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The Man's Decree Chapter 727 - 728 (The Man like none Othere chapter 727 - 728)

Chapter 727 Shattered

The smoldering remains of dead beetles, along with the writhing and twitching of soon-to-be-dead ones that littered the ground proved a gruesome sight.

Poison King was livid at how his entire horde of carefully cultivated beetles had been burnt to a crisp. Aside from his venomous wasps, his beetles were his next best weapons.

"Mmm," Kai grunted appreciatively as he inhaled deeply through his nose. "What a waste that they had to burn away. I could have used the extra nourishment for my elixir field. Well, there goes your beetles. What else do you have to use against me?"

With a cold chuckle, he appeared before Poison King in the blink of an eye.

Before the latter could react, Kai had struck his chest with a ferocious punch.

Without the protection of his armor, Poison King's body flew backward with such force and velocity that it was only after he had landed on the ground thirty feet away that the collective crunch of all of his ribs shattering was heard.

Struggling to stand up, Poison King let loose a roar of frustration.

Kai suggested, "If you kill yourself right now, perhaps I can spare you some dignity."

"Kill myself?" repeated Poison King as he spat in contempt. "You underestimate me."

Suddenly, poisonous black gas emitted out of him. He did not attack Kai with the gas but continued to rise above the trees, as weightless as the gas he conjured. Once he had ascended high enough, every poisonous creature in Mapleton flocked toward him like a monstrous beacon of destruction.

Kai was pleased with the prospect of refilling his spiritual energy after having expended it in his fight.

However, the creatures did not attack Kai. Instead, they began to tear at Poison King's skin without the slightest hint of objection from him.

"Is he poisoning himself? What's he doing?" Kai muttered, nonplussed.

Soon, Poison King's skin hung loosely down his bones in tatters. He appeared to be bleeding profusely all over, except that the blood was as black as tar.

"I'm taking you down with me, Kai!" Poison King bellowed, the hole in his cheek making his muffled threat all the more menacing.

Despite already becoming impossibly dense, the gas continued to accumulate before finally solidifying in midair.

"This is Poison King's secret technique, Necromastery!" screamed Lyanna in terror. "Be careful, Kai!"

The other members of Mapleton, too, fell to their knees as they quaked in fearful reverence. Not a single one dared to look up.

The gas condensed into a tangible figure of a giant as tall as a mountain. Throughout its formation, It glared down at Kai from its great height.

When the last remnants of black gas flowed out from Poison King's body, he toppled over with a final shudder and seemed to deflate before their very eyes. In less than a second, his ravaged corpse shriveled up as if it had been exposed to desert gales for centuries.

"Go to hell, Kai!" the shadowy figure boomed in Poison King's voice.

"Retreat!" yelled Weston in fear as he leaped to his feet.

The other members of Mapleton hurried in his wake. Nobody dared remain.

"Run, Kai! Run for it!" Lyanna screamed before turning around herself.

Hmm... Seems like this Necromastery has really got the Mapleton folks scared witless.

Kai craned his neck to address his monstrous adversary. "Your body is already gone," he taunted. "Why should I be afraid of you?"

Boom!

Without warning, the figure swooped toward the ground. Suffocating under its immense weight, the fact that it was comprised of gas suddenly made no sense to Kai as it seemed to have solidified into something denser than rocks.

Kai was driven into the earth up to his knees from bearing the brunt of the impact. Even then, the crushing weight did not abate.

"Kai!" Lyanna screamed, yearning with all her heart to rescue him but was rooted to the spot by her paralyzing fear of the immense shadow.

"Stay where you are!" Kai called back. "A mere shadow can't hurt me!"

As soon as he spoke, his body glowed yellow like he was engulfed by the sun. The pitch black of the mountainous forests became momentarily brighter than day.

The intense beam vaporized the shadow upon contact.

As the blinding glow subsided gradually, only the mummified remains of Poison King were left behind. Not a trace of the apparition remained.

The members of Mapleton, who had been cowering behind the trees surrounding the clearing, wore similar expressions of awe and terror. That was Poison King's ultimate skill brought to life by extinguishing his own. But it still did not stand a chance against Kai!

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The Man's Decree Chapter 728 (The Man like none Othere chapter 728)

Chapter 728 The Dilemma

After glancing at the dehydrated remains of his former adversary, Kai studied his surroundings and found the members of Mapleton staring back at him in fear, much to his amusement.

The five leaders regarded Kai as if he was the devil himself.

"Is anybody going to step out to avenge your fallen king?" Kai demanded.

The members of Mapleton, numbering in the hundreds, did not dare utter a single word. Even the five leaders did not know what to say.

Lyanna stepped forward. "Let them go, Kai."

No matter what had transpired, I have called Mapleton my home for twenty years. I have loved ones here who love me back.

It did not matter to her whether or not some of them in the crowd had participated in her parents' persecution now that the man who gave the order was dead. Lyanna wanted nothing more than to put the matter behind her.

"That depends on them." Kai narrowed his eyes as he watched the crowd closely for the first signs of rebellion as it was in his nature to be harsh with his enemies.

"Poison King is dead," Weston declared as he drew himself to full height.

"This was a grudge between Mr. Chance and Poison King. Nobody in Mapleton is going to inherit the grudge. Consider it resolved."

He was aware that nobody else was going to say a word if he did not take the initiative. In a manner of speaking, Weston was, at that moment, the highest-ranking member of Mapleton before the appointment of the next Poison King was finalized.

"We won't be seeking trouble with you, Mr. Chance," the other members of Mapleton chimed in, each one more courteous than the last.

Kai was pleased.

I like that. This is a society that recognizes strong leaders.

"Let's get out of here, Kai," Lyanna pleaded as she tugged at his arm. "I never want to see Mapleton again. All I want to do now is to look for my sister."

Before he could answer, Weston fell to his knees before her with a dull thud.

"Ms. Lyanna, you can't go!" he sobbed. "If you do, we're all done for!"

"Carlos from the Empyrean Sect is coming to marry you in three days, Ms. Lyanna," he continued with a sniffle. "If you leave, they will have cause to attack us. With Poison King gone, it is going to be genocide when they come. Please stay for our sake!"

"Please stay, Ms. Lyanna!" The other members of Mapleton followed his lead as they fell to their knees.

Before he died, Poison had been a formidable enough adversary to the Empyrean Sect to hold them at bay. With their biggest obstacle to conquest removed, the Empyrean Sect would waste no time in taking advantage of the power void in Mapleton.

If Lyanna was not ready to be wed in three days when the Empyrean Sect came for her as promised, it would definitely anger them enough to raze the entire town.

Lyanna bit her lip in pity for the men on their knees.

As much as I care about them, I can't be throwing away my virginity to Carlos!

However, Lyanna's heart softened once more at the recollection of two decades worth of memories shared with many of them.

"Let's leave in a couple of days," Kai suggested. "I'd like to meet the members of the Empyrean Sect."

Lyanna gazed up at him with gratitude, certain that he had agreed to remain behind for her sake.

Evidently, the members of Mapleton felt the same way. "Thank you, Mr. Chance! Thank you for your mercy!"

Unbeknownst to them, Kai had his own motives. He was planning on ascertaining the existence of a spirit spring behind the walls of the Empyrean Sect.

As planned, Kai and Lyanna remained behind in Mapleton.

Over the duration of their stay, the residents of Mapleton revered Kai like a deity. They made sure he dined and wined well and made him feel most welcome.

Lyanna's impression of Kai had improved as well.

Often, she would pour her heart out to him and parade herself before him in deliberately skimpy clothing to stoke his desire.

Well, he has seen everything anyway. Might as well make it easier for him!