

The Mans Decree Chapter 1901 -

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"D-Don't come any closer, Cathy! I was wrong. Don't come over. I'll return the golden elixir to you. I swear..."

Hank appeared to have seen something. terrifying as he was repeatedly begging for mercy. He thrust an arm at his abdomen and dug out a golden elixir from within him amidst a spray of blood.

Kai took the faintly shimmering golden elixir from him and handed it to Flaxseed, as it had belonged to Cathy Flaxseed gazed at the golden elixir in Kai's hand with complicated emotions in his eyes.

Slowly, he reached out an arm and received it. After a moment of hesitation, he opened his mouth and swallowed the golden elixir. A familiar sensation coursed through Flaxseed's body. At that moment, he could seem to see the woman he loved deeply, who betrayed him.

With an arm extended forward, he caressed the space before him as though she was standing right there. It was all due to the effect of Kai's mental energy. His intention was to have Flaxseed free himself of that misery of his. Soon, Flaxseed's cheeks were wet with tears as he embraced the empty space before him..

Kai felt that it was time. Hence, he gently withdrew his mental energy. "Cathy! Cathy!" Flaxseed cried woefully, but the figure before him still disappeared.

Standing on the other side, Hank stared at Cathy in terror. He was hoping for her disappearance. It would be intriguing to know how she would feel if she were still alive to witness that scene.

"Ah!" Upon coming to his senses, Hank looked down at the bloody gash in his abdomen. The agonizing pain caused him to howl. Realization struck him the instant he looked at his hand. Everything he saw earlier was an illusion conjured by Kai's mental energy.

It was clear as day that Hank was inferior to Kai, even when it came to mental energy. "Do you still have anything to say?" Kai regarded Hank with an icy look.

Hank was already convinced of Kai's superiority. "Please, spare me. I'll be your slave if you let me live..." he begged, hanging his head. "Spare you?" Kai slowly tilted his head to look at Flaxseed. "That is Mr. Flaxseed's decision to make."

Hank froze before directing his gaze toward Flaxseed with a horrified expression on his face. Alas, the latter was already charging toward him ferociously without giving him a chance to speak. "I'm going to avenge Cathy, Hank!"

As Flaxseed bellowed, he swiped at Hank. Already grievously injured, Hank was unable to dodge the strike. Flaxseed's fist found its mark. and shattered his opponent's skull.

With Hank's death, the wrathful aural surrounding Flaxseed dissipated. "It's fortunate that you didn't destroy his body, or the golden elixir within him would have been wasted," Kai remarked while waving his hand.

Hank's body then exploded like a bomb. The beadlike golden elixir was thrown up into the air, and Kai caught it. Even though his power would not increase by much from ingesting Hank's golden elixir because he had long since been a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, still, it would be better than nothing.

It was a worry of his that he would have to ingest the golden elixir of a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis, or even a Martial Arts Saint, to increase his power.

Kayson, who had been silently observing the proceedings from one corner, could barely stand still. By then, his legs had turned to jelly He was thankful to have heeded his father's words. I would have lost my life if I were still going against Kai.

As of then, Kayson began to admire his father for being able to adjust his mindset swiftly, opting to cooperate with Kai when the Zagorski family came to harm.

Now that I look at it, Dad made the perfectly right call. It's definitely worth losing the ten-thousand- year herb to befriend Kai.

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Kai followed Flaxseed back to the hotel while Kayson returned to report to Austin. Jessica had come back from Demon Sect just as Kai and Flaxseed arrived at the hotel.

That time around, however, she appeared melancholy, "What's wrong, Ms. Zimmerman?" Kai asked. "Oh, it's nothing. Perhaps I'm a little tired," Jessica explained hastily.

There was a vial of Cultivation Reversal Potion in her pocket, but she did not plan to use it on Kai and Flaxseed. Their interaction of late had earned Kai a favorable impression from Jessica.

Most importantly, Patrick's conduct violated the principles of Demon Sect. "You should get some sleep if you're tired, Ms. Zimmerman," Kai suggested.

Jessica nodded before heading toward her room. When she passed Flaxseed, he did not spare her a glance, not even at her fair thighs. That flustered her. All of a sudden, she felt that Flaxseed had transformed into a different person.

Jessica even paused on purpose, yet he still did not look in her direction. Such was the nature of women. When men persistently fought for their attention, they would scorn them and regard them as flies. Yet, women could not bear it when men stopped fawning over them as they had wished.

Jessica was in such a predicament. Though Flaxseed's frequent harassment enraged her, she was disconcerted when he suddenly stopped speaking or looking at her.

In the end, she could only return to her room with a look of confusion. Flaxseed, on the other hand, remained serene. The haze of lust that used to cloud his eyes was gone.

Kai knew the reason for Flaxseed's transformation. It was all because of Cathy's golden elixir. Nevertheless, in his opinion, it might be in Flaxseed's best interests to have the burden of his heart lifted.

The following day, Austin ordered his men to hide the three-thousand-year-old ginseng up in the mountains and also recalled the subordinates he had ordered to surround the area back then.

As there must be many sects and prestigious families keeping a close eye on that place, it was pointless for Austin's men to continue standing guard, for it was as good as pointing out the birthplace of the ten-thousand-year herb.

The ten-thousand-year herb would emerge at night, yet not a single person was seen heading toward its birthplace in the day. However, the atmosphere in Norham had become a little strange..

Although everything looked ordinary and uneventful on the surface, plans were already put in motion in the shadows..

Many sects and prestigious families made secret alliances because they knew they would soon be fighting over the ten-thousand-year herb when it appeared. Without absolute dominance, not a single party would emerge victorious.

As a result, secret alliances were formed to gain the upper hand over others when the time came to fight over the ten-thousand-year herb. At dusk, Kai, Flaxseed, and Jessica began heading toward the birthplace of the herb.

Along the way, Kai sent forth his spiritual sense that spanned a dozen-mile radius and soon discovered fighters already lying in wait. "This place is swarming with fighters lying hidden, Kai. There are over twenty Greater Martial Arts Marquis alone..."

Flaxseed also detected the overwhelmingly powerful auras in the air and could not contain his surprise. "I'm afraid that's only part of it. The allure of the ten-thousand-year herb is too powerful to resist. It's likely that all the sects and prestigious families have arrived in full force," Kai said with a pucker between his brows.

If that's the case, I have to be even more cautious. I mustn't alert these people to the true birthplace of the ten-thousand-year herb.

The closer they got to the location, the more tangible the powerful auras became. Though the hidden fighters were suppressing their auras, the dense concentration of so many experts in the area still exuded menacing oppression.

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No ordinary human would dare take another step if they were passing through. Just as Kai was scouting their surroundings with his spiritual sense, other auras enveloped them. While Kai was investigating them, they, too, were checking him out.

Like circling anacondas, they jabbed and probed without making a move. Each knew it was a waste of energy to fight the other before the ten-thousand-year herb materialized, and only a fool would do so.

Having also sensed that a series of auras had come forth to investigate them, Flaxseed raised a charm with a grunt, traced the air with his finger, and a gentle aura melded with Kai's.

In that way, they concealed part of their true power. It would not do to let the enemy know their true strength, or they would lose their element of surprise..

Kai followed Flaxseed and Jessica to the birthplace of the ten-thousand-year herb and stopped at their destination. However, they were not the only ones there. It was evident that many others had also deduced the exact location.

Flanked by several men, Marcelo walked toward Kai and asked, "As the master of Deragon Sect, what are you doing in such a backcountry like this, Kai?"

Kai flashed him a faint smile. "Even you, the eldest son of the Garcia family of Southwest Region, are here. So why can't I come here as well?"

As he spoke, his spiritual sense enveloped the elderly man next to Marcelo. He made that move because he could tell that, among Marcelo's entourage, only the elderly man posed a threat.

When Kai sent out his spiritual sense to ascertain the elderly man's power, a terrifying aura suddenly poured forth from the latter, startling him.

"The strength of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis?" Kai's heart lurched. The color drained from Flaxseed's and Jessica's faces. Evidently, they had also sensed that aura.

Marcelo sneered at the sight of Kai's expression. "We're not in Jadeborough, Kai. You have backing in Jadeborough, but nobody can protect you here. If you've come for the ten-thousand-year herb, I'd advise you to beat it. With so many people setting their sights on the -ten-thousand-year herb, you'll never get to have your hands on it. Leave lest you die a gruesome death. Consider yourself warned."

Kai smiled in response. "I owe you my gratitude, then, Mr. Garcia. However, I like crowds, so I'll head to wherever the party happens to be."

Seeing as the other man could not be persuaded otherwise, Marcelo said, "Let me be honest with you, Kai. The Garcia family will be taking the ten-thousand-year herb. I hope you won't stand in our way, or else..."

A murderous aura radiated from Marcelo as he spoke. "The ten-thousand-year herb has no owner; anybody can take it. Is this a threat?" Kai thundered, his expression growing cold.

A wave of overwhelming oppression shook Marcelo. His expression shifted slightly. At that sight, the elderly man beside him shattered Kai's aura, allowing Marcelo to catch his breath. Kai glanced at the elderly man. Without saying a word, he turned to leave. The time is not yet ripe to start a fight with Marcelo.

"It does seem a little tricky for you to get your hands on the ten-thousand-year herb, Kai. I -wonder if the many experts here will fall for it," Flaxseed whispered to Kai.

"Fall for what?" Jessica asked curiously. Due to her absence during Kai's and Flaxseed's discussion of strategy, she was unaware of their plan to pull a switcheroo.

However, Flaxseed did not explain or spare a glance at Jessica, who was thoroughly uncomfortable by then. She could not comprehend the change that came over him. Could he have realized that I plan to harm them?

Her heart began to race nervously.

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As a matter of fact, Flaxseed merely had a major change of heart. With Cathy's golden elixir within him, the two of them were, in that manner, reunited.

That was also why Flaxseed no longer dared to let himself be attracted to other women or even look at them. He thought Cathy would find out if he did any of those things.

His loyalty to her was evident. "Let's take it one step at a time," Kai drawled. "With the support of the Zagorski family, we have our edge."

As long as the experts do not join forces and instead fend for themselves, we'd still have hope. Suddenly, a commotion sounded around them. Those initially hidden experts emerged from hiding with fear all over their faces.

"Oh, sh*t! I can't believe the Danaher family has mobilized the Elite Eighteen!" "Nobody else stands a chance now that the Danaher family has brought out their trump card."

"Great! We'll have a good show to watch. Even the Danaher family has traveled all the way here for this. It appears that the emergence of the ten-thousand-year herb has been common knowledge for a while."

The experts all around them engaged in discussion with terror on their faces. Kai, on the other hand, looked in a certain direction and found a group dashing toward them under the faint moonlight..

Most of them had shaven heads, which glinted from the moonbeams. Kai did a quick count and found eighteen bald heads. This must be the Elite Eighteen they were talking about.

The person in the lead was Jose from the Danaher family of Halisbay. Jose did not make much of an impression on Kai since they only met once during the opening of Deragon Sect.

Being representatives of the secret realm, those families had only recently been making their existence known to the martial arts world. It did not take long for their influence to gain a foothold in the martial arts world-a testament to their strength.

Arriving swiftly with his men, Jose swept his sharp eyes across the crowd. Many sensed his gaze upon them and quickly averted theirs. At last, Jose's gaze lingered on Kai. He gave a start of surprise at the latter's appearance..

It was plain that he did not expect Kai to be there. "So, the renowned master of Deragon Sect is here as well. It's been a while."

Jose then stepped forward and saluted Kai. "You flatter me, Mr. Danaher," Kai replied courteously. "I am only a humble man who's had a stroke of good fortune. I'm hardly comparable to you."

"You are too kind, Mr. Chance." Jose flashed him a faint smile in response before heading toward Marcelo, whose eyes flashed with fear at Jose's approach..

"I'm surprised that the Danaher family has gotten word of this as well, Jose, and you've even come all the way here for it," Marcelo said, stepping forward.

"It's only some ten-thousand-year herb, hardly worth the effort for me to travel all this way. I only decided to drop in for a visit as I was passing by," Jose announced haughtily.

Marcelo hastened to flatter Jose. "That's right. I heard the Danaher family owns a plot of rootless land where every rare herb imaginable grows. The ten-thousand-year herb is beneath you."

Kai regarded Jose's attempt as a brag. Youngsters these days love to boast when they only have a little bit of power.

"Do kids these days love to blow their own trumpet, Kai?" Flaxseed chuckled. "I'm glad you're not like them. If you were to blow your own trumpet like that every day, I would've run off long ago."

"Everyone has the freedom of speech. We can't stop him if he enjoys blowing a trumpet," Kai replied with a faint smile. "That's where you're wrong, Mr. Chance. Jose isn't blowing his own trumpet..."

Suddenly, a voice sounded behind Kai, who spun around and found Verner approaching with a dozen men in his wake. "What are you doing here, Verner?" Kai asked in astonishment.

He did not expect the emergence of the ten- thousand-year herb to attract the attention of so many sects and prestigious families. What's more, these are the representatives of the secret realm in the mundane world!