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The Man's Decree Chapter 445 - 446 (The Man like none Other chapter 445 - 446)

Pow!

After an ear-splitting boom, the young man's face turned ashen as he retreated speedily, resulting in deep scratch marks on the ground.

His hands trembled uncontrollably, and there were flickers of extreme fear in his eyes. Rocky had almost shattered the young man's defensive shield with just one punch!

The young man gasped, "Rocky, I'm in awe of you! I—"

Rocky cut him off by shrieking impatiently, "Enough of that!"

Seconds later, a shrill resounded the entire place as he flung another punch toward the young man.

Thunderstruck, the latter's heart skipped a beat. Without wasting any second, he turned to run for his life. Initially, he thought of raising the white flag, but he had a feeling that Rocky would not stop throwing deadly punches at him till he met his end!

Sadly, he was not in time to dodge Rocky's deadly punch. It landed on his back heavily the moment he turned, sending him flying!

There was a ghastly splatter of blood in the air as blood spewed out of the young man's mouth. The next second, he landed clumsily on the ground below the arena and breathed his last breath without even having the chance to let out a single yowl.

"It's a match of life and death in the arena! Who else dares to challenge me?" A cold-blooded Rocky squealed after flashing a haughty glance at everyone below the arena. He did not even spare any glance at the young man's lifeless body on the ground.

Rocky's haughtiness sent the crowd into a frenzy. Filled with anger, the young man's relatives could not wait to avenge him. Nonetheless, there was nothing they could do due to

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the age restriction. Regardless of how skillful they were, they were not allowed to step onto the arena as long as their age exceeded the maximum age limit. Thus, they could only glare at Rocky in intense resentment.

Meanwhile, the elderly seated in the arena furrowed their brows at Rocky's ruthlessness.

Nonetheless, they could not voice anything as it was common for martial artists to sustain injuries or even meet their tragic ends in the arena.

"Anyone else dares to challenge him?" Spencer asked abruptly, devoid of expression.

Hearing that, Jesse was about to head onto the arena, but Kai stood in his way. "Don't act impulsively. His combat prowess is better than yours. Let's wait for him to use up his energy fighting a few more rounds with other opponents first."

Jesse had no choice but to step backward. In the meantime, another martial artist stepped onto the arena to challenge Rocky.

The match continued. More and more martial artists stepped onto the arena to challenge Rocky. However, they were no match for him. Either they met their end or sustained severe injuries. Panic-stricken, the other young martial artists, who were thinking of challenging him, remained rooted to the ground.

Rocky's combat prowess seemed to have reached the same level as the Internal Energy Grandmaster.

Undeniably, the centurial premium herb was irresistible. Even so, it was still not worth it to put one's life on the line to fight for it.

Rocky turned in the direction where Kai and the others were seated with a snigger. "Hmph! It seems everyone from Extreme Fist Gym has chickened out. So are you planning to be cowards till the end?"

"Rocky! Watch your mouth!" Unable to stifle his simmering fury, Jesse rushed onto the arena like a bolt of lightning.

Wearing a look of sheer contempt, Rocky scoffed, "Haha! At least there's still a courageous punk like you! Even though

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I've gone through many rounds continuously, it's still a piece of cake for me to defeat you!"

"Stop talking b*llshit! Strike now!" Jesse fumed and sprang himself up in an instant, throwing a powerful fist toward Rocky.

Jesse had thrown a powerful punch, wooshing from a precise angle. While he was high up in the sky momentarily, he grabbed the opportunity to engulf his opponent with the afterimage of his fist.

Rocky's lips contorted into a smirk as he glanced at Jesse disdainfully. "Hmph! What a waste of breath on a grandiose show!"

The next second, he shot up with a punch, resulting in turbulence in the air. Within seconds, the afterimage of Jesse's fist vanished.

Consequently, both of their fists ended up colliding with each other.

Bam!

After an ear-splitting collision, Jesse dropped onto the arena at a mind-blowing speed and staggered three steps backward. As he felt a tingling numbness on his arm, he stared at Rocky in utter disbelief.

"Punk, you're undoubtedly incomparable to me. Don't you think it's just your wishful thinking to be the champion, huh?" Rocky snickered and started throwing explosive punches at Jesse.

At that moment, Jesse was in a precarious state. There was nothing he could do to defend against Rocky's massive attack. As his arms turned numb due to the latter's powerful punches, he could only stagger backward!

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Lionel sat among the audience. His expression suggested that things were not going his way as he clenched his fists anxiously.

“Mr. Chance...” he called out softly to Kai from behind.

The former was obviously trying to get him to make a move at that crucial moment to rescue Jesse. That was the more appropriate course of action because Kai was within the age range, and Lionel himself wasn't.

Kai said nothing, but he nodded slightly. He would not have let anything bad happen to Jesse, even if Lionel hadn't asked.

Lionel sighed in relief when he saw that nod. Given Kai's strength, Baldy over there can be twice as strong, but it still won't be a problem.

At that moment, Jesse had already backed up the edge of the arena. Both his arms were numb, so he could only move instinctively to deal with Baldy's incessant attacks.

“Get off the stage, punk!”

Baldy grinned and swung a punch to hit Jesse in his chest.

If that hit were to land, Jesse would, without a doubt, fall out of the arena. He would either die or suffer serious injury.

The audience frowned upon seeing that. Jesse was one of the most skilled martial artists of the next generation. He had a great shot at winning the tournament. Yet, despite his skills, Baldy's attack had overwhelmed him.

All they saw was how Baldy's fist would land on Jesse's chest soon. There was no way to avoid it. Just then, a figure instantly zipped to the stage and grabbed Baldy's wrist.

That ferocious punch was halted just like that.

Baldy was surprised. He tilted his head and realized the one who had stopped his attack was the young man from Extreme Fist Gym.

“What now? Are the two of you going to go up against me simultaneously?”

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Kai released his hold on Baldy and sneered. "Jesse has been defeated, and he is raising his white flag. I shall be your opponent now."

"Thank you, Mr. Chance. You saved my life."

Jesse's forehead was covered in sweat. Being that close to death had left him weak with fear.

"Go on, get out of here," instructed Kai calmly.

Jesse nodded and jumped out of the arena.

Baldy, however, narrowed his eyes cautiously while scanning Kai from head to toe. That guy grabbed my wrist with ease without even a hint of a struggle. He is definitely stronger than he looks.

"I have gone through many battles and am exhausted now. As per the rules, I am allowed a break and let someone else fight you."

Baldy couldn't tell how strong Kai was, so he wanted the latter to fight someone else first. That way, he could observe the fight from the side.

"Oh, you're not tired. I bet you're just scared," replied Kai while smiling. "Here, I'll fight you with one hand behind my back."

Kai waved at Baldy with his other free hand.

That taunt was infuriating. There were dozens of witnesses there, and Kai was claiming he could beat Baldy with one hand on his back. Baldy would surely become the laughingstock if he were to back out now.

When the audience saw that, they started murmuring among themselves. It intrigued even the few elderly men on the stage. Spencer was the only one who stared calmly at Kai.

Tristan had snuck in with his men. They were hiding among the crowd, glaring icily at Kai. On the other side, Franco narrowed his eyes in amusement as he stood among the spectators with his men.

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"I can't believe you're that arrogant, punk. It doesn't matter how powerful your family is. Any deaths and injuries inflicted here are free from all legal repercussions. No one can come after me if you die by my hand." Baldy glared murderously at his opponent.

He didn't know who Kai really was, so he was worried about getting into trouble if he accidentally killed the man.

"Oh, don't worry. No one will come after you when that happens."

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