The Man's Decree Chapter 721 - 722 (The Man like none Othere chapter 721 - 722)

Chapter 721 Twenty Year Old Grudge

"My mother?" repeated Lyanna, stunned. "How did you know my mother?"

"Your mother and I were childhood friends. Your grandfather, her father, was once the Poison King of Mapleton. After sustaining heavy injuries during a battle with the Empyrean Sect, he betrothed your mother to me in addition to naming me his heir to the throne as he knew that he did not have long to live."

Poison King paused to drain another glass of wine before continuing.

"On the eve of our wedding night, your mother ran away with another man from Mapleton. It took me a year to track them down before I learned that your mother was pregnant.

Imagine my fury when I found out. After all, she was meant for me! Backing out of our wedding and carrying another man's child was all the insult I can bear."

As he spoke, the cold glint in his eyes became more pronounced.

It was obvious that the passage of time had done little to assuage his resentment.

Lyanna's eyes went wide with surprise. "Did you have my parents killed?"

Poison King nodded after recovering from his momentary surprise. "That's right, I did.

When I found out that your mother was pregnant, I ordered for them to be hunted down like dogs in my rage. In the end, after being wounded by my wasps, I found out that she had already given birth to a girl. I brought the child back and raised her as my own. I think you're smart enough to piece the rest of the story together."

Lyanna was nonplussed.

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"If you hated my parents so much, why didn't you have me killed back then? Why bring me back?"

"You will find out very soon," replied Poison King with a leer which sent a shiver down Lyanna's spine.

"By the way," he added, "how did you find out that your parents died by my hand?"

"When I was in Horington to capture Kai, I met a woman who look exactly like me. She turned out to be my younger sister. My mother had given birth to twins back then. You didn't know that, did you? You'd only managed to steal away one! They'd put her up for adoption when they were on the run from you. I found out that my sister's adoptive parents were killed by wasp venom native to Mapleton. So, I put two and two together."

Lyanna gazed coldly at her godfather with sudden and intense mistrust.

The man who raised me turned out to be the one responsible for the death of my parents.

Poison King was stunned. "You have a sister? No wonder your parents didn't seem too upset about leaving you behind after sustaining heavy injuries! Turns out there was another girl.

They must have abandoned you to protect your sister, Lyanna."

"I believe the choice to leave me behind must have been a difficult one to make," she said curtly, bristling with rage. "I've made my peace with their decision. Your words are not going to hurt me."

Since he'd shown his hand, I'll show mine too.

"I do regret not being more thorough in my investigation," Poison King lamented. "If I had, I would have two of you who looked exactly like your mother."

There was suddenly something primal in his gaze upon his goddaughter.

Lyanna became deeply uneasy. Turning around with the intention to leave, she slumped over as soon as she got up which necessitated her to brace herself against the table for support.

"What was in that wine?" she gasped with a terrified gaze at him.

"Oh, just something to loosen you up. You asked me why I kept you for twenty years instead of killing you along with your parents, didn't you? Well, it's for this very moment. I will have you please me in your mother's place."

By that moment, the maniacal glint in Poison King's eye was no longer fleeting.

His lust was becoming insatiable.

"You scum!" Lyanna's eyes blazed with fury as she attempted to raise her hand to slap him. To her horror, her body failed to obey her.

"Calm down. We have all night,

Poison King crooned as he scooped her up and dumped her on the bed. "Soon, you will be begging to be ravished. After waiting twenty years, I'm not going to let my hard work go to waste by letting Carlos have the pleasure of deflowering you. I'll have my way with you before delivering you, used and degraded, over to him. Treat me well tonight and you might get to keep your life. If you don't... I'm sure you're aware of what the parasites are capable of."

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Chapter 722 How Is That Possible

As the minutes passed and the strength to retaliate started to fade, Lyanna's face was flushed and her breathing became pants for air.

Poison King savored the sight of Lyanna writhing with discomfort on his bed as he sipped the bottle of wine at a leisurely pace.

"You look exactly like her," he repeated. "You have no idea how much that turns me on. You'll be begging for me to take you any moment now."

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Poison King was in no hurry. He knew that the drug needed time in his victim's system to reach its full potency.

When it does, she will be my very own nympho.

The fever arising from the pit of her stomach was beginning to cloud her judgment.

For some reason, Poison King was beginning to look irresistible to her. Lyanna felt a mad impulse driven by a vast, urgent emptiness within her to pounce on him and have him fill her void

Clinging on to the last shred of her rationality for dear life, Lyanna resisted her urges.

Her lips were bloody from being bitten down to overcome the impulse. Shaking uncontrollably, her hands began to claw at her collar to dissipate the suffocative heat around her neck.

"Keep going, girl. Let's see how much longer you can fight it." Poison King leered as he took another gulp of wine.

At that same moment not far away, Kai stood up slowly and smiled in satisfaction at the corpses of the poisonous creatures that littered the floor.

Although he had not managed to break through to the next level, it had brought him much closer by allowing him to replenish his elixir field.

"I wonder how Lyanna is doing,"

he muttered to himself as he gazed about the room, realizing with a start that he had completely lost track of time.

With a ferocious kick, he removed the metal door from its hinges only to realize via a glimpse at the outside world that night was already upon them.

Circumventing the sentries, Kai arrived stealthily at her bedroom to notify her of his wellbeing.

To his surprise, her bedroom was empty.

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It's the middle of the night. Where else could she be?

With a sudden sense of foreboding, Kai dashed out of Lyanna's bedroom and headed straight for Poison King's chambers.

Meanwhile, Lyanna had already removed her top. Poison King's eyes gleamed with suspense at the sight of her red undergarments.

"Hahaha! Twenty years of work!" he proclaimed, his eyes remaining fixed on Lyanna. "All for this moment."

Lyanna was drenched in sweat from the sheer exertion of controlling her lust. Succumbing to the effects of the aphrodisiac, she found the last traces of her resolve slipping from her grasp.

In her desperation, she had even considered committing suicide by biting her tongue. Unfortunately, she no longer had the strength to do so.

The drug had saturated her bloodstream. Her pale skin was so flushed with anticipation that even a breeze would send her over the edge.

Just as Lyanna was about to remove the last of her undergarments, the sound of glass shattering preceded Kai's sudden arrival, to Poison King's shock.

Were my poisonous creatures unable to even make a dent on him? How is that possible?

Kai ignored Poison King. Instead, he strode over to the bed where Lyanna lay, almost completely naked, and grabbed her hand to initiate the transfer of spiritual energy into her body.

Lyanna lost control the moment she saw Kai.

"Give it to me!" she moaned as she threw herself on him and kissed his neck. "Give it to me, please! I can't take it anymore!"

Driven mad with lust, Lyanna clawed at Kai's clothes, ripping them to shreds.