The Mans Decree Chapter 1206

Chapter 1206 The Battle

Even though Gonzo wore a look of disdain, his body emanated a horrifying aura spontaneously. He could sense that the mightiness of Travis' Soulslayer Palm was beyond description.

Gonzo made the first move by striking with his palm with a bellow.

Splash!

Hearing that, everyone could not resist recalling the ear-splitting sound and massive aura of the rolling waves.

Bang!

The duo's palms collided into each other again.

Flustered, Travis roared, "How could you have the cheek to fight against my Soulslayer Palm! You must have a death wish!"

A sense of triumph flickered across Travis' face when he noticed Gonzo fighting against him with his palm. Ha! My Soulslayer Palm contains deadly poison, and there's toxic energy in the swirling force of my palm. Gonzo Rowling is undeniably digging his own grave by retaliating against my strike with his palm!

However, shortly after, Travis was startled when he sensed that there were three layers of forces from Gonzo's strike. Each layer was more potent than the previous one!

The first layer counteracted his Soulslayer Palm's force within seconds, whereas the second layer directed the toxic energy back to Travis. Unbelievably, the third layer penetrated the veins of his arm and ended up in a loud explosion.

Boom!

After a thunderous sound rang out, Travis' arm turned black at once! He was even flung out due to the massive force.

Pfft!

A mouthful of blood spurted out from Travis' mouth when he was still in the air. He had obviously sustained internal injury and was no match for Gonzo!

Quad was battling against the others. Catching sight of Travis sustaining injuries, he darted toward the latter to help him up. "Travis!"

"Quad, I'm fine. He can't kill me with that!" Travis wiped off the blood stain from the corner of his lips.

Surprisingly, his blackened arm recovered within a short time. After cultivating throughout the years, he was already immune to the poison of Soulslayer Palm.

"Travis, let's join hands to finish this brat off!" Quad planned to join hands with Travis to take Gonzo down. After all, the latter was the one leading the others to launch an attack on the Village of Villains that round. He presumed the battle would end once they took Gonzo down.

Travis nodded agreeably. The next moment, they charged toward Gonzo in unison.

Nonetheless, there were still quite a few elites from the Rowling family alongside Gonzo. In the twinkling of an eye, an intense fight unfolded.

On the other hand, Oakley was battling against five Semi Martial Arts Marquis by himself. Emanating a series of magecraft with his hands, he was surrounded by purple flames.

Meanwhile, the five Semi Martial Arts Marquis had given it their all as well by displaying their trump cards without a second thought. As countless rays from their strikes illuminated the sky, a horrifying aura enveloped Oakley's head.

Boom!

The entrance of the Village of Villains had turned into a living h*ll with broken limbs and arms everywhere. On top of that, there were even rivers formed by ghastly blood.

Be it the Village of Villains, Shadow Estate, or the Medicine God Sect, everyone tried to defend the entrance of the Village of Villains by all means. They stopped anyone from intruding into the area so Kai would not be interrupted.

The battle that started at dawn was still on even after night had fallen.

In the meantime, Brody led a few elites from the Village of Villains to stand guard around Pentacarna Tower. Listening to the terrifying sounds of killing outside, he was a bundle of nerves.

"Mr. Brody, I wonder how Mr. Oakley and the others are now. How about we go out to have a look?" one of the elites of the Village of Villains asked warily.

"Don't do that. Oakley had reminded us earlier that we're not supposed to leave despite anything. We must ensure Mr. Chance's safety all the time," Brody replied solemnly, shaking his head.

At the moment, he had the most powerful team alongside him, as almost all the elites from the Village of Villains were assigned to assist him.

The intense battle had unfolded from dawn, but there was no sign that it would end even after night had fallen. Thus, Brody could scarcely wait to find out the latest condition outside either.

Nevertheless, he could not leave the spot. He was fully aware that everyone else was fighting against their foe painstakingly for the sake of Kai undergoing his cultivation. If someone barged into the tower after he left, all the others' efforts would go down the drain.

"Mr. Chance, I hope you'll complete your cultivation soon..." Brody mumbled to himself as he looked in the direction of Pentacarna Tower.

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Chapter 1207 Retreat

In Pentacarna Tower, Kai was not the slightest bit aware of the current condition outside. He even assumed he had been in the tower for only a few hours.

Little did Kai realize that he had actually stayed in the tower for six days. In the past few days, he had absorbed countless spiritual energy. Nonetheless, there were not even any slight changes to his elixir field.

Hence, Kai had a hunch there was still a great distance before he could break through Semi Martial Arts Marquis level.

His Focus Technique continued to work rapidly. Fortunately, the hand seals for the technique were considered high-level ones of the divine martial art.

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If other common hand seals were applied, Kai might not be able to take it at such a rapidity.

At the same time, countless water droplets from Kai's sweat were floating in the air around him, forming a mystical mist in the tower.

It was indeed a blessing that Pentacarna Tower could supply unlimited spiritual energy to Kai. Otherwise, he might even finish absorbing the spiritual energy from the whole spiritual stone mine at such a high consumption rate.

The intense battle outside the Village of Villains was still ongoing. Soon, the rising sun marked the arrival of another brand new day. However, the bloody scene cascaded by

the morning rays was blood-curdling. Lifeless bodies were scattered everywhere on the ground! One could even smell the pungent scent of blood from a distance away.

There were not many onlookers on the mountain then. Many started to get sick of the ongoing battle.

Even the two parties battling against each other were worn out and almost on the brink of death.

Oakley, Travis, and Quad had injuries all over their bodies. Leviathan, Axton, and the others were drenched in blood too.

Meanwhile, almost everyone from the martial arts world in Marsingfill shared the same fate with them and sustained injuries.

As the main schemer of everything, Gonzo had to pay the price for his impulsiveness. At the moment, almost all the elites from the Rowling family alongside him were either injured or dead. Severely injured, he could barely lift his broken left arm.

After battling desperately, the initial fighting spirit and passion of those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill had receded a lot.

Never had they expected that the Village of Villains would possess such outstanding combat prowess. Even though they were in a big group, they still failed to intrude into the former's region.

Needless to say, it never occurred to them that Shadow Estate and the Medicine God Sect would be involved as well.

Due to the Medicine God Sect's involvement, anyone from the Village of Villains and Shadow Estate sustaining injuries was treated immediately.

Furthermore, Axton brought along a lot of pills, enabling them to regain their energy within a short span. Subsequently, the Village of Villains could stave off the attack launched by those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill.

"Mr. Gonzo, now that things have come to this extent, I'm afraid we won't be able to intrude into the Village of Villains. Even if we manage to do so, someone is surely standing guard inside. Since there's no sign of Brody till now, I'm convinced he's now standing guard with the others in the Village of Villains! We've acted recklessly this time. Why don't we retreat first before planning our next move again?" An elderly man with a white beard tried to talk Gonzo into changing his mind.

Those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill would definitely be in a more precarious state if they continued to fight against the Village of Villains. After all, they felt discouraged and lost their fighting spirit. Some even thought of running for their lives.

For instance, initially, Saunders thought of grabbing the opportunity to gain fame. It never crossed his mind that the battle would intensify as time elapsed. Thus, he fled with his subordinates halfway through. He had put so much effort into setting up the sect and did not wish to see it ruined.

At the sight of everyone worn out, Gonzo had no choice but to nod reluctantly. He had to admit that he had underestimated the Village of Villains' combat prowess. On top of that, it never occurred to him that Shadow Estate and the Medicine God Sect would leave no stones unturned to back the latter up.

"Oakley, bear in mind that the Rowling family will never give up without capturing Kai Chance. The Village of Villains will be doomed the day my brother completes his cultivation!" Gonzo gritted his teeth as he glowered menacingly at Oakley.

"Just come at me then!" Oakley snapped indifferently.

Gonzo snorted before he turned to leave with his subordinates.

Just as Travis was about to charge at him, Oakley stretched out his hand to stop him.

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Chapter 1208 We Are Still Mightier Than The Others

"Oakley, all these brats are already at their wits' end now. Why don't we go after them to finish them off?" Travis queried in bafflement.

Oakley did not utter any words. After Gonzo and the others were out of sight, only then did he grunt and spew out a mouthful of blood from his mouth.

Travis held onto his arm immediately. "Oakley! Are you all right?"

Oakley waved before replying reassuringly, "I'm fine. Get someone to clear the battlefield and keep an eye on the entrance of the village!"

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"Oakley, are you worried Gonzo Rowling will be back with a counterattack?" Travis asked quizzically.

Oakley shook his head. "I foresee those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill will not be back temporarily. Even so, I can't be assured that the other sects won't grab the chance to add insult to injury by blindsiding us."

"I got it. I'll make the necessary arrangements now!" Travis nodded respectfully.

Dragging himself toward Oakley, a severely injured Leviathan requested, "Mr. Dixon, since the danger is over at the moment, I'll bring my subordinates back for now!"

"Mr. Zare, thanks for backing us up this round!" Oakley thanked him earnestly.

With that, Leviathan left with his subordinates. He had brought along almost a hundred people to back Oakley up. Sadly, there were hardly ten of them who were still alive then.

Undoubtedly, Shadow Estate had sustained a heavy loss during the battle that round. Leviathan would need to take some time to recuperate too.

At the same time, Axton told Oakley, "Mr. Dixon, I've to go back too as I've used up all the herbs and pills I brought along this round. Thus, I need to make another round of preparation again. When everything is ready, I'll assign my men to send the herbs and pills here!"

Even though only some of his men were injured, he had used up the herbs and pills he had brought along. Hence, he did not see any point to stay on there. Undeniably, there was nothing much he could do when he was short of the essential items.

"Mr. Knox, have a safe trip home." Oakley bid him farewell sincerely.

After everyone left, he was back in the Village of Villains again. He had to grab the time to treat his injuries via intensive cultivation. Since all his martial energy was used up, he was weak as a kitten.

If any other foes launched an attack on the Village of Villains at any moment, nobody would be able to fend them off.

"D*mn it! They are all worthless trash! How could someone flee when the Village of Villains was already at their wits' end?" Gonzo cussed non-stop along the way back.

He could not help but resent those putting righteousness aside and fleeing halfway through, blaming them for ruining everything.

Buoyed up with confidence previously, Gonzo had never expected he would sustain such a loss after the battle with the Village of Villains. D*mn! Who would have expected that I'd end up in such a pathetic state? Well, there's no way out for me at the moment. I have no choice but to hang on till the head of the Rowling family completes his cultivation.

"Mr. Gonzo, we shouldn't have acted impulsively by battling against the Village of Villains!"

"Now that almost everyone is injured, if other sects in Jadeborough attack us now, I'm afraid we won't be able to retaliate at all!"

The only two subordinates of the Rowling family alongside Gonzo at the moment commented daringly.

Inevitably, the Rowling family sustained a heavy loss. All the other sects did not give it their all during the battle to preserve their prowess.

Saunders from Saunders Sect had even run for his life halfway through with his subordinates without any fighting spirit.

Unexpectedly, those from the Village of Villains were a stark contrast to them, fighting fearlessly till the end! They vowed not to let any foes intrude into their territory.

As a result, the martial arts world in Marsingfill that was supposed to stand a chance ended up sustaining a heavy loss.

"The Rowling family has never stepped on anyone's toes from the martial arts world in Jadeborough. So who could be targeting us now? Don't worry. Even under such a predicament, we're still mightier than the others. None of the sects will be able to defeat us," Gonzo tried to reassure his subordinates.

Nonetheless, in the next second, almost twenty men dressed in black with their faces covered emerged right in front of them.

Gonzo was stunned. It never came to him that they would run into robbers standing in their way in Jadeborough.

Even though he had sustained severe injuries at the moment, he was self-assured that it was easy as snapping his fingers for him to eradicate them.