

The Man Decree Chapter 851 (The Man like none Othere chapter 851)

Chapter 851 Sneak Attack

Kai stared in despair at Josephine and Lizbeth with gritted teeth, not quite knowing what to do.

“Save yourself, Kai,” Josephine shouted. “Run!”

“Kai, they won’t let us go even if you give yourself up,” cried Lizbeth. “Just kill me and escape this place. I would rather die than be violated by that brute.”

It would not end well for me to fall into the hands of someone like Kristoff. Besides, he has already made his intentions toward me amply clear.

Kristoff’s features hardened. With just the tiniest additional exertion of force in his grip, Josephine and Lizbeth suddenly began sweating profusely in pain.

“Stop!” Despite his fury, Kai did not dare take too big of a risk.

He was unsure that he would be able to kill the Top Level Senior Grandmaster with one blow. After all, Kristoff was second only to Martial Arts Grandmaster being at the peak of his strength.

If Kristoff could not be killed with one blow of absolute certainty, then Josephine and Lizbeth would be in even greater peril in Kristoff’s hands. Kristoff sneered. “Have you figured it out yet?”

“I’ll come with you,” he said, ashen-faced, as he sheathed the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and placed his hands on top of his head. “You can do whatever you want to me.”

Kai has no other choice but to obey Kristoff’s words. There was nothing he could do.

“Kai, no!” Josephine and Lizbeth shouted desperately.

Kai did not seem to hear them as he walked slowly toward Kristoff. Kristoff felt even smugger at the sight of Kai's meekness.

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"Sylvester, we won't be able to avenge Xander if this guy gets taken away by the Shalvis family."

Sean grew anxious at the sight of Kai's surrender toward Kristoff.

"Shut up!" Sylvester got irritated in his meditation to treat his injuries after being constantly interrupted by Sean's chatter.

Sean fell silent at once.

Kai trudged toward his smug adversary with his hostility retracted. After taking two steps, he was startled to find that the white wolf was lying on the ground not far from Kristoff. It, too, was inching surreptitiously toward Kristoff like Kai was. The difference was that, unlike Kai, it held Kristoff in its sights as prey.

Kai was overjoyed at the sight of the white wolf as he thought that it had left. The rising temperature had melted the ice and snow and made it no longer suitable for the beast to live there.

"Let the two of them go before I surrender," he said cautiously in order to draw Kristoff's attention away from the white wolf. "I'll be yours to command. You can even take my life if you wish."

"Enough chatter!" Kristoff said impatiently. "Come here quietly. I promise I'll let your women go."

"Don't come any closer, Kai!"

Josephine and Lizbeth were perspiring from pain and anxiousness as they screamed.

"Don't worry, you two. I'll be fine..."

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Kai cast the girls a meaningful look.

Just when he was only ten feet away from Kristoff, the white wolf leaped.

With a roar upon its collision with its prey, the white wolf sank its teeth into Kristoff's arm. With a painful scream, Kristoff involuntarily relinquished his grip that held Josephine captive.

Although she had managed to bolt quickly to safety, Lizbeth was still being held in Kristoff's left hand. If he had decided to squeeze Lizbeth, she would be crushed on the spot!

As the white wolf's appearance distracted Kristoff, Kai reached behind him and the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand appeared a second later. With a blinding flash, the sword slashed at Kristoff's left arm.

The Man Decree Chapter 852 (The Man like none Othere chapter 852)

Chapter 852 Leviathan Is Here

Blood spurted from the joint where Kristoff's left arm used to be moments before it was chopped clean off by Kai's sword. As a final act of vengeance, the dismembered limb was still holding Lizbeth in its demonic clutches. Nimbly making use of the distraction, Lizbeth rolled on the spot and rid herself of its grip.

This time, the scream of pain was even more agonizing. In his blinding rage, he kicked the white wolf's chest with such force that it would have shattered a boulder.

The white wolf merely skidded several feet behind it before springing to its feet again, seemingly unscathed.

Kristoff's strength was comparable to that of a Great Grandmaster's at the peak. Under equivalent terms, this white wolf would be comparable to a Martial Arts Grandmaster. As a result, Kristoff's kick did not hurt it at all. Kristoff's screams caught the attention of his subordinates. The men under the employ of the Shalvis family hurriedly detached themselves from the battle with the Thunderstorm Sect and ran to Kristoff's aid. Kristoff stared at his severed arm with bloodshot eyes before bellowing at his men, "Kill him! Kill them all!"

Just when his men were about to surround Kai, a gust of overwhelming dominance in the form of a gale appeared at the scene. Its presence was felt by every member of the crowd from the way they all shuddered as one.

Because this breath was so terrifying, not even Senior Grandmasters or Martial Arts Grandmasters at the scene dared move a muscle.

Kai frowned as he turned to look for the source of the disturbance.

"What's with all the yelling, Kristoff? Whose blood are you thirsty for this time?"

The speaker was a middle-aged man who ambled toward them. He was clad in a simple white training robe. His sandals of cloth made no noise as he walked. There was no expression discernible on his powerfully set face.

He was not alone. Flanked by three other figures, the crowd gasped at the realization that those three alone were all Martial Arts Grandmasters. Judging by the way they are walking reverently in his wake, the leader must be a Fourth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Mr. Zare!" Kristoff's face flooded with relief.

Kenneth too hurried over to greet the newcomer.

The middle-aged man glanced at everybody before turning to Kristoff.

"Have you seen my son?"

"Oh, Colin? There he is." Kristoff indicated with his finger.

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It was only then that it became apparent to the crowd that the newcomer was Leviathan Zare, Colin's father, the patriarch of Shadow Estate, and a veteran Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Leviathan gazed in the direction of Kristoff's finger and spotted Colin leading a group of men in search of dry timber to start a fire.

At the sight of his son's foolhardy endeavor, Leviathan's anger flared up.

It was so obvious that the crowd flinched and trembled as they watched with bated breath as Leviathan strode purposefully toward his son.

Kai's expression was especially solemn. Leviathan's strength seems to be on the same level as Raleigh's.

I'm simply no match against such strength. Besides, the Martial Arts Grandmasters behind him will overwhelm me before I could get close. Kristoff, Kenneth, and Sylvester were crestfallen at Leviathan's sudden appearance as it essentially indicated the termination of their involvement in procuring the draconic essence.

The resounding smack of Leviathan's palm across Colin's cheek drew their attention to the Zares.

"How dare you return to Dragon Island against my permission?"

The slap seemed to finally impress upon Colin of his father's arrival. Far from being unhappy, he tugged at his father's sleeves urgently as he begged. "You came just in time, Dad. Please save Renee! She may not survive being frozen much longer."

Leviathan cast a glance at the ice sculpture that bore an eerie resemblance to Renee.

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Despite wearing a slight frown, he quickly resumed the reprimanding glare at his son and said, “Enough girls! Come home with me this instant!”