

The Man's Decree Chapter 722 (The Man like none Other chapter 722)

As the minutes passed and the strength to retaliate started to fade, Lyanna's face was flushed and her breathing became pants for air. Poison King savored the sight of Lyanna writhing with discomfort on his bed as he sipped the bottle of wine at a leisurely pace.

"You look exactly like her," he repeated. "You have no idea how much that turns me on. You'll be begging for me to take you any moment now." Poison King was in no hurry. He knew that the drug needed time in his victim's system to reach its full potency.

When it does, she will be my very own nympho. The fever arising from the pit of her stomach was beginning to cloud her judgment.

For some reason, Poison King was beginning to look irresistible to her. Lyanna felt a mad impulse driven by a vast, urgent emptiness within her to pounce on him and have him fill her void. Clinging on to the last shred of her rationality for dear life, Lyanna resisted her urges.

Her lips were bloody from being bitten down to overcome the impulse. Shaking uncontrollably, her hands began to claw at her collar to dissipate the suffocative heat around her neck. "Keep going, girl. Let's see how much longer you can fight it." Poison King leered as he took another gulp of wine.

At that same moment not far away, Kai stood up slowly and smiled in satisfaction at the corpses of the poisonous creatures that littered the floor. Although he had not managed to break through to the next level, it had brought him much closer by allowing him to replenish his elixir field. "I wonder how Lyanna is doing,"

he muttered to himself as he gazed about the room, realizing with a start that he had completely lost track of time. With a ferocious kick, he removed the metal door from its hinges only to realize via a glimpse at the outside world that night was already upon them. Circumventing the sentries, Kai arrived stealthily at her bedroom to notify her of his

wellbeing.

To his surprise, her bedroom was empty.

It's the middle of the night. Where else could she be?

With a sudden sense of foreboding, Kai dashed out of Lyanna's bedroom and headed straight for Poison King's chambers.

Meanwhile, Lyanna had already removed her top. Poison King's eyes gleamed with suspense at the sight of her red undergarments.

"Hahaha! Twenty years of work!" he proclaimed, his eyes remaining fixed on Lyanna. "All for this moment."

Lyanna was drenched in sweat from the sheer exertion of controlling her lust. Succumbing to the effects of the aphrodisiac, she found the last traces of her resolve slipping from her grasp.

In her desperation, she had even considered committing suicide by biting her tongue. Unfortunately, she no longer had the strength to do so.

The drug had saturated her bloodstream. Her pale skin was so flushed with anticipation that even a breeze would send her over the edge.

Just as Lyanna was about to remove the last of her undergarments, the sound of glass shattering preceded Kai's sudden arrival, to Poison King's shock.

Were my poisonous creatures unable to even make a dent on him? How is that possible?

Kai ignored Poison King. Instead, he strode over to the bed where Lyanna lay, almost completely naked, and grabbed her hand to initiate the transfer of spiritual energy into her body.

Lyanna lost control the moment she saw Kai.

"Give it to me!" she moaned as she threw herself on him and kissed his neck. "Give it to me, please! I can't take it anymore!"

Driven mad with lust, Lyanna clawed at Kai's clothes, ripping them to shreds.