

The Mans Decree Chapter 1593 -

Chapter 1593 Leave

“From now on, Warriors Alliance has to get permission from the Deragon family before holding a meeting,” Edgar uttered with a cold expression.

“Why should that be the case?” Zion asked.

“It’s because I’m a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.”

With that, Edgar suddenly exuded a terrifying wave of aura. It was so powerful that Zion felt a tightening sensation in his chest, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

“G-Greater Martial Arts Marquis? You’ve become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis?” Zion gasped in shock. How did he achieve the cultivation level of a Greater Martial Arts Marquis within such a short period of time?

Obviously, Zion was defenseless against a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

“Go ahead. What do you want?” Zion asked cautiously.

“I’m not asking for much. I just want the Deragon family to join the meeting tomorrow. Also, the Deragon family will make all of Warriors Alliance’s decisions from now on.” Edgar’s lips quirked up into a cold grin.

“That’s impossible,” Zion protested. “Edgar, do you think you’re untouchable just because you’re a Greater Martial Arts Marquis? You have no idea how strong Warriors Alliance truly is. How could you even dream about controlling Warriors Alliance? That’s your wishful thinking!”

“Is that so? You’ll find out if I’m delusional soon enough.”

With that, Edgar abruptly reached out his hand and held Zion’s neck. “I’m not giving you a choice. If you wish to stay alive, do as I say.”

Zion was having difficulty breathing because Edgar was squeezing his neck.

In response, Zion threatened Edgar by saying, “Edgar, are you going to rebel? I-I’m the president of Warriors Alliance... If you kill me, Warriors Alliance will surely come after you. By then, the Deragon family will cease to exist in Jadeborough.”

“How dare you threaten me?” Edgar narrowed his eyes, and his body was filled with murderous intent. It was so intense that Zion was shuddering.

“A-Are you sure you have the courage to kill me?” Zion’s eyes widened, and he was suffocating.

“What do you think?” Edgar tightened his grip.

Right then, Zion could hear his neck cracking. Frightened, he had no choice but to give in. “S-Stop... I-I’ll do as you say...”

Seeing that, Edgar loosened his grip, and Zion was left gasping for air.

“Remember your promise to me. If you dare to pull tricks on me tomorrow, you’re dead.”

With that, Edgar turned around and disappeared into the darkness.

Zion’s face fell as he watched Edgar leave.

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Meanwhile, Kai was still cultivating on Encanta Island. He had ingested Tigris’ beast core, so he had achieved Top Level Martial Arts Marquis.

However, he kept failing whenever he tried to achieve Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

“It seems like I need a perfect opportunity to achieve such a huge cultivation-level breakthrough.” Kai sighed helplessly. Since I can’t achieve it here, I might as well leave Encanta Island. I need to search for that perfect opportunity!

“Kai, are you not a Greater Martial Arts Marquis yet?” Colin asked puzzledly. Kai swallowed Tigris’ beast core! That’s a beast core that matches a Greater Martial Arts Marquis’ ability! How come he has not achieved it yet?

At the same time, Colin also noticed the fact that, compared to others, Kai needed more resources and had to go through more hurdles when he cultivated.

“If I want to achieve Greater Martial Arts Marquis, I need a perfect opportunity to do so. I’ve decided to leave this place. Who knows? I might stumble upon a perfect opportunity to achieve a breakthrough!” Kai remarked. Prior to this, I had to be in life-and-death situations whenever I could achieve a huge breakthrough in terms of cultivation level. The same might apply to the current situation!

“Sure! I’ll start packing now!” Colin was missing Renee dearly. I want to fly back to see Renee so badly! I’ve been gone for months. I wonder how is Renee doing.

While Colin was packing, Kai went to find Flaxseed.

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Chapter 1594 Target

Kai wanted to ask if Flaxseed would follow him. With Mr. Flaxseed ability, he's definitely going to be of great help to me! After all, he's the best mage I've ever met.

When Kai found Flaxseed, he was wearing a tiger fur jacket, and constantly whipping a whip made of tiger tendons.

There were continuous crackling sounds in the air, and the boulders nearby were all cracking and shattering.

Kai couldn't help but laugh when he saw Flaxseed. Who would've known that Mr. Flaxseed would be using a whip made of tiger tendons?

"Mr. Flaxseed, I'm leaving Encanta Island. Would you like to follow me?" Kai asked.

"Where are you going? Are you going back to Jadeborough?" Flaxseed queried.

Kai nodded in response. Of course, I'm going back to Jadeborough. Almost all my relatives are there. How could I abandon them?

"I'm not going. No matter what, I'm never going back to Jadeborough... I'll keep searching ancient ruins for treasures. I've been here for so long, and I still haven't found anything good," Flaxseed grumbled helplessly.

"When we cooperate again next time, I'll let you have the good things first!" Kai smiled.

"I'll remember those words. Wait for my phone call." Flaxseed knew that he needed Kai to look for ancient ruins. It's going to be hard for me to look for them on my own.

"Sure! Let's keep in touch!" Kai nodded and took a glance at the forbidden area of the palace. That statue has a huge amount of spiritual energy in it. I'm still yearning for it, but I'm not strong enough yet. When I get stronger, I'll definitely come back.

After leaving Encanta Island, Kai and Colin went to Medicine God Sect.

In the past few months after Kai disappeared suddenly, the entire martial arts world was gradually changing. Even the layouts were changing. However, no one had made a move on Medicine God Sect.

After all, not a single family was better than Medicine God Sect in terms of producing pills.

Hence, a lot of sects and prestigious families still needed to buy pills from Medicine God Sect. Even when they got injured, they would also call Medicine God Sect for help.

That was why everyone had left Medicine God Sect alone throughout the period.

When Kai and Colin arrived in Medicine God Sect, it was still as lively as ever.

The first thing Colin did was to look for Renee. After that, no one knew where the both of them had gone to.

“Oakley, did Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance make any moves after I left?” Kai asked.

“Mr. Chance, after you left, Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance experienced some big changes. The Deragon family, which used to be powerful, has now declined in power. Ryker is no longer invited to take part in Warriors Alliance’s meetings. Meanwhile, a few families have since risen to power. Nonetheless, Warriors Alliance is still in control, and nothing extraordinary has happened,” Oakley answered.

“How the Deragon family has fallen...” Jaren frowned and fell into deep thought. “Since the Deragon family is in such a despondent and terrible state, I shall target the Deragon family first,” Kai uttered. I’m now a Top Level Martial Arts Marquis. I’m more than capable of defeating the Deragon family and saving my mother.

Having said that, Kai didn’t hunt the Deragon family down right away. Instead, he stayed in Medicine God Sect.

After that, he even gathered Axton and the rest and used Divine Cauldron to strengthen his power.

At that moment, Kai had hit a bottleneck, and his cultivation level still couldn’t achieve Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

Therefore, he wanted to try Divine Cauldron out to see if he could achieve a breakthrough while his body was in the process of refining itself. Once I become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis, I’m going to rule Jadeborough’s martial arts world.

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Chapter 1595 What Are You Waiting For

Many overseers of the sects and prestigious families had already arrived in the Warriors Alliance’s lobby. Some were chatting, and some were sipping on their tea without any expression on their faces.

It looked like they were not looking forward to the meeting. As a matter of fact, they seemed like they were irked by it.

The alliance had been holding too many meetings lately, and the topics for each meeting revolved around trivial matters.

That was why these people were sick of it.

“President Zeigler has arrived!”

With that loud cry, Zion ambled into the lobby.

Everyone instantly clamped their mouths shut and sat down in their seats.

Once Zion took his seat, he raked his gaze across both sides, only to realize that the Deragons were not present. Zion froze.

Edgar was not around, so Zion dared not announce the start of the meeting.

Therefore, everyone continued to sit in silence.

Soon, half an hour passed, but there was still no sign of the Deragons. Many people were starting to get impatient.

“President Zeigler, what are we waiting for? Everyone’s here, so do hurry up and tell us what’s going on,” one of them said to Zion in irritation.

“Mr. Ledford, let’s wait for a little longer,” Zion said to the man who was vexed.

“Hmph!”

The man scoffed and had no choice but to sit back down.

The man, Hector Ledford, had a powerful aura. It was clear that he was already an advanced-phase Martial Arts Marquis, or else he would not dare to speak to Zion in that manner.

However, over ten minutes went by again, and Edgar still did not turn up.

“President Zeigler, what are we waiting for? I don’t have the time to keep waiting like this,” Hector said, starting to feel angry.

“He’s right. I don’t want to keep wasting my time here.”

“Hurry up and say your piece. What big shot are we waiting for?”

The others were starting to feel disgruntled as well.

At that, Zion furrowed his brows as beads of cold sweat started forming on his forehead.

“Mr. Ledford, I’m waiting for the Deragons, but they’re running rather late today,” Zion replied to Hector.

“The Deragons?” Hector stiffened. “We’ve never invited the Deragons to the past few meetings. Moreover, is Ryker still worthy enough to attend the meetings?”

Hector was discontented with the situation, so his voice was rather loud as he protested.

“If I’m not worthy of doing that, are you?”

Right then, Ryker ambled into the room. Edgar was behind him, wearing a black robe.

Zion finally let out a sigh of relief at the sight of Edgar.

However, Hector’s fury only amped up when he saw Ryker entering the room. In the next second, he sneered, “Ryker, I never thought you’d still be this prideful. Don’t you know that your family is no longer the powerful Deragon family it used to be? Know your place, and know that you have no right to speak here anymore. So, be smart and leave the room immediately!”

Enraged by Hector’s words, Ryker glared intensely at Hector.

“I dare you to say that again!”

Edgar took a slow, deliberate step forward as he fixed his vicious gaze on Hector.

“Edgar, the adults are talking. Youngsters mustn’t interrupt in this, you are so rude...”
Hector admonished.

Edgar’s expression turned cold as he sneered. “Ha, foolish man.”

With that, Edgar disappeared from his spot. Then, an audible crack sound echoed in the area.

Hector’s body was tossed into the air, and he had a visible handprint mark on his cheek.

Once he landed, Hector covered his cheek in disbelief.

“Brat, how dare you hit me?”

Infuriated, Hector let out a strong aura.

He then leaped into the air and headed for Edgar.

Edgar slapped him in front of everyone, and that was a dent on Hector’s pride that he was not going to keep quiet about.

“Lowly insect.”

Edgar clicked his tongue and waved his hand. Promptly, Hector froze in his spot. Then, as if struck by a mighty attack, Hector plummeted.

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Chapter 1596 Submit

Hector was shocked and terrified as he stared at Edgar.

In the meantime, Edgar took a step forward to plant his foot on Hector. A dark mist manifested on Edgar's hand before snaking around Hector.

Soon, Edgar was done absorbing Hector's power as he watched on helplessly.

Right after that, he exerted force on his foot that he had on Hector and crushed him.

"Edgar, no!"

Zion tried to stop him, but it was far too late.

The others could only watch the scene with their jaws hanging.

Hector was an advanced-phase Martial Arts Marquis, but Edgar killed him with such ease.

"Is there anyone else who still thinks that I don't have the right to attend this alliance's meeting?" Edgar questioned, sweeping his gaze across the crowd.

All of them were quiet as they kept their heads hung. None dared to speak, for the prowess Edgar had displayed made their hearts tremble in fear.

The silence brought a smile to Edgar's face.

The sensation of standing on top of the pyramid made him feel good.

"President Zeigler," Edgar called out as he turned to Zion.

"What is it, Mr. Edgar?"

Zion was still recomposing himself after seeing Edgar's cruel actions.

Although Warriors Alliance still had more power warriors than a Greater Martial Arts Marquis like Edgar, Zion was sure that Edgar would kill him instantly if he were to speak the wrong word at a time like this.

"I've been eyeing your position for a long time, and I think it's time for someone new to be in your position. I'd say my father would be a good fit," Edgar continued.

“Mr. Edgar, although I’m the president of the alliance, giving up my role still requires the permission of the higher-ups. I’m sure you know about that,” Zion answered with a stumped look on his face.

He did not mind giving up his position, but that decision was not solely his to make.

In fact, the vice president of the alliance had more power than he did in the organization.

Furthermore, there were higher-ups who were also working under Tanner.

Therefore, Zion would not dare to utter a word until those people made up their minds. Moreover, Skylar was currently in solitary training, so Zion would not be able to find anyone who could go up against Edgar.

“Aren’t you talking about the Black Copper Robe? Tell those who don’t agree with this decision to come to me themselves,” Edgar uttered as he started releasing his Greater Martial Arts Marquis aura.

The resulting pressure made everyone’s heart skip a beat.

“He’s a Greater Martial Arts Marquis. I can’t believe he has become a Greater Martial Arts Marquis.”

“No wonder he killed Hector with just one hit. No one will be able to go up against someone who’s a Greater Martial Arts Marquis!”

Everyone was quaking in their boots, too afraid to look at Edgar.

“President Zeigler, aren’t you going to come down yet?” Edgar questioned.

Zion’s expression darkened, and yet, he had no choice but to slowly move away from the main seat.

“Dad, you can sit there now,” Edgar told Ryker.

Ryker had a look of excitement as he stared at the chair of the president.

After walking over to it leisurely, Ryker sat down on it.

“Hahaha! From now on, the Deragon family is bound to walk toward a future of glory!” Ryker burst out laughing as he caressed the armrest of the chair.

“From now on, you shall submit to the Deragon family. If any of you dare to swear loyalty to someone else... Well, you know what will happen,” Edgar warned.

Everyone continued to hang their heads in silence.

At that, Edgar scowled and snarled, “Are you all deaf?”

As he spoke, his aura spiked. Everyone's breaths hitched when they felt pressure like a thousand-ton rock landed on them.

"I understand," said one who could not withstand the pressure anymore.

After him, more and more began to submit to Edgar, unable to stand the duress anymore.

Edgar finally nodded in satisfaction at their responses. He then turned to Zion and said, "Zion, I heard that many proficient fighters are locked up in the alliance's dungeon. I'd like to take a look at that place—Kai's girlfriend, especially. I want to use her as bait to lure Kai out and kill him."