

The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 907

Chapter 907 Sealed

Blake swung his arm in full strength, aiming at Kai's head. It was obvious that Blake was going in for the kill.

"Pfft!"

Kai merely lifted the corner of his lips into a subtle smirk. With a swift movement, he turned around and delivered a blow as well.

Thud!

A dull sound echoed through the area. Followed suit, Blake felt a mighty force rushing at him, immediately sending him flying. A sharp pain shot up his arm with that blow.

"Th-This..."

Blake gaped at Kai, astounded and confused. How could someone like Kai, a Top Level Senior Grandmaster, defeat a Martial Arts Grandmaster like him?

"Who on earth are you?" Blake interrogated solemnly.

"My name is Kai Chance," announced Kai with a slight smile.

"Kai Chance. You're the Kai Chance?" Blake stared at the man in front of him with a look of shock.

Recently, Kai could be considered one of the most well-known people in the martial arts world. He was so famous that not knowing him was a deviation. Both the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons spoke favorably of Kai, and that was a very rare occurrence in the martial arts world.

"You've heard of me too?" At the sight of Blake's astonished look, Kai asked.

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"To have both the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons on your side, you certainly proved yourself to be skilled. Everything today is all just a misunderstanding. If there's a chance in the future, the Henckle family would love to have you over as a guest."

Having said that, Blake made a gesture, and seven crystal balls instantly returned into his arms. He then quickly turned and left.

After Blake's departure, Tristan glanced over at Kai. "Mr. Chance, can this place really be an ancient tomb?"

"I don't know, but there seems to be negative energy radiating from underground, so there probably is a grave beneath us. However, the negative energy is not very obvious, so I'm not very sure either. Guess I'll check and see..."

Kai's voice faltered as he closed his eyes softly and walked according to the positions of the Five Elements and Eight Trigrams. His footsteps left a deep trace on the ground, forming a sigil.

Standing in the middle of the sigil, a golden light glowed in his palms. From there, the

light sprung onto different corners of the sigil.
Vroom, vroom, vroom...

After a series of deafening noises, the small hill seemed to shake uncontrollably. However, it returned to its original tranquility soon. Followed suit, the golden light on the sigil vanished into thin air while the sigil on the ground slowly faded. Before long, it was as though nothing happened. "So? Did you find anything, Mr. Chance?" Tristan rushed forward, impatient.

Droplets of cold sweat fell from Kai's forehead. With unconcealed excitement on his face, he announced, "There really is an ancient tomb beneath us. In fact, it's an imperial mausoleum! However, it's sealed by an arcane array. I can't see clearly the situation inside the tomb, but there are definitely valuables or even magical items inside!"

"An imperial mausoleum?" Confusion was written all over Tristan's face. "Haven't the surrounding imperial mausoleums been dug up? How is there still one here? Hasn't anyone found it after all this while?"

"I told you, this particular imperial mausoleum is sealed by an arcane array. It's impossible for anyone to detect it from the outside. If it weren't for the fact that the spells have weakened over the centuries, the negative energy wouldn't have been leaked and no one would have noticed. If I guessed correctly, Blake felt the negative energy that was coming from here too. That was why he came here and used the Seven Star Formation to find the grave," explained Kai.

"So what are we going to do? Are we digging it up?" asked Tristan excitedly.

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An imperial mausoleum would be filled with treasures and magical items, and there was a high chance that there will be tools to aid in cultivation as well. It was no wonder that Tristan was all excited.

"Absolutely not." Kai shook his head. The competition was about to begin. Kai would not have the luxury of time to dig up the grave. Moreover, if they were to dig up the grave in plain sight, the news of the grave would go around, and the prominent families would not just sit idle and do nothing about it.

"But Mr. Chance, if we don't dig it up, the Henckle family wouldn't just let this place go. If the Henckle family makes the first move, there'll be nothing left for us," argued Tristan, getting anxious at the thought.

The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 908

Chapter 908 Only Two Fates

"Relax. Blake is probably still unsure if this place is an ancient grave. I'll use an arcane array to temporarily seal this place so that they won't be able to find it. We'll decide what to do with it later."

Having said that, Kai suddenly clasped his hands together hard, and a blue flame appeared in his hands.

With a flick of a finger, the flame shot out in different directions, landing on the ground and disappearing instantly under the soil.

Seeing Kai's god-like powers and skills, Tristan could not help but feel awed as a sense of respect and admiration surged in his chest. He wondered how long it would take him to ever be on par with Kai.

"What happened today shall remain a secret. You are not to tell anyone, got it?" Kai advised Tristan and Lyanna.

"Got it, Mr. Chance! Don't you worry!" Tristan nodded fervently.

After all, if people were to discover that the place was an imperial mausoleum, many would come to dig up the place regardless of the danger. When faced with great fortune, many would willingly disregard their very lives.

Not long after Kai, Tristan and Lyanna left, Blake sneaked back onto the hill and proceeded with the Seven Star Formation.

He spent hours searching the entire hill, but to no avail. There was nothing to be found.

"Could I be mistaken?"

Doubt and confusion clouded Blake's mind. In the end, he had no other choice but to leave.

After a few days, the international competition officially commenced.

The competitors from five different countries gathered in Chanaea. The five countries were Seneris, Allosburgh, Jetroina, Ibica, and Thul.

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The international competition attracted the attention of many prominent families in the martial arts world. The main source of attraction was Ichiro, the Sword Saint of Jetroina. The whole martial arts world of Chanaea was familiar with Ichiro.

Six years ago, during an international competition as such, Ichiro had made use of his sword-fighting skills and defeated five of Chanaea's representatives in a row. Three out of the five were so severely injured that they lost their lives. That competition was a huge humiliation to Chanaea.

To make matters worse, Ichiro had publicly embarrassed the martial arts world of Chanaea on stage. His actions had infuriated all of Chanaea.

Many of them even plotted to murder Ichiro on his journey back to his home country. In the end, the higher-ups had to get involved to prevent any tragedies from happening. However, the martial arts world of Chanaea had borne a life-long grudge against Ichiro. In the martial arts world, many strong and powerful fighters existed among them under the radar, but those fighters would usually choose not to become officials, nor would they voluntarily enter any competitions.

Unfortunately, that made Ichiro assume that Chanaea had no powerful fighters and was an easy target for bullying!

Ever since the competition six years ago, Ichiro had never returned to Chanaea, nor did he enter the competition for years to come. Word had it that he was honing his skills in private.

The news of Ichiro returning to Chanaea instantaneously intrigued many families in the martial arts world, which was why so many showed up to watch the competition.

Another force of attraction in that competition was Kai. Everyone wanted to know the mysterious and powerful entity that had both the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons in his favor.

Inside the hall of the Department of Justice of Jadeborough, everyone had their minds on the event.

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Theodore's expression was grim as his body tensed.

"I can't believe Ichiro is back this time. Also, I heard that after his solitary training, he has improved even more. Right now, no one knows how strong that guy really is. I'm worried that Mr. Chance..."

Theodore could not help but worry that Kai was no match for Ichiro.

If Kai truly wasn't a match for Ichiro, that would mean grave danger on Kai's end. Ichiro was notorious for killing his opponents in matches.

As stated in the rules of the competition, all participants must sign a contract. That way, even if one killed their opponent during the fight, they would go unpunished. Taking into consideration the fact that they were signing up for a dangerous match with powerful opponents, it was a reasonable rule.

Most competitors would know when to stop. After all, it was merely a competition with no bad blood involved. Why would anyone take someone's life so mercilessly?

However, Ichiro was different. Those who went up against him had only two fates—to be severely injured or die.