

The Mans Decree Chapter 1155

Chapter 1155 Wet Their Pants

“Mister, you can liaise with me directly on ship renting later. From today onward, the decision on all the ships owned by the Wood family lies in my hands. Since we’re in the midst of resolving some personal matters, you’d better not intervene in it!” Terrell stated coldly. To him, Kai was merely someone intending to rent a ship.

Kai suddenly grinned as he slowly fastened his gaze on Terrell. “The decision lies in your hand? Don’t tell me you are Freddy Wood’s son.”

Terrell’s face turned grim after he heard Kai’s words. “Brat, I think you’re here to stir up trouble instead of renting a ship. Since that’s the case, you only have yourself to blame for what is going to happen next!”

Narrowing his eyes, Terrell gestured to the three Senior Grandmasters. “Take him down now!”

Nonetheless, the trio remained motionless. Terrell turned hurriedly, only to find intense fear in the three Senior Grandmasters’ eyes. As they trembled all over, the ground beneath them was wet! Evidently, they were scared stiff the moment they saw Kai and wet their pants.

Even though Terrell was a martial artist, the Duncan family specialized in the business sector. Thus, he did not pay much attention to the martial arts world.

On the other hand, the three Senior Grandmasters had been following up on the martial arts forum closely and were well aware of Kai’s capability.

Since Kai could annihilate the director of the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, they presumed he would be able to eradicate them effortlessly just by emanating his aura.

Knowing that their combat prowess was a stark contrast to Kai’s, the three Senior Grandmasters were scared to death.

Staring at them, Terrell questioned quizzically, “What’s the matter with the three of you?”

“The three subordinates of yours are not really up to par. Look at how they wet their pants. My goodness! It stinks!” Kai sneered at him before mocking the three Senior Grandmasters, “Your boss instructed you to strike at me, didn’t he? So, aren’t you going to come at me?”

His words scared the crap out of them. With that, the three Senior Grandmasters fell to their knees and pleaded piteously, “Mr. Chance, please let us off!”

Terrell was thunderstruck with terror in his eyes. The Senior Grandmasters' reputation was known to everyone in Southernshire. Never had he expected that they would kneel and plead with someone one day.

"Get lost!" Kai waved impatiently at the three Senior Grandmasters, who were kneeling and pleading with him to spare their lives.

Unexpectedly, the so-called mighty Senior Grandmasters were lowly nobody to Kai. He did not feel like wasting his time on eliminating them. After all, he was not a brutal murderer.

The Senior Grandmasters thanked him in haste before fleeing for their lives and getting out of sight.

"Hey!" Catching sight of the three Senior Grandmasters running for their lives, Terrell started to panic.

Undeniably, he relied very much on the three of them. Now that they had fled, his trump card was lost.

"Where're you still here? Take my words. I'll back the Wood family up from now onward. You'd better stop targeting them!" Kai warned Terrell.

Shuddering, the latter nodded and turned to run for his life.

Finley was about to flee together with Terrell, but Freddy grabbed hold of him.

Kneeling in front of his brother, Finley burst into tears. Wrapping his hands around his elder brother's legs, Finley pleaded in snots and tears, "Freddy, I'm sorry. Please let me off... Terrell Duncan forced me to do that. I won't dare to do so again..."

Kai shot the duo a glance before he turned and entered the residence. He gave no hoots to how Freddy would resolve the matter. After all, it was Freddy's family issue.

Shooting daggers at Finley, Freddy lifted his hand.

"Freddy, please let me off... Ever since our parents passed away long ago, you've been the one taking care of me. I'm your only family member now... I'm sorry..." Finley pleaded pitifully.

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Chapter 1156 The Malison Sect

Slap! Freddy slapped Finley's face hard, sending the latter's glasses flying.

Trembling in exasperation, Freddy roared, "Get lost now! From now onward, you're no more a member of the Wood family. You don't deserve to be my younger brother too! Get out of my sight!"

Seeing that, Finley got up and ran for his life.

After that, Freddy dragged himself wearily into the hall. At the moment, Kai was seated on the chair, sipping tea.

Standing alongside Kai, Freddy dared not take a seat.

"Take your seat," Kai stated slowly.

Only then did Freddy dare to sit down and let out a deep sigh. It was as though he had aged a lot in the blink of an eye. Unequivocally, the betrayal of the beloved ones was a massive blow for everyone.

After what seemed like an eternity, Freddy finally regained his composure and asked Kai, "Mr. Chance, when do you need the cruise ship? I'll assign people to make the necessary preparation at once."

"I need it by tomorrow morning. Arrange a room for me now so I can take a rest," Kai replied solemnly.

"Okay!" Freddy nodded respectfully.

Located on the border of the Southwest Region, there was lush greenery all year round on Mount Welkindler, and the climate was pleasant.

The ideal environment resulted in the overgrowth of poisonous creatures and Demonic Cultivators.

In one of the natural caves on Mount Welkindler, there was a sect practicing Demonic Cultivation known as the Malison Sect. They had moved to settle down there, as the whole martial arts world had been hot on their heels.

In actuality, the Malison Sect had not existed long enough. Notwithstanding, Quintus Zabel, the leader of the Malison Sect, managed to achieve the Semi Martial Arts Marquis level after cultivating the technique of black magic.

That day, a man emerged outside the Malison Sect's cave.

Soon, a few men appeared from nowhere and surrounded him.

"Who're you?" one of the guards from the Malison Sect asked.

“Tell your sect leader now that Zion Zeigler, the president of Warriors Alliance, requests to see him,” Zion replied indifferently with his hands behind his back.

Astounded, the guards exchanged looks in disbelief.

The Malison Sect and Warriors Alliance had been arch-enemies, having no truck with each other. Not to mention, Warriors Alliance was set up to eliminate Demonic Cultivators.

“What are you waiting for?” Zion snapped grimly.

“Y-You... wait a minute...” Petrified, one of the guards shivered and darted hastily into the cave.

In the meantime, Quintus was cultivating. Unbelievably, countless skeleton skulls were flying in mid-air around him.

“Mr. Zabel, bad news!” The guard rushed into the place where Quintus was cultivating.

The latter opened his eyes instantly and stretched his hand toward the guard to grasp his neck.

The next second, the guard was sucked toward Quintus by a powerful sucking force.

“How many times have I reminded all of you not to interrupt me when I’m cultivating?” Quintus unleashed his wrath.

The guard’s face flushed crimson as he stammered, “Mr. Zabel, s-someone from Warriors Alliance is here.”

There was a drastic change in Quintus’ countenance after he heard the guard. Quintus loosened his grip on the guard’s neck and questioned, “What on earth is happening?”

The guard coughed before replying, “Mr. Zabel, someone is outside the cave now, requesting to see you. He addressed himself as Zion Zeigler, claiming he’s the president of Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough.”

“Is he alone?” Quintus asked further.

The guard nodded. “Yeah! I didn’t see anyone else alongside him.”

Quintus furrowed his brows. “Why does he intend to see me? How did he find out about this place?”

Even though Zion was there alone, Quintus was aware of the former's combat prowess. Good gracious! If a fight unfolds between us, Zion Zeigler will surely stir up turbulence in the Malison Sect!

After much hesitation, Quintus finally rose to his feet and stepped out with the guard. Since Zion could track them down, he had a hunch there would not be a way out for them.

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Chapter 1157 Exploit

Quintus followed after the guard to the entrance. Just as expected, Zion was waiting there alone.

Quintus then glanced at Zion before gesturing to the guard, to which the guard nodded before walking away, seemingly attempting to locate any possible threats, such as an ambush.

"There's no need for that. I came alone!" Zion smiled.

"President Zeigler, we've walked away from the mess and came hiding within this cave. Is there really a need to exterminate us all?" Quintus asked warily.

To his surprise, Zion smiled. "Who said I'm here to wipe out all of you? I'm just here for a quick discussion."

"A discussion?" Quintus' expression clearly indicated that he was in disbelief. "The president of Warriors Alliance actually wants to discuss something with us? The Malison Sect?"

Quintus continued, "We're all Demonic Cultivators. In the eyes of your people, we're monsters to be terminated. Yet, here you are, telling me that you want to discuss something with us?"

"As I said, I'm here for a discussion. I wouldn't be talking to you right now if I were here to kill all of you, would I? Besides, is there anyone in the Malison Sect who could stop me even if I came alone?" Zion said with arrogance overflowing in him.

However, he indeed had the right to put on airs, for no one in the Malison Sect was capable of putting up a fight against him.

His statement had Quintus stuttered for a second, as he, too, was well aware of this fact. Hence, Quintus made a welcoming gesture and said, "President Zeigler, this way, please."

Zion followed Quintus into the cave before arriving at a hall where he was asked to take a seat by Quintus.

As he sat there, Zion examined the hall. Though the hall was not exactly sizeable, it was well decorated.

“President Zeigler, you may now tell me what you want to discuss with us!” Quintus said to Zion.

Zion then looked around, shifting his gaze from one guard to another before smiling. “Mr. Zabel, what I’m about to say is classified, so I’d prefer not to let anyone else know.”

His words immediately had Quintus frowning.

If he had to remove everyone from the hall, it would mean that Quintus will have to face Zion alone, which he reckoned that it was actually quite intimidating.

On the other hand, Zion, who saw through Quintus’ thoughts, sneered instantly. “Mr. Zabel, if I want to kill you, these guards would not even be able to hold me for a second.”

“Leave us!”

Quintus waved his hand right after hearing Zion’s words and gestured for his subordinates to leave.

As soon as everyone left the scene, Quintus turned toward Zion and said, “President Zeigler, can you tell me about it now?”

“I’m here to have you assassinate someone for me.”

Zion spat out his intention finally.

“Assassination?” Quintus stumbled for a second before bursting into laughter. “President Zeigler, you’re kidding me, right? I can’t figure out a reason why the Warriors Alliance would need me to kill someone on your behalf. Are you perhaps thinking of using me to assassinate your enemy, have me arrested after I did your dirty work, and use this as a credit for yourself, President Zeigler?”

Quintus was not someone to be fooled. He was well aware that there were plenty of stronger ones in Jadeborough Warriors Alliance. With the abundance of talents in the alliance, there really was no reason to come looking for him.

Aside from that, they were all Demonic Cultivators, which led to Quintus wondering if it was okay for Zion if the other sects found out he was dealing with a Demonic Cultivator.

The president of Warriors Alliance working with a Demonic Cultivator would make quite big news.

Hence, it looked like Zion was trying to use him by having him arrested after he did the dirty work for Zion so that Zion could gain more reputation.

“Mr. Zabel, I’m afraid you got me all wrong. I’m asking you to do me a favor because it’s not very convenient for me to do it myself,” Zion explained with a smile.

“You can’t do it yourself? Then why don’t you find someone else? I mean, there are so many families and people in the Warriors Alliance, no? Why must you ask for a favor from me? Who knows if you’re plotting something behind this? Do you think I’ll buy what you say without a valid explanation? We’d better stop talking about this!”

Quintus was very determined that he wouldn’t do Zion’s dirty work.

Zion’s expression turned stern upon Quintus’ words. He then said, “Mr. Zabel, are you not going to consider it again?”

“No. I refuse to be used by you even if you are to eliminate the Malison Sect today!”

As he said that, Quintus had already prepared himself for a battle.

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Chapter 1158 Secret Identity

“What if I tell you that this is an order? Are you going to disobey still?”

Zion stood up gradually, his eyes filled with a haunting chill.

“An order?” Quintus smirked. “I’m not a member of the Warriors Alliance, and this makes you unqualified to order me.”

“Unqualified?”

Zion returned him with a grin before slowly pulling out a token and placing it right in front of Quintus.

As soon as Quintus saw the token, the shock he received had him stunned on the spot and left his eyes wide open.

“T-This is...”

Quintus’ jaw dropped to the ground, and when he wanted to say something, he was interrupted by a gesture from Zion.

“Look at how secretive the Malison Sect’s location is. Aren’t you curious as to how I managed to locate you effortlessly? Think again.”

Zion was proud and arrogant as he continued, “Now, will you follow my orders?”

“Yes, sir.” Though he had yet to recover from the shock, Quintus still lowered his head and heeded Zion’s order.

“Excellent. Here’s the information about the person I need you to assassinate. Whatever you do, whatever the result is, don’t you ever mention my name. Now, act as if I’ve never been here. Do you understand?”

Zion whipped out an envelope from his pocket and hurled it onto the table.

“Understood!” Quintus replied humbly and politely.

After Zion’s departure, Quintus picked up the envelope that contained a photo of Kai!

Quintus merely glanced at it a couple of times before keeping the envelope away. As he did so, he had yet to recover from the shock caused by the unexpected revelation.

After all, no sane person would suspect that the president of Warriors Alliance had another secret identity.

The martial arts forum was flooded with posts looking for Kai’s whereabouts.

The rewards were increasing with every new post. There were even some that were trading pills and resources for Kai’s whereabouts.

In just an instant, the majority of people in the martial arts world were trying to track Kai down.

Aside from that, there were even some innate martial artists and the likes of Grandmasters looking for him.

Kai had become extremely popular in the martial arts world.

At the same time, in the Dunn residence in Jadeborough, the head of the Dunn family, Lachlan Dunn sat in a chair in the middle of the hall while Howard stood beside him.

“Howard, I heard that you’re on quite good terms with Kai. Do you know anything about his whereabouts?” Lachlan asked.

“Dad, what do you want from him? Are you coveting the magical items of his, just like the others?” Howard asked.

“You fool! The Dunn family has all kinds of magical items. Do you think I’m a person who would do such a despicable thing?”

Lachlan’s expression turned cold after he heard Howard’s words, intimidating Howard so much that he was trembling.

“I’m just very fond of him that I wish to meet him. This man is a very talented man.”

As he said, envious flickered in his eyes. “If you are half as talented as Kai, then the Dunn family would have a bright future!”

“Dad, I’m already trying my best!” Howard rolled his eyes before he continue saying, “But to be frank, I’ve no idea where Kai is right now. I can try asking around, but he’s probably hiding somewhere now that so many people are looking for him.”

“All right. Just try your best. If you manage to locate him, you can take him back home. I reckon that there wouldn’t be anyone who would be brave enough to invade the Dunn residence to take him,” Lachlan said calmly.

“All right, I’ll go look around for him!” Howard nodded before exiting the hall.

Right after Howard left, the butler, who had been standing beside Lachlan all the while, immediately approached him and whispered something to him.

Whatever the butler said had Lachlan’s expression changed slightly. “So it seems like the news is spread by that young man from the Norton family.”

“Yes. Though Skylar used a fake name, I still managed to find out the truth. I’ve also learned that he is injured, and the injuries are probably caused by Kai. It appears that the Norton family is well aware of the secrets of Kai’s draconic essence.”

The butler continued, “I’ve also found out that Kai, Skylar, and the Baron of the Northwest, Karl Gardner, had been to Dragon Island. With the Gardner family now in ruins and Karl dead, I’m sure that Skylar revealed this secret to the world because he could not outmatch Kai.

His motive is to make Kai a common enemy. By diverting everyone’s attention to Kai, Skylar would have a higher chance to take Kai down.”