The Man's Decree Chapter 637 (The Man like none Other chapter 637)

Chapter 637 Doomed

Boom!

With a deafening rumble, Kai struck again, and a huge gulf appeared beside Sean. Clouds of dust rose, obscuring Sean within.

Kai landed on the ground slowly. Sweat trickled down his forehead and dropped to the ground before evaporating.

The last strike had used up Kai's spiritual energy, so much so that he could no longer swing his blade.

Slowly, the dust settled and revealed Sean's figure. He was still alive, as Kai didn't take his life.

Despite having survived the ordeal, Sean was wounded by the powerful arcs. His clothes were tattered, just like Kai's.

"A-Aren't you going to kill me?"

Sean stared at Kai in shock. The latter's strike was capable enough to shatter him into pieces, let alone kill him.

However, Kai had spared his life, as the arcs had only struck the land around him. Nevertheless, he was badly wounded.

His bones felt like they had been crushed. Despite summoning all his energy, he could barely stand on his feet.

"I'm not going to kill you, so you can scram. If you want to take revenge on me, you're welcome to do so anytime. But you won't survive our next fight," Kai answered frostily. Sean looked at Kai for a long while before turning to leave. He got into a car and floored the accelerator.

Kai watched as the car speed away and panted heavily.

"If I hadn't started cultivating, I would've met my doom today," he muttered at the sight of his exposed skin.

"Even if the four of them weren't puppets, you would've still met your doom despite your cultivation."

Suddenly, Rayleigh appeared out of nowhere with a change of outfit in his hands.

Kai could barely hide his disbelief. So Rayleigh didn't leave. He's been hiding and watching me the entire time.

"Hurry up and get dressed." Rayleigh tossed the clothes to Kai. "You can't rely on your body."

You might've undergone cultivation, but you're not an immortal. If the four of them weren't puppets and weren't controlled by their minds, you wouldn't be their match. Don't ever do this again. In the face of absolute strength, even bodies made of steel would get destroyed." With that, Rayleigh spun on his heels and left for real this time since Kai was out of danger. "Hey! Ray..."

Kai wanted to stop Rayleigh, but he had no idea how to address the latter.

"Just call me Mr. Deragon. You should address me that way," Rayleigh answered without looking back.

He strode forward doggedly.

"Mr. Deragon..." Kai called out.

Rayleigh didn't answer him and soon disappeared into thin air.

Kai glanced in the direction where Rayleigh had disappeared for a long time.

He had finally connected the dots after recalling that Draco's full name was Draco Deragon. He knew Rayleigh and Draco were related to his background. It wasn't a coincidence that everyone who helped him had the same last name. He was certain everything had been arranged beforehand.

Kai took the car Sean had driven here earlier and went to Horington.

Arriving in Horington, he disposed of the car and took a taxi back to Dragon Bay. He had just reached the mountaintop when an intense surge of spiritual energy greeted him. As he opened the door, he realized that Tessa had delivered a truckload of spiritual stones again. There was a note stuck to the door, and the delicate handwriting indicated that it was written by Tessa.

Tessa told him that the stones were getting harder to mine, so it might take a long time before she could deliver another truckload of stones.