# **The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 975**

## Chapter 975 Quit While Still Ahead

The veins in Kai's forehead bulged as he directed all his spiritual energy to his feet. He wanted to stand up, and he desperately kept his eyes fixed on Warren.

"You overestimated yourself," Warren remarked with a cold snort.

Then, he exerted some force with his leg, pinning Kai to the ground. Kai's face turned deathly pale.

Having just achieved a breakthrough and become a Martial Arts Grandmaster, it was still a little difficult for Kai to fight against a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster. However, he believed given time, killing a martial artist of that level would be a cinch.

Just then, a voice filled with indignation rang out. "As the director of the Warriors Alliance and a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, aren't you worried others will mock you for going up against a young man?"

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Howard sprang into the air with a growl and kicked at Warren.

For a Sixth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster to attack a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, there was no denying that Howard was quite a brave man.

Warren immediately dodged to avoid Howard's attack.

"Mr. Dunn, you're merely here as a spectator. Do you want to interfere in the affairs of the Warriors Alliance as well?" Warren asked frostily.

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"Well, I couldn't f\*cking take it anymore. I've never seen anyone bully others like you. Is this what you call righteous and just? All of you in Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance are nothing but a bunch of unscrupulous hooligans. How many Demonic Cultivators have you rooted out and killed over the years? All you do is abuse the power of your superiors and oppress the various sects!"

After unleashing a tirade on Warren, Howard reached down and pulled Kai to his feet.

Colin rushed over and asked concernedly, "Kai, are you hurt?"

Kai shook his head in response and looked at Howard. "Thank you."

"It's no big deal. My advice is to keep your eyes open. Don't join the Warriors Alliance. All of its members are simply good-for-nothings!"

Howard's words infuriated many of the sects gathered there.

As the most powerful person among the various sects' younger generation, Edgar rose to his feet and said, "Howard Dunn, what do you mean by that? Don't think that everyone is afraid of you. If you dare, let's have a duel."

"Let's, then! I'm not scared of you!" Howard answered, his aura raging around him.

"Howard Dunn, please leave. You're not welcome at the Trial this year."

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With a frown, a sudden burst of aura erupted from Warren's body, instantly suppressing Howard's.

But even so, Howard did not lose his fighting spirit. He straightened his back and said, "I'm not leaving. What are you going to do about it? Go ahead and kill me if you dare! I'd like to see who among you dares to do so!"

"Why you..."

A wave of frightening aura flowed from Warren's body and headed straight toward Howard.

But as Warren's aura moved toward Howard, a similarly powerful aura engulfed the former, suppressing the aura around his body immediately.

Stunned, Warren immediately looked toward the elderly, hunchbacked man behind Skylar. That was because the elderly man was the only person there who possessed such a powerful aura.

"Mr. Gordon, we're all young men brimming with youthful vigor, so why take things so seriously? As the director of Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance, even if you win, there's no glory in defeating a man in his early twenties. Instead, if word gets out about what happened, you'd probably get ridiculed. I think it's better to forget about it," Skylar advised with a smile while walking up to Warren.

Warren felt caught between a rock and a hard place. If he merely stood by and did nothing after getting insulted by Howard, it would undermine his authority. But now that Skyler had intervened, it was as if he had given Warren a way out.

Withdrawing his aura, Warren replied, "Since that's your advice, Mr. Norton, I won't pick a fight with those young lads, then."

Howard looked like he had more to say, but Skylar went over and interrupted him, saying, "Howard, it's better to quit while you're ahead."

After pondering for a while, Howard fell silent.

# The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 976

## Chapter 976 A Trap

For a while, the tomb was silent as no one spoke, and the atmosphere became tense. Combined with the smell of blood, it was enough to make one lose one's mind.

Suddenly, the sound of metal scraping against metal rang out. Everyone was shocked, swinging around hurriedly to see what was happening.

They saw Blake strike a part of a stone wall with his hand, leaving a dent in it. Then, two stone heads vaguely resembling tigers' heads appeared on the wall. Embedded in their wide-open eyes were gemstones illuminated in a green glow, giving the stone heads an utterly terrifying appearance.

"Finally, we found it!" Blake declared gleefully.

"Are the eyes Luminous Pearls?"

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Colin had noticed the green glow of the carved heads' eyes and thought they were a type of gemstone. Hence, he reached out to take them.

"Don't move!"

Kai grabbed Colin to stop him from moving.

But when the others saw that, they began taking action.

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After all, this was the Trial. The magical items would belong to whoever got to them first, and it was a survival of the fastest. That was also why Kai had gotten assigned to the back of the group.

"Nobody move!" Blake yelled.

No one knows whether there are any traps inside here. If we let everyone move around as they wish and someone happens to trigger a trap, these people will be in deep trouble.

Alas, no one paid any attention to his command. All of them had their eyes fixated on the magical items.

Seeing the situation, Blake could only turn to Warren and shout, "Mr. Gordon, we can't let them move around to avoid setting off any traps!"

"Everyone, stop moving!"

Warren's face twisted with fury when he heard what Blake said. A burst of aura exploded from his body, sending those attempting to get their hands on the mysterious objects flying into the air.

After that, no one dared to move an inch. After all, Warren was the most skilled person among them.

"Even if you encounter rare treasures during this Trial, don't blame me for not showing mercy if anyone dares to touch them before I have given my permission. Although you may have a death wish, don't cause the deaths of others."

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No one dared to protest as Warren swept a chilling gaze over the crowd.

There was only a snicker from Howard, but Warren ignored him. I don't want to provoke a madman like him at a time like this.

"Blake, send someone over there to take a look," Warren instructed.

Blake nodded and waved his hand, motioning for one of the disciples of the Henckle family to move forward carefully.

Everyone was on their guard, watching the disciple reach his hand toward the stone head and pry the orb illuminated in a green glow.

The disciple brought it over to Blake and said, "Mr. Henckle, this isn't a gemstone. It's soft!"

Blake frowned immediately when he heard that. "Hurry up and throw it away—"

Before he could even finish speaking, the bead dissolved into what seemed like a puddle of water, trickling from the disciple's palm onto the iolite floor with a pattering sound.

## "Aaahh!"

Suddenly, the disciple shrieked and stared at his hand. A cloud of green smoke started rising into the air, and he watched as the skin and flesh quickly melted away before his eyes, exposing the white bones of his hand.

He grabbed his wrist with his other hand as the martial energy within him converged in his injured palm. Thick clouds of martial energy billowed from his palm, but it was no match for the speed of the corrosive green smoke.

There was the sound of something swishing through the air, and the disciple saw a light flash across his eyes.

Then, his severed hand fell to the ground.

Not a single drop of blood dripped from where his hand was severed. Instead, a thick, black gas swirled around the wound.

Chapter 977 Credit

"This is Rotten Frog Liquid. If I hadn't severed your hand, you would have ended up as a pile of bones by now," said Blake solemnly.

Although the Henckle family disciple had lost a hand, he understood that if he did not sever it, he would die.

"Thank you, Mr. Henckle!" said the disciple through gritted teeth as he endured the searing pain.

"Don't touch the things here so easily, including that stone wall! We don't know if it conceals any traps. Stay on your guard at all times!" reminded Blake as he frowned.

"Did everyone hear what Mr. Henckle said?" Warren bellowed at everyone.

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"Yes, we did!" The crowd nodded.

After this incident, everyone, including Warren and the rest, was looking at Blake in a different light.

After all, they had witnessed first-hand just how powerful this ancient tomb was.

Although they did not know what the Rotten Frog Liquid that Blake was talking about was, it seemed horrifying.

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"Back off. There's probably a stone door here. It's not the end."

When everyone heard Blake saying that, they quickly retreated backward. Even Warren took a few steps back.

Looking at the three orbs in the statue's eyes that glowed with a greenish light, Blake took a deep breath and stretched his arms out slowly. Martial energy surged out from his palms and sucked the three orbs out of the statue.

After leaving the statue, the orbs slowly turned into liquid and dripped on the floor. Soon, the iolite on the ground was eroded.

Gazing at the statue's four empty eyes, Blake extended his arms and grabbed the four holes. Then, he twisted them to the side. To everyone's surprise, the two statues moved.

Creak... Creak...

The stone walls scraped against each other. The wall in front of them slowly opened, revealing two tunnels.

"So, there's actually a switch here. Mr. Henckle is impressive indeed! As expected of a tomb-explorer family."

"With Mr. Henckle following us, we feel much more relieved."

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"Looks like we cannot touch anything here even if there are magical items. There are traps everywhere!"

The crowd kept flattering Blake. After all, they needed to rely on him to lead them through the ancient tomb.

"Mr. Henckle, I'm going to credit you for this in the Trial." Warren glanced at Blake, even addressing him in a different way.

Blake was over the moon. After this Trial, the Henckle family's status in Jadeborough's martial arts world will rise significantly.

"Mr. Henckle, there are two tunnels. Which route should we take?" asked Edgar as he walked forward.

"Give me a moment, Mr. Deragon. Let me take a look." With that, Blake scrutinized the two tunnels in front.

Staring at the two tunnels as well, Kai noticed there were bursts of spiritual energy that kept surging out from the left tunnel.

"Why is there spiritual energy in the ancient tomb?" Kai was shocked. Although it's normal for there to be negative energy, why is there spiritual energy?

"What did you say, Kai?" asked Colin.

"Oh, nothing." Kai shook his head.

However, he could not help but walk toward the left tunnel, as if something was luring him there.

"What are you doing?" When Blake saw Kai walking toward the tunnel, he bellowed at him sternly.

He was already annoyed at Kai. If it were not for him, the ancient tomb would already be the Henckle family's private property. However, due to Kai, the ancient tomb was now seized.

"What are you doing, Kai? Didn't you hear what I said?" demanded Warren coldly when he spotted Kai walking toward the tunnel alone.

"I think that there's something in this tunnel," replied Kai.

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Chapter 978 Disadvantageous To You

"It's not up to you to judge whether there's something inside. Back off!" chided Warren loudly.

When Kai heard that, he retreated quietly. He was aware that he was still no match for Warren yet, so he had to hold himself back for the time being.

On the other hand, Blake shot Kai a look of disdain and said, "Mr. Gordon, these two tunnels are identical. But according to my years of experience, I think that we should take the right tunnel."

"Okay, we'll heed your advice and proceed right." Warren nodded.

As only Blake was familiar with ancient tombs, they could only listen to him.

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When Kai saw that Warren and the rest were entering the right tunnel, he strode toward the left tunnel directly. "I'm entering the left tunnel. You guys can go to the right."

Seeing how disobedient Kai was, Warren was about to scold Kai. But before he could, Blake stopped him. "Mr. Gordon, I'm still not certain which tunnel leads into the chamber. Since Kai wants to enter the left tunnel, just let him do it. After all, we'll need to explore both tunnels eventually."

"Mr. Gordon, I'll go with Kai," Edgar spoke up.

Edgar volunteered to follow Kai because he wanted an opportunity to cripple the latter. Besides, he figured that if the left tunnel led straight into the chamber, he could be the first to get his hands on the magical items.

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Since Warren was going to the right tunnel, Edgar did not need to worry that the other families would snatch the magical items in the ancient tomb away.

"Okay, then. Be careful. Kai isn't that much weaker than you," Warren reminded Edgar.

"Don't worry. Other than Godrick, I've still got two subordinates from the Deragons protecting me. Kai won't be a match for us."

Although Kai had killed two Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Thunderstorm Sect with a single blow, Edgar was not worried. Since he was a Seventh Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, he could have killed those two Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Thunderstorm Sect easily as well.

Furthermore, he had Godrick and two Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Deragons protecting him. If it was four against one, Kai would not be able to defeat them.

"Mr. Deragon, can I come along with you?" asked Kristoff quickly.

He was well aware of why Edgar wanted to follow Kai, so he wanted to tag along too. That way, he could seek revenge on Kai. If he were to act alone, he and the other two Martial Arts Grandmasters from the Shalvis family might not be able to defeat Kai.

The bloody scene of Kai killing Kenneth was still repeating in Kristoff's mind.

Edgar glanced at Kristoff and nodded slightly. Since he was additional help, Edgar would naturally not refuse.

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If they found the magical items, he believed that Kristoff would not dare to fight with the Deragons for them.

Meanwhile, Kai had already entered the left tunnel with Colin and two elites from the Shadow Estate. The moment he stepped into the tunnel, the feeling that Kai had intensified. It was as if something in the dark was dragging him forward.

"Wait for me, Kai!"

When Howard saw that Edgar was entering the tunnel with Kai, he quickly called out and chased after Kai.

"Are you coming with me, Howard? Let me make this clear first. I don't know where this tunnel leads to and whether we can find the treasure or not."

Kai was purely relying on his gut feeling. After all, he was not skilled at tomb-raiding at all.

"Edgar's coming in with you and he's probably up to no good. If I walk with you, he won't dare to attack you so brazenly," explained Howard.

When Kai heard that, he turned around and glanced over. Indeed, Edgar was following him into the tunnel. He flashed a smile at Howard and said, "Thank you, Howard."

"You're welcome! I hate those from Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance. All of them are just wolves in sheep's clothing! They act all moral and righteous, but in reality, what they're doing is worse than the Demonic Cultivators!" exclaimed Howard furiously.