The Mans Decree Chapter 1161

Chapter 1161 Crucial Moment

The sight of the scattered bones caused the crew members to slump to the ground weakly. The pirates had no choice but to drag them ahead.

Around ten minutes later, KAi saw a few houses built using stones in a slightly flat area.

The pirate with an embroidered red skull pattern on his outfit strode toward the bigger house.

KAi and the rest were locked up yet again.

A man with his hair spread over his shoulders was in the house the pirate stepped into.

From the condition of his hair, it seemed like he hadn't combed it in years.

His entire being reeked of blood.

This was the leader of the pirates on Skull Island—Barton.

Barton furrowed his brows when he saw the pirate entering his house.

"Bloodhand, why are you back this quick? What did you get today?" Barton queried coolly.

"Boss, we attacked a cruise ship, but there aren't many passengers. We only managed to abduct fifteen people!" Bloodhand reported carefully.

"What? Fifteen people?" Barton's fury sprang to life. "What can I do with fifteen people? I'm at a crucial moment right now, so I need fifty people!"

"Calm down, Boss. I shall lead the men to search for more," Bloodhand replied hastily as his entire being shook in fear.

"Forget it. I'll search the ocean myself two days later!" Barton snapped and gave a dismissive wave. "Are there any martial artists among the fifteen hostages?"

Bloodhand shook his head. "No. They are all ordinary people."

Barton's frown deepened as he fell into deep thought. A while later, he asked, "Which company does the cruise ship belong to? Contact them and tell them to ransom the hostages. We can abduct the people who come to save them!"

"Got it!" Bloodhand nodded and left to carry out his order.

Barton was utterly frustrated. I need fifty more men's life force energy to become a Martial Arts Grandmaster! My power will improve considerably by then.

It turned out that Barton and the pirates were Demonic Cultivators. They were hunted down and had no choice but to flee to this deserted island.

Later, they gave the island a name—Skull Island. Barton settled on the island and survived by looting people on the sea.

Skull Island was bare, so there weren't any resources available for him to cultivate. Thus, human beings' life force energy became the only source for Barton's cultivation.

Meanwhile, KAi enlarged his spiritual sense to cover the entire island so he could see everything clearly.

He noticed a large amount of negative energy southwest of Skull Island, so many skeletons should be buried there.

KAi's spiritual sense soon headed for the biggest house made of stone.

Barton, who was initially brooding, immediately jumped to his feet.

He then glanced at his surroundings in panic.

After all, he had just sensed a dangerous aura coming for him.

The aura disappeared in a flash, but he still caught it.

Barton's brows snapped together as an ugly scowl crept up his face.

My subordinates aren't capable of emitting such an aura.

"Bloodhand? Bloodhand!" Barton yelled.

Shortly after, Bloodhand pushed the door open and came to him.

"Boss, what is it?" Bloodhand asked.

"Where are the hostages? Bring me to them," Barton ordered.

Bloodhand nodded and brought Barton to the stone house that he kept KAi and the rest locked.

The hostages were huddled together as they shuddered helplessly. Some were even praying fervently.

KAi stood aside and took in his surroundings through the tiny window in the house.

The door was pushed open to reveal Bloodhand and Barton.

As Barton looked savage, the crew members panicked instantly. Some even screamed out loud in terror.

"Stop screaming! If you won't listen to me, I'll kill you all!" Bloodhand chided loudly.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1162

Chapter 1162 Do You Know Me

Everyone instantly fell silent.

Barton swept his gaze across the room before his gaze landed on KAi.

KAi had already hidden his aura, and Barton wasn't capable enough to see through him.

"Boss, they are all here," Bloodhand reported.

Barton shot him a curt nod before heading toward KAi.

KAi remained unfazed even when Barton was coming to him. However, he couldn't stop a deep line from appearing between his brows when he smelled the awful smell and pungent blood scent coming from Barton's body.

Before Barton could get any closer, KAi stopped him. "Stop right there. Don't come any closer. You might not be terrifying, but you smell awful. Water is available here, so you should shower more often. You stink!"

Barton was taken aback to hear KAi's words, for it had been ages since someone spoke to him that way.

No one had ever told him he smelled awful, too.

"F*ck! What did you just say? Do you have a death wish!" Bloodhand barked furiously.

He glared at KAi and appeared before the latter in a flash to teach him a lesson.

He was mere inches away from KAi when a horrifying power erupted from KAi's body.

KAi didn't even take action, but Bloodhand was sent flying backward.

Bloodhand crashed onto the stone wall and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Barton gaped in disbelief at the shocking sight.

Bloodhand was a Top Level Grandmaster and was about to become a Senior Grandmaster soon.

However, he was sent flying before he could lay a hand on his opponent.

This is ridiculous. I'm a Top Level Senior Grandmaster, but I can't do that. Only Martial Arts Grandmasters are capable of doing so. Could this man be a Martial Arts Grandmaster?

Beads of cold sweat dotted Barton's forehead when he thought of that.

KAi's body exuded a golden glow as his aura began to accumulate.

Barton was standing in front of KAi, and he felt as if a mountain was pressing down on him. He then fell to his knees.

It was then that Barton realized the man standing before him was at least a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

He couldn't understand why they caught a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Are you the boss of the island?" KAi asked Barton, who was currently kneeling before him.

"Yes, I am. My name is Barton. May I know who you are?" Barton responded as he nodded vehemently.

He dared not come up with any funny ideas, as KAi was too powerful.

The only thing I can do now is to submit to him.

"My name is KAi Chance," KAi told him calmly.

Barton's legs went weak, and he collapsed to the ground on his butt in a flash after he heard KAi's name.

He stared at KAi in horror as his body trembled involuntarily.

"Y-You're KAi Chance?" he stammered.

"Oh? You know me?" KAi got curious.

This island is so secluded. One can't even surf the Internet here. How did Barton get to know me?

Barton bobbed his head. "I've heard about you, Mr. Chance. You chopped off Warren's head. He used to be the director of Jadeborough Warriors Alliance."

KAi was surprised to hear that, for he didn't know that the matter would cause such a huge uproar.

I can't believe someone from this remote island heard about that matter.

KAi glanced at the crew members hunched up in a corner and ordered, "Release them all."

"Sure, no problem. I'll release them now," Barton agreed readily. He turned to Bloodhand and said, "Hurry, release them now..."

Bloodhand climbed to his feet and summoned his men to release the crew members.

These crew members were ordinary people who had never experienced something this terrifying.

Thus, they ran back to their cruise ship and drove away, leaving KAi on the island.

"Mr. Chance, we had no choice but to become pirates. Please spare our lives this once," Barton pleaded.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1163

Chapter 1163 Demonic Cultivators Should Die

"If you're pirates who had never harmed anyone, I would spare your lives. However, you're Demonic Cultivators who have killed many people. Tell me, why should I spare your lives?" Kai declared icily.

"Mr. Chance, you've got it wrong. We're not Demonic Cultivators. We were forced to flee from our enemies and settle on this deserted island. I've never killed any ordinary humans. Please spare my life, Mr. Chance," Barton protested.

"Are you accusing me of framing you?" Kai narrowed his gaze. "Come with me. Let's see how stiff-necked you can be."

With that said. Kai strode toward the southwest side of the island.

Barton and his subordinates followed behind Kai. He grew increasingly anxious when he realized where Kai was headed.

There were many skeletons and skulls buried in that area they were heading.

Barton couldn't understand how Kai knew about the place in the first place.

His heart was racing as he followed Kai to the spot where the skeletons were buried.

Kai waved his hand and sucked two pirates toward him.

"Here we are. Dig this spot," he ordered the two pirates.

The pirates whipped their heads around to look at Barton, for they would only carry out his orders.

They were hesitating when Kai waved his arm.

Before the pirates realized what was going on, their heads had already exploded on impact.

The other pirates were dumbfounded to realize how merciless Kai could be.

"Two of you, come over here and dig this spot!" Kai pointed at two other pirates.

At once, the pirates he pointed at hurried over and started digging the spot as told.

Soon, many skeletons and skulls were exposed.

The increasing negative energy caused the surrounding temperature to drop drastically.

Cold sweat dripped down Barton's forehead when he saw the skeletons that were dug out.

"What other excuse can you make up?" Kai glowered at Barton.

His dark obsidian eyes were cold and exuded a murderous glint.

Barton stammered, "I... I..." He was at a loss for words.

"Demonic Cultivators like you deserve to die. How many people have you killed? Look at the mountain of skeletons. There are even children among them," Kai snarled.

Exuding immense murderous intent, he marched toward Barton slowly.

Barton staggered backward continuously. In the end, he grabbed Bloodhand, who was standing beside him, and threw him in Kai's direction.

In response, Kai waved his hand.

Boom!

Bloodhand's body erupted into a mist of blood in the sky.

Barton took the chance to leap into the ocean.

He had lived on the island for years and could swim well.

Kai watched as Barton jumped into the sea and didn't go after him.

The ocean was vast, and he knew Barton wouldn't be able to escape even after jumping into the sea.

Without a boat, there was no way Barton could reach land.

Kai spun on his heels to look at the remaining pirates.

They were terrified and wanted to escape.

Alas, the island was tiny, and there was nowhere for them to escape.

A golden glow enveloped Kai's palms and accumulated until it covered the entire island.

Blood flowed out of the pirates' nostrils and mouths at once before they dropped to the ground, dead.

There was no way they could stand Kai's power.

Kai had slaughtered all the pirates on the island.

He then glanced at the sea and realized Barton had gone missing.

"Did he drown to his death?" Kai frowned.

A Senior Grandmaster wouldn't drown to his death in the sea that easily.

Kai was wondering what happened when huge waves appeared on the ocean's surface. The entire island shook under the force of the waves.