

The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 971

Chapter 971 Opening The Tomb Door

Warren continued his lecture about the various precautions to take, but no one paid full attention to him. After all, it wasn't their first time participating in a Trial, and they couldn't wait to enter the ancient tomb.

When his speech was finally over, Warren turned to where the Henckle family was and looked at Blake. "The time has come, Blake. Open the tomb door."

"Yes, sir!" Blake replied as he hurriedly led a group of the Henckles' disciples and jumped to the front of the heavy tomb door.

The tomb door was carved from white marble, stood more than ten feet high, and weighed over tens of thousands of pounds. If an ordinary person were to stumble across the tomb entrance, they wouldn't even think about opening the door, much less enter the tomb.

The next second, Blake took out a bowl of red beans and scattered them in front of the door while the Henckles' disciples stood on both sides with lighted white candles in their hands.

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Blake proceeded to recite an incantation, and before long, the red beans dug into the soil and began sprouting.

Everyone stared at him, not wanting to miss out on any details of the exciting development.

Soon, a patch of red bean sprouts appeared in front of the tomb door. Blake grabbed them all in one hand, stuffed them into his mouth, and started chewing.

At the same time, his hands began to glow, growing brighter every second until they resembled a couple of car headlamps.

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"Open," Blake mumbled as he brought his fists together and unleashed an immense force on the tomb door.

To everyone's surprise, the heavy tomb door shifted until there was a gap that steadily grew larger.

Bursts of negative energy immediately seeped out, which resulted in a drastic temperature drop.

Some of the candle flames began to flicker wildly, and as the tomb door opened wider and wider, a cloud of black mist gushed out.

All the candles went out in the blink of an eye, chilling everyone to the bone.

Blake frowned before spitting his chewed red bean sprouts at the black mist, causing it to scatter and float away.

By then, the tomb door had opened fully, but the inside was as black as coal.

“Mr. Gordon, the tomb door’s opened,” Blake reported.

After stepping forward to inspect, Warren gave a satisfied nod. “The Henckle family has done well this time, Blake. The Warriors Alliance will not forget your contributions.”

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“It’s our honor to be able to assist the Warriors Alliance,” Blake replied, hastily bowing as he did.

“Follow me into the tomb, everyone! And be on your guard!” Warren ordered. Turning toward Blake, he added, “Stay close to me, Blake. If you sense anything wrong, give me a heads up.”

Even though Warren was a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, he knew squat about tombs and traps. On the contrary, Blake was an expert, so Warren knew it would be prudent to have the former by his side.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Gordon. I’ve explored almost a hundred tombs and gained plenty of experience. Everything will be fine!” Blake said confidently.

Yes, this is it! It’s time for us Henckles to shine!

Based on power alone, the Henckles could only be considered a third-rate family in the martial arts world. However, when it came to cave and tomb explorations, no one could deny that they had a rather impressive reputation in Jadeborough.

As everyone else began swarming into the tomb, Theodore turned to Kai. “Mr. Chance, this is as far as I can go. Please be careful once you’re in the ancient tomb.”

Unfortunately, since Theodore wasn’t on the list of participants for the Trial, he wasn’t allowed to step foot into the tomb.

“Don’t worry, General Jackson. I’ll be careful,” Kai answered, nodding his head.

Without further ado, he marched into the ancient tomb with Colin in tow.

Once they were inside, they immediately felt suffocated and claustrophobic. To make matters worse, the long tunnel in front of them was like a deep and dark abyss.

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Chapter 972 A Sense Of Impending Danger

Blake, who was in the lead, quickly ordered the Henckles’ disciples to light up their pre-prepared torches.

However, just as he was about to light his torch, candles on both sides of the tunnel began to burn.

The entire tunnel was instantly awash in light, but the sudden appearance of the two rows of red pillar candles made everything seem all the more bizarre.

Naturally, that startled quite a few people. “There’s no need to panic, Mr. Gordon,” Blake reassured. “Oxygen entered the tomb when we opened it, and it’s merely the reaction with phosphorous in the air that ignited the candles.”

Warren nodded and turned to the group of people behind him. “Don’t panic, everyone. Try to keep up. There are death traps everywhere, so please watch yourselves!”

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After saying that, Warren continued to advance into the tomb with Blake. Now that there was light in the tunnel, they could all finally pick up the pace.

More than ten minutes had passed, but the group was still walking down the seemingly unending tunnel. Since there hadn’t been any signs of danger for so long, everyone had gradually calmed their nerves and even started chatting among themselves.

Kai and Colin were at the back of the group, but surprisingly, Kai’s expression was grim and not at all relaxed like the others.

“This ancient tomb sure is huge, Kai. We’ve already walked so much, yet we still haven’t reached the burial chamber!” Colin remarked.

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Kai furrowed his brows and pondered for a moment. “There’s a chance this isn’t an ancient tomb...”

"It's not?" Colin exclaimed with shock. "Kai, didn't you say this is the Emperor's Mausoleum? What else could it be if not an ancient tomb?"

"I'm not sure either, but this place gives me a sense of impending danger. You'd better stay on your guard," Kai warned.

For some reason, he couldn't shake off the ominous feeling of dread, to the point where he subconsciously activated Focus Technique and flooded himself with spiritual energy.

Realizing his body had gone into fight mode, Kai couldn't help but be stunned.

I've encountered plenty of dangers in the past, but my body has never reacted like this before. Why is this happening now? What's going on?

With no answer to his question, Kai became even more vigilant of his surroundings.

A few minutes later, the tunnel finally opened up to a hall that spanned an area of several hundred square meters. Needless to say, everyone felt elated, thinking they had reached the burial chamber that stored most of the treasures.

The next second, the group swarmed into the tomb, only to find an empty chamber. Other than some stone benches, there was nothing at all. What was most baffling, though, was that there wasn't even a coffin.

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This time around, everyone was dumbfounded. If it turned out that the group had gone into an empty tomb, their Trial would undoubtedly become a laughing stock.

"Blake, what's going on here? Check the place out!"

Blake nodded and immediately led the Henckles' disciples to examine the burial chamber while the rest of the group sat on the benches.

Most of the sects and families had crowded around Edgar, leaving Kai to sit with Colin and two other members from Shadow Estate.

Meanwhile, Skylar and Howard sat someplace else with their team, not wanting to associate themselves with anyone from Warriors Alliance.

Just then, Edgar recalled Ryker's orders and turned to Godrick. "Hey, Godrick, I want you to go over and teach Kai a lesson. Break both his legs while you're at it."

Hearing that, Godrick paled. "Mr. Edgar, I-I'm afraid I'm not Kai's match."

The truth was, as soon as Kai appeared for the Trial, Godrick had already guessed that the five guardians sent by Ryker were most likely dead.

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Chapter 973 Disemboweled

Even though Godrick didn't know who was secretly helping Kai, the fact that the latter could wipe out all five guardians of the Deragons meant that he was no ordinary person.

"But you're a Third Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. Can't you beat Kai?" Edgar replied as he gave Godrick a quizzical look.

"You may not be aware of this, Mr. Edgar, but Kai has hidden his true powers. I won't be surprised if he's now a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster."

"You're such a piece of garbage! To think everyone deems you the most talented person in the Deragons!" Edgar snapped. "Looks like I'll have to do this myself."

Although he felt humiliated, Godrick merely put up with it, not daring to retaliate. "Mr. Edgar, I know Kristoff and Kenneth aren't on good terms with Kai. Why don't we get them to deal with him instead? Isn't it better if we don't have to dirty our own hands?"

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Edgar had to admit he liked the sound of the plan and quickly waved Kristoff and Kenneth over.

"Mr. Edgar," both men greeted as they hastily ran forward.

They already had to bow before Godrick, so it was no surprise that they would do the same for Edgar.

"Is it true that you guys have a beef with Kai Chance?"

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Kristoff nodded. "Indeed, Mr. Edgar. Kai was the one who severed my arm."

Edgar's lips instantly curled into a smile. "This is the perfect opportunity for you, then! I want you to beat up and cripple Kai. But remember, you're not to kill him. When the Trial is over, I'll distribute some resources to your families."

Upon hearing that, Kenneth and Kristoff hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Kai was still frowning as he sensed the aura in the ancient tomb. I don't get it. What on earth is lurking in this tomb that activated my Focus Technique? What dangers are there?

Just then, Kenneth and Kristoff began to lead their men toward Kai. No one else bothered to stop them as they watched on in curiosity and excitement.

Warren was about to speak up when Edgar halted him with a look. Realizing it was the latter's plan, Warren immediately held his tongue.

"Kai, it's time to make you pay for cutting off one of my arms!" Kristoff bellowed. "I know you have Mr. Sanders backing you, but he only said not to kill you. That means crippling you is still an option! I'm going to break your limbs and make sure you can never move again!"

With that, his murderous aura intensified, and it was clear from his cultivation level that he was one of the best Martial Arts Grandmasters of his age.

"If you spit out the draconic essence now, I promise not to make things difficult for you, Kai. Otherwise, I'm afraid I'm going to have to disembowel you." Kenneth scoffed.

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"Kristoff, Kenneth, if you dare lay a finger on Kai, I'll end your lives!" Colin shouted as he stepped in front to protect Kai.

Even the two other Martial Arts Grandmasters from Shadow Estate had also drawn their weapons to prepare for a fight.

"F*ck you, Colin! Why don't you take a look at yourself in the mirror? Who do you think you are to make such bold threats? Since you have a death wish, I shall grant you that now!" Kenneth thundered before throwing out a powerful punch.

His body radiated with an aura befitting of an Eighth Level Senior Grandmaster, and his punch, without a doubt, would crush Colin to a bloody pulp.

Although Colin was startled, he bravely stood his ground to shield Kai. The Shadow Estate Martial Arts Grandmasters, too, immediately charged at Kenneth to protect Colin.

However, Kenneth remained unfazed. When the Shadow Estate Martial Arts Grandmasters launched their attack, two from the Thunderstorm Sect had also swiftly jumped into action.

Soon, a showdown began between the Shadow Estate and Thunderstorm Sect.

Just as the punch was about to land on Colin, a burst of martial energy suddenly shot out from behind him. The next second, Kai appeared in front of Kenneth.

Kenneth gasped, but before he could do anything more, Kai gave him a tight slap across his face.

To everyone's horror, Kenneth spun a few rounds in the air before dropping heavily to the ground with blood spewing from his mouth.

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Chapter 974 Instant Defeat

"I was going to let you live a little longer, but you came knocking on death's door instead."

With that, Kai lifted his foot and stomped it down on Kenneth's head.

Before Kenneth could even scream, Kai's foot crushed his head and splattered brain matter everywhere. The smell of blood instantly permeated the air in the tomb.

"Mr. Carrall!"

The two Martial Arts Grandmasters from Thunderstorm Sect lunged toward Kai upon witnessing what happened, locking their raging auras on him.

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However, Kai merely cocked his head and glanced at them disdainfully. He clenched his fists, and a faint golden glow began to form above his hands.

"Die!"

The hard iolite floor beneath his feet cracked as he stood where he was. Then, he leaped into the air and stretched out both fists, charging toward the two Martial Arts Grandmasters from Thunderstorm Sect.

A loud thud rang out, and two beams of golden light flashed through the air as Kai's fists collided with the two men.

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A split second later, the bodies of the two Martial Arts Grandmasters from Thunderstorm Sect exploded, sending bits of bloody flesh raining everywhere. Now, the tomb appeared both terrifying and gory.

Everyone gaped at Kai in awe. None of them had thought that Kai would be able to obliterate two skilled Martial Arts Grandmasters at the same time.

Covered in blood, Kai turned to gaze at Kristoff coldly. "So, you want to seek revenge on me?"

Kristoff shuddered as he stared at Kai, who looked as menacing as a grim reaper at the moment. Even though he had two Martial Arts Grandmasters behind him to protect him, he was utterly petrified.

Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that Kai would be so alarmingly skilled.

"I... I..."

Kristoff backed away, at a loss for how to answer Kai's question.

"Kai Chance, you have some nerve to kill another during the Trial. Am I invisible to you?"

A crushing wave of terrifying aura swayed Kai's body, and he took a few steps backward. Then, Warren slowly stepped forward, his towering rage evident on his face.

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Kristoff calmed down considerably when he saw Warren stepping in, thinking that at least he would no longer be in mortal danger.

"You're the Trial's guide, yet you can't remain fair and just. So what if I didn't listen to you? They're the ones who caused trouble for me first. Are you blind? Didn't you see what happened?"

Kai narrowed his eyes, seemingly unafraid of Warren.

The others were stunned that Kai dared to rebuke Warren, and even Edgar started looking at Kai in a different light.

"Fine. You asked for it."

Infuriated that Kai dared to defy his authority, a blinding aura blazed around Warren before charging straight toward Kai.

Seeing that, Kai raised his fist to counter the attack.

Ever since the breakthrough, he had yet to take on a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. Hence, Kai wanted to see the extent of his abilities after becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Martial energy sheathed Warren's fist, the aura of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster making the atmosphere in the tomb feel suffocating and causing many to find it difficult to breathe.

Meanwhile, Kai's elixir field poured out spiritual energy at incredible speed. The core that had formed inside him not too long ago emitted a kaleidoscope of colored lights. Then, the lights shone upon the draconic essence, which started radiating spiritual energy into the elixir field.

A mini arcane array seemed to form inside Kai's body, causing his aura to increase continually.

Soon, the two men's auras collided, and Kai froze for a moment before staggering a few steps backward.

While still in mid-air, Warren furrowed his brows and aimed a hard kick at Kai's shoulder.

But despite his anger, he dared not end Kai's life just like that. Otherwise, it'll be a tricky task explaining the situation to Mr. Sanders.

Kai let out a roar, and his body radiated a bright golden light as he pushed his Golem Body to its limit.

Boom!

When Warren's kick landed heavily on Kai's shoulder, the latter felt like an entire mountain had dropped on top of him. His leg bent, and he fell onto one knee, the impact causing the ground beneath him to cave in a little.