The Mans Decree Chapter 1589 -

Chapter 1589 The Reformation For A Brighter Future

Unlike Flaxseed, Kai did not care about Tigris' skin and tendons because the statue before him was worth even more.

Having been around for thousands of years, the statue has probably absorbed an immeasurable amount of spiritual energy. If I can use it as a source, I believe I'll be able to improve myself even further. I might even become a Manifestor. Kai's spiritual sense slowly emanated from his body to envelop the statue.

He hoped to uncover all the statue's secrets with Tigris finally out of the way.

However, just as Kai's spiritual sense was about to shroud the statue, a flash of golden light suddenly cut him off.

Immediately after that, the statue's eyes lit up as if it had come alive. "Ignorant human, you will be punished..."

Bursts of bell-like sounds could be heard from inside the statue before Kai felt blood crawl up his throat and out of his mouth.

Flaxseed, Colin, and the others covered their ears and rolled on the floor in pain.

"Let's get out of here!" cried Kai before turning around to make a break for it. Even though the statue was not actually alive or able to move, it managed to cause Kai and the others a lot of suffering with noise alone. Kai would rather not stay to find out what else it could do to them.

At that point, he had already given up on the spiritual energy in the statue because keeping himself alive was more important.

Not long after Kai and the others escaped the forbidden ground, the place collapsed and fell into ruin.

Following the destruction of the forbidden ground, the spiritual energy above Encanta Island began to dissipate until it was almost non-existent.

Besides a few actual cultivators, nobody could feel the change in the spiritual energy. After all, they were regular people before being used as tools for the blood demon's resurrection.

Not many knew what happened to the forbidden ground because almost everything on Encanta Island was still running as usual.

Although Norm was next in line to be the new king after Terrell's death, he knew Kai would take the place instead because he would be nothing more than the man's puppet.

"Norm, get your people to tear down all the stone statues in the temples to stop anyone from worshipping them. If the blood demon gets resurrected, no one will survive," Kai said to Norm.

Nodding in response, Norm immediately got his men to do as Kai ordered despite their confusion.

Kai did not leave Encanta Island right after making the necessary arrangements, for even though the spiritual energy on the island was as thin as in other places, he had Tigris' beast core to help him break through to Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

If he managed to do so, he would have the confidence to go to Jadeborough again.

With his indestructible body and his divine martial arts, Kai would be able to handle experts in the middle-phase of Greater Martial Arts Marquis once he reached the same rank.

He found a quiet spot to ingest the beast core while Colin took the time to cultivate to reach the rank of Martial Arts Marquis.

Because his cultivation had been suppressed in the past few months, Colin had failed to improve his cultivation level. However, with the restraint on Encanta Island finally gone, his cultivation took him to new heights at the speed of light.

As for Flaxseed, the man spent his time messing around with the tiger skin and tendons, seemingly trying to make something out of them.

Norm was busy overseeing the entire Encanta Island; he listened to Kai and got rid of the monarchy in favor of reformation, pointing the island's civic development in the direction of a brighter future.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1590 -

Chapter 1590 The Lightning Tribulation

In the northwest of Chanaea was a desert with a dead zone so dangerous that even Martial Arts Marquises would rather take a detour than pass through it.

The zone was littered with bones, and a one-armed young man in a black robe was sitting among them then.

That person was none other than Edgar, the man searching for Kai so he could become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

Unfortunately, he could not find Kai because the man had disappeared like a ghost.

That was why Edgar had to prey on other people's strength at that place to become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. Rumble!

The sky above the supposedly sunny desert was suddenly covered with dark clouds and rolling thunders.

Lifting his head to look at the darkened sky, Edgar was filled with nothing but excitement.

You'll probably be the first in the martial arts world to be struck by lightning right after becoming a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

A raspy voice echoed in Edgar's mind.

"This is all thanks to your guidance. I'll do my best to help you restore your true body and serve by your side," promised Edgar earnestly.

Breakthroughs in the martial arts world rarely caused an unnatural phenomenon, even though legends had it that strange occurrences like lightning tribulation would happen if one became a Martial Arts Saint.

However, Edgar managed to cause such a phenomenon just by becoming a Martial Arts Marquis, and he knew it was because of the spirit inside of him.

You have to endure the lightning tribulation yourself since I won't be of any help in that regard. After you have done so, I imagine no Martial Arts Marquis will be a match for you.

A shadow exited Edgar's body and hovered far away.

Besides feeling excited, Edgar was also nervous when he stared at the lightning tribulation in the sky.

As someone who had never been through such a trial, the man wondered if he could survive it because he would be reduced to ashes otherwise.

Still, Edgar had no choice but to grit his teeth and tackle the trial head-on if he wanted to be the very best in the martial arts world. Rumble!

Before long, the lightning tribulation violently struck Edgar's body, causing him to feel as though he had been stabbed by tens of thousands of swords and was getting torn apart.

After some time, the black clouds in the sky began to dissipate while bursts of light surrounded Edgar's body.

"Hahaha! I did it! I did it!" Edgar laughed maniacally as he looked at his body. "Let's see who in the martial arts world dares challenge me now that I'm a Greater Martial Arts Marquis."

The shadow swiftly re-entered Edgar's body.

Since your body has been tempered by the lightning tribulation, you can now face even a Third Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

"If Kai's still alive, nobody in the martial arts world will be able to stop me from tearing him to pieces."

Edgar was nothing if not confident when he swung his fist forcefully and caused a series of terrifying explosions somewhere not too far away. Even the earth itself shook in the wake of his newfound power.

"So this is the power of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, huh? Hahaha!"

Edgar started leaping toward Jadeborough so he could tell Ryker the good news that his family would reclaim their glory and that the hierarchy of power in the martial arts world of Jadeborough would soon be changed.

At that moment, Ryker was still worrying about Edgar since he did not know about his son's breakthrough. If anything happens to Edgar in his search for Kai, our family will be ruined! After all, he's the strongest among us. An old Martial Arts Marquis like me can't do much for our family any longer!

The Mans Decree Chapter 1591 -

Chapter 1591 Making An Example

As the number of men in black was increasing, more people in the sects and prestigious families were possessed by spirits.

These people were all getting stronger at an exponential rate. Hence, all the people who were Martial Arts Marquis were left behind.

Soon, Ryker felt an unprecedented aura, and it was making him nervous.

Gradually, a figure appeared before Ryker. He was stunned when he eventually saw who it was.

"Edgar? Have you achieved a breakthrough?" Ryker widened his eyes in disbelief.

"Yes. I have. Not only am I now a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, but I've also undergone lightning tribulation. Now, I'm undefeatable." Edgar's eyes were glimmering, and he was brimming with confidence.

"L-Lightning tribulation?" Ryker was stunned again before feeling elated. "Haha! This is great! This is unbelievable! Now, the Deragon family is going to soar once again. We no longer need protection from Warriors Alliance!"

Ryker was so happy that he was crying tears of joy.

"What's the matter with you, Dad?" Edgar was confused.

Upon heaving a sigh, Ryker answered, "You don't know this, but ever since you left a few months ago, the martial arts world in Jadeborough has changed a lot!"

Ryker went on to tell his son what had happened in Jadeborough's martial arts world.

He also told Edgar that the other sects and prestigious families were getting stronger, so the Deragon family's status was getting worse. It was so bad that Ryker wasn't even invited to Warriors Alliance's meetings anymore. In other words, the Deragon family was non-existent in Warriors Alliance.

"F*ck..." Edgar gritted his teeth and roared, "I'm going to show those who look down on the Deragon family that I'm the strongest in the martial arts world! I want them to bow down to me! Who do they think they are? What makes Zion think he has the right to look down on the Deragon family?"

Following his furious roar, a terrifying wave of martial energy began to spread out from him.

Right then, Godrick came in and lowered his head sheepishly when he saw Edgar.

"What is it, Godrick?" Ryker asked.

"Old Mr. Deragon, Warriors Alliance is holding a meeting tomorrow..." Godrick answered.

"Is the Deragon family still not invited?" Ryker frowned. "That's right." Godrick nodded.

"Got it. You're dismissed." Ryker waved him off.

Ryker had been asking Godrick to find out what was going on within Warriors Alliance.

Although Ryker knew Warriors Alliance had been constantly holding meetings, he didn't know why they did that. All he knew was that Warriors Alliance had never once invited the Deragon family to be present at the meetings.

Before Godrick left, he couldn't help but sneak a peek at Edgar.

Edgar didn't notice it because Godrick was so weak that he was unnoticeable.

At that moment, Ryker's expression was solemn. Ever since I took over the Deragon family, we've been falling behind. Now, no one even respects us anymore.

"D*mn you, Zion…" A cold glint flashed past Edgar's eyes. "I'm going to look for him now."

"Don't act rashly, Edgar!" Ryker warned.

"Don't worry, Dad. I know what to do."

With that, Edgar left the Deragon residence.

Meanwhile, Zion was indulging in alcohol in a bar. One would think that Zion, the president of Warriors Alliance, had a superior status and was enjoying his fame and fortune.

However, he knew everyone in Warriors Alliance was looking down on him.

That was why Zion had to keep holding meetings to make his presence known. In addition, he left Ryker and the Deragon family out of the meetings so that he could make an example of Ryker.

The Mans Decree Chapter 1592 -

Chapter 1592 A Glass Too Many

Zion was doing all that because he wanted to let all the sects and prestigious families understand that although he wasn't strong, he was still the president of the Warriors Alliance and had supreme rights!

"Waiter, serve me wine!" Zion was asking for more wine despite being tipsy.

In recent times, the martial arts world in Jadeborough was peaceful without Kai causing trouble. Consequently, Zion was at ease, and he didn't need to worry about getting killed by Kai anymore.

Suddenly, a person who seemed to be the manager of the premise showed up and urged, "President Zeigler, I think you've had one glass too many. Perhaps you should

stop...."

Zion was drinking there every day, but he never paid for his drinks. However, the bar's manager never dared to say a word in retaliation.

This time around, the manager only dared to advise Zion because Zion was seemingly having too much to drink.

"What is the meaning of this? Are you saying that I won't pay you?" Zion narrowed his eyes and patted the manager's shoulder.

The manager quickly explained, "President Zeigler, that's not what I mean. It's just that I think you're drinking too much. I worry about your trip back!"

Enraged, Zion grabbed the manager's collars and fumed, "What's there to worry about? I'm the president of Warriors Alliance! Who would dare to offend me? Could it be that you're also looking down on me? Do you think I'm a powerless president?"

The manager was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat. While waving his hands in the air, he answered, "Oh, no! No! You've misunderstood me, President Zeigler. How would I dare to look down on you?"

After saying that, the manager turned toward the waiter and ordered, "Quick! Bring President Zeigler a bottle of good wine!"

Zion only let the matter slide after receiving a bottle of wine from the waiter. With a bottle of wine in his hand, Zion staggered out of the bar while humming a song. What a sweet life I'm living!

When he arrived in an alley, he bumped right into a man.

Zion squinted and cursed, "What the fck? Are you blind? Why the fck are you standing in the middle of the road?"

Upon taking a closer look at the man in front of him, Zion shuddered in fear. He's wearing a black robe!

However, he heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that the black robe didn't have Warriors Alliance's badge. I would be in deep trouble if the man in black before me were Warriors Alliance's Black Copper Robe warrior or Black Silver Robe warrior!

"President Zeigler, are you drinking and singing every day? You're living a good life, aren't you?" A sinister voice rang out.

Zion was slightly taken aback when he heard it. Why does that voice sound so familiar?

"Who are you? Since you already know I'm the president of Warriors Alliance, how dare you stand in my way? Do you want me to kill you right now?" Zion shouted at the man in black.

"Kill me?" the man in black sneered. "Do you think you're worthy of killing me?" the man in black taunted disdainfully with back-facing Zion.

"You're courting death!" Zion tossed the bottle of wine away before throwing his palm outward.

The strike unleashed a sharp gust of wind before landing on the man's back.

However, the man in black remained unmoved.

Zion was startled, and he was no longer tipsy.

"W-Who are you?" Zion asked in shock.

"You're so forgetful, President Zeigler. Don't you recognize my voice?" Edgar slowly turned around.

Zion furrowed his brows when he saw Edgar. "Edgar?" "Why are you here? Why are you blocking my way?" Zion glared at Edgar.

"Well, I would like to know why are you opposing the Deragon family, President Zeigler. Is the Deragon family not strong enough to have a seat at the meetings?" Edgar asked directly.

"I'm the president. I get to decide what happens during the meetings. What makes you think you can question my decision? The Deragon family is merely a member of Warriors Alliance. Are we supposed to ask for your permission before we hold a meeting?" Zion let out a cold snort after finding out that Edgar had shown up to seek justice on Ryker's behalf.