ exoskeletons twinkled in the moonlight at every shift in gesture. With meticulous precision, the beetles rearranged themselves rapidly to adapt to their master’s posture like an organic, interactive suit of armor.

Comprehension dawned on Kai’s face as he understood that the arrival of the beetles served a more defensive purpose rather than an offensive one.

“Hmph! It doesn’t look very practical,” he remarked disdainfully before lunging forward and throwing a solid punch directly onto Poison King’s chest.

Thud!

Although the blow which reverberated like a gong was a testament to the raw power behind it, Poison King did not even lose his footing. The spot on his chest where Kai had struck revealed an empty patch as several dozen beetles fell to the ground, dead from having absorbed the impact of the strike. Almost immediately, more beetles scuttled upward to patch up the armor.

“Hah!” Poison King roared with maniacal glee. “I’ve spent my life perfecting this suit of armor, Kai.

You won’t find a chink of weakness anywhere no matter which angle you strike from!”

Kai smirked at his adversary's confidence. "No weaknesses, huh?
We'll see about that!"