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## The Man's Decree Chapter 717 - 720 ( The Man like none Other chapter 717 - 720 )

Chapter 717 Water From The Spirit Spring

"Sure! We're more than happy if the Emyrean Sect is willing to reconcile with us!" Poison King replied at once, over the moon.

After all, there were countless sects other than Mapleton and the Emyrean Sect in the whole of the southwest. Subsequently, everyone fought over the limited resources for cultivation and expanding their turfs. That explained why Poison King had discreetly instructed Fabian to work his way to Jazona.

Since Mapleton and the Emyrean Sect had been battling against each other and sustaining losses for decades, other sects had benefitted from it.

In other words, their members had steadily been gaining tremendous advancement in their combat prowess, whereas the martial prowess of Mapleton had been stagnant.

Nowadays, most of the members from the other sects had become Martial Arts Grandmasters one by one.

Nonetheless, Poison King was still stuck at Top Level Senior Grandmaster without the slightest sign of having a breakthrough.

As a result, he was feeling pressured and anxious.

That was the reason he wished to cultivate a cadaver king desperately.

He presumed the other sects would not be a threat to Mapleton any longer if they could cultivate one successfully.

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"Poison King, since you have no objection, it's time the Empyrean Sect and Mapleton let bygones be bygones.

To express our utmost sincerity, I've brought some goodies exclusively for you this time around," Carlos uttered earnestly.

The next second, one of the subordinates standing behind him whipped out a glass bottle containing crystal-clear water.

Poison King looked at it and asked quizzically, "Mr. Xuereb, it looks like ordinary water from mountain springs. How could it be an invaluable treasure?"

"Poison King, since the Empyrean Sect and Mapleton will mend their relationship and form an alliance, I'll not keep things under wraps from you.

Do you know how we've become stronger so fast within these few years? So far, there are almost twenty new Senior Grandmasters in our sect. Moreover, my father even became a Martial Arts Grandmaster within a short span after being stuck at Top Level Senior Grandmaster for ten years!" Carlos stated, smiling mysteriously.

Poison King shook his head. "I've no idea. Mr. Xuereb, can you tell me why?"

Poison King could hardly wait to know how the Empyrean Sect became that much stronger.

All the other members of Mapleton perked up their ears out of curiosity too.

In the meantime, only Kai kept his eyes glued to the glass bottle. He racked his brain on why he could seem to detect spiritual energy from it.

There was no way for the glass bottle to contain spiritual energy. Thus, he was convinced that it was from the water in the bottle.

But how is it possible for the water to contain spiritual energy? Ah! Could it be water from the spirit spring?

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As Kai was deep in thought, Carlos continued to explain, "Poison King, let me be frank with you.

Three years ago, a mountain spring suddenly appeared somewhere near our base on the mountain. Initially, there was nothing unusual about this mountain spring. But somehow, all our disciples love to drink the water from there because of its natural sweetness. Not long after that, we gradually discovered that it could strengthen our bodies and health. Furthermore, consuming the water long-term boosts our combat prowess other than curing our injuries and illness. My father had great advancement and finally became a Martial Arts Grandmaster after consuming the miraculous water too!"

Poison King was dumbfounded. Meanwhile, Weston and the others wore a look of sheer disbelief.

There are many mountain springs on our turfs too. Moreover, the water from those mountain springs forms a stream that flows across our land. Hence, most of us from Mapleton has been consuming the water from the mountain spring. Yet, why didn't we feel anything after consuming it?

"Mr. Xuereb, you're not bluffing me, are you? Do you mean to say that water from a mountain spring is able to enhance our health and let us achieve a breakthrough?" Poison King asked in bewilderment.

To him,

it did not make sense that water from a mountain spring could do miracles. How is it possible for someone stuck at the same level for ten years to gain a breakthrough abruptly after drinking the water from a mountain spring?

"Poison King, what's the point for me to lie to you?

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I've brought some water from the mountain spring. If you don't believe me, you can give it a try yourself."

Next, he handed the glass bottle to Poison King.

## The Man's Decree Chapter 718 ( The Man like none Other chapter 718 )

Chapter 718 He Intends To Marry Lyanna

The moment Poison King twisted open the bottle cap, he was greeted by a whiff of sweetness and felt refreshed instantaneously.

"Poison King, don't drink it impulsively!" Nevertheless, Weston stopped him when he was about to take a sip.

Weston could not help but snort inwardly. Mapleton and the Emphyrean Sect have been harboring grudges against each other for such a long time. How's it possible for both parties to mend the relationship with just a few words? If the water was poisoned, Poison King would only be putting himself on the line if he takes it!

"Haha! Master Weston, you're really cautious. Who could know better than all of you from Mapleton about poison in the whole southwest region?"

Anyone who dares to challenge you on that must have lost their minds!" Carlos mocked and took the bottle back. After that, he took a mouthful to convince them.

Meanwhile, Poison King reprimanded Weston, "Get out of my way now!"

He was flattered by Carlos' words. Hmph! Those who dare to poison us must be digging their own graves!

"Mr. Xuereb, please excuse my subordinate's rudeness," Poison King said in embarrassment.

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Next, he took the glass bottle and gulped down the water.

Seconds later, he felt refreshed and even sensed an instant ripple of warmth flowing continuously in his elixir field.

“Poison King, how do you feel now?” Carlos asked, flashing him a smile.

“Wow! It’s indeed a goody!” Poison King gasped, tossing away his earlier doubt of Carlos’ words.

“Poison King, I’ll bring you more next round since you like it. I believe it’s a matter of time for you to break through your current stage and become a Martial Arts Grandmaster with the help of this magical water.” Carlos chuckled.

“Mr. Xuereb, you’ve brought us such a wonderful treasure. We feel bad if there’s nothing to give you back in return.

Just tell me right away if there’s anything you wish to obtain from us.” Poison King cut to the chase.

He was sure as h\*ll that the Emphyrean Sect had an ulterior motive for offering him something so miraculous.

Carlos cast a look at Lyanna alongside him before his lips curved into a smile. “Poison King, I’ve fallen for Ms. Lyanna ever since I first set my eyes on her many years ago. Now that we’ve grown up, I hope you can grant my wish to marry her. By then, the Emphyrean Sect and Mapleton will be in-laws. Isn’t that fabulous since we’re going to form an alliance?”

Poison King furrowed his brows as he threw a glance at Lyanna.

Undeniably, he had long since treated her as his woman after bringing her up painstakingly for twenty years.

Now that Carlos had requested to marry her, he was reluctant to let go of her.

Nevertheless, the miraculous water from the mountain spring was irresistible for Poison King.

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Prevailed by his desire to break through his current stage and become a Martial Arts Grandmaster, he eventually gritted his teeth. "Okay! Mr. Xuereb, I'll grant your wish. When do you plan to escort her back to the Empyrean Sect?"

"Three days later!" Wearing a look of sheer triumph, Carlos held out three fingers.

Even though Carlos was seemingly an eligible bachelor, Lyanna did not like him.

Her heart thumped when Poison King gave in to Carlos. The next moment, she knelt in front of him and pled, "Godfather, I feel that I'm still young. I wish to be by your side forever, so I don't feel like marrying anyone..."

Poison King glared at her and snapped, "The decision lies in my hands.

Lyanna, are you planning to go against my will, huh?"

"No! Godfather, I would never have such an intention!" Lyanna yelled out apprehensively.

She had no choice but to bite her lip as she got to her feet and stepped backward.

On the other hand, Kai had been scrutinizing Carlos all this while. He was astounded that the latter seemed to be emanating negative energy. His gut instinct told him that Carlos must have gone through Demonic Cultivation. Hmph! This fellow must have something up his sleeve since he insists on marrying Lyanna!

"Lyanna is mine! How dare anyone requests to marry her?" he suddenly fumed and wrapped his arms around Lyanna.

There was even surging fury in his eyes.

The sudden twist caught Lyanna off guard. Carlos was also flabbergasted. Initially, he assumed Kai was just an ordinary member of Mapleton. It never came to his mind that the latter would dare to hug Lyanna, claiming that she was his woman in front of everyone!

## The Man's Decree Chapter 720 ( The Man like none Othere chapter 720 )

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## Chapter 720 None Shall Escape

A man sat cross-legged in the middle of the room, seemingly unbothered by the innumerable poisonous creatures biting and gnawing at him.

Instead of killing him, the toxic energy released into the room was being absorbed into his body at a rate visible to the naked eye. The creatures found their fangs and claws shattering against his skin.

Kai's body was, at that moment, impervious to anything. Despite the myriad of poisonous creatures unleashed onto him, none was successful in piercing his skin.

His eyes were lightly shut as his entire being was held at attention on the Focus Technique. Initially lethal and relentless, the poisonous creatures were soon scurrying away from him to hide in the shadowy corners of the room now that they had been rendered harmless and disarmed. Some that were desperate for survival crawled their way up to the sealed windows only to fall back down with a disappointing thud.

"None shall escape!" Kai proclaimed as his eyes gleamed greedily. The bugs are valuable training resources. It'll be a waste to let them go!

Smashing them open one at a time, Kai inhaled the venomous essence that was released with relish before transmuting it into spiritual energy and storing it carefully away in his elixir field. Soon, the pile of dehydrated remains of the creatures grew to a small mountain.

By nightfall, the poisonous creatures that were locked up with Kai had greatly dwindled in number.

Given the faith an average member of Mapleton had in the potency of their monarch's critters which they held in such high regard, they would have been undoubtedly shocked and insulted to see how Kai had unceremoniously crushed such a large number of them.

At that very moment, Lyanna was pacing anxiously in her own bedroom.

As worried for Kai as she was, the men standing guard outside her door made checking up on Kai impossible.

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Just when Lyanna was about to lose her nerve and consider an escape, Weston opened the door a crack and poked his head through. "Ms. Lyanna, Poison King requests your presence."

"Godfather wants me there?" Lyanna asked, her brow creasing warily.

"Yes. Right away, he specified."

Without waiting for an answer, Weston withdrew his head, threw open the door, and strode ahead.

Lyanna jogged to keep up with him as they headed in the direction of Poison King's chambers.

Upon reaching the landing of the second floor, Weston pointed at a set of doors at the far end of the corridor and instructed, "You're expected to go in alone. He's waiting for you."

Without another glance, Weston descended the stairs and left Lyanna rooted to the spot. He has never allowed me into his chambers until now. Why today? Could he have found out about what I did yesterday?

With a growing sense of trepidation, Lyanna walked up to the door and knocked.

"Is that you, Lyanna? Come in." Poison King's voice came from within.

The door swung inward at her slightest touch. It was several moments before she realized that he was having his dinner at a table laden with several dishes and a bottle of wine.

Lyanna entered the room and closed the door behind her softly.

"You wanted to see me, Godfather?" she asked, approaching him timidly when he beckoned.

"Have a seat. Join me for dinner." He indicated a stool next to him.

Lyanna said nothing as she sat down. He poured her a glass of wine.

"Have a glass with me," he said, as he slid the glass toward her.

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Unable to find the words to reject him politely, Lyanna took the cup and drained it out of sheer awkwardness.

Poison King's smile widened as the last drop disappeared down her throat. "You're the one who took the photographs on the table, didn't you?" he asked casually.

Lyanna shuddered before resigning herself to the fact that he must have already known from his strange tone. Unable to keep the lie going any further, she decided to come clean.

With a resigned nod, she placed the photographs on the table.

"Who is the woman in the photograph, Godfather? Why does she look so much like me?"

"Of course she does," Poison King replied, "she's your mother, after all."

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