

## The Mans Decree Chapter 2375

In an instant, several bursts of terrifying aura engulfed Yashur. The man frowned ever so slightly. He wasn't afraid of the people before him, but if they really were to fight, it'd be hard for him to ensure Kai's safety.

However, he also knew that he couldn't show any signs of fear or weakness. Otherwise, Wrey and his cronies would lunge at him and tear him to pieces!

"Hahaha! Fight to the death, huh? Are you sure? You guys are nothing to me..." Yashur mocked as a cloud of aura gradually rose from his body and exploded mid-air.

A storm started brewing almost immediately, and the sky plunged into darkness. There was a continuous distortion of the space around the crowd while spatial turbulence ravaged the land, making it look like the apocalypse had begun.

Not only was the aura from Wrey and his group instantaneously destroyed, but they could also feel the air and earth vibrating. As they stared at the apocalyptic sky above them, they couldn't help but feel a sense of dread. Hugh's eyes widened in fear. "Manifestor? I-Is he a Manifestor?"

Isaac, too, couldn't stop himself from trembling. "I can't believe Manifestors really do exist!" "Manifestors are at the top of their game, and their power is beyond belief. No wonder he says we're nothing to him!" an ashen-faced Yona muttered before turning around to run for his life.

Sh\*t! Manifestors can easily smash us to smithereens, so I'd better escape before he launches his attack! Soon, many other people followed Yona's lead and fled.

At that moment, nobody cared about anyone else or the alliance. All they wanted was to protect themselves and stay alive! Wrey continued staring dazedly at Yashur while his posse, who was raring to go just a few minutes ago, disappeared into the distance. As if it wasn't bad enough that his legs were still shaking and big drops of sweat were pouring down his face, he had also wet his pants.

Then again, how could he not? Wrey stood the nearest to Yashur, so naturally, he felt the brunt of the latter's fearsome power and the fear that it induced.

When the poor man finally snapped out of his daze, he turned and ran as fast as his legs could carry him until he disappeared into the horizon. Once everyone was gone, the terrifying aura dissipated, and the surroundings gradually returned to normal.

Yashur merely remained in his spot, his face devoid of any expression. Meanwhile, Archer stared at the elderly man in bewilderment. “Mr. Songscloud, these men have been hunting Mr. Chance down for the longest time. Why did you let them go instead of killing them?”

Mr. Songscloud’s a Manifestor, for goodness” sake! Killing those men would be easy as pie! The next second, however, Yashur grimaced and spat a mouthful of blood!

His face had turned to an ashen hue, and his aura was significantly weaker. Scared out of their wits, Skyler and Archer hurriedly stepped forward to help him. “Mr. Songscloud, what’s the matter with you?”

“I’m fine. I’ll feel better after some rest. In the meantime, please watch over Mr. Chance. I doubt those people would be back anytime soon,” Yashur mumbled before closing his eyes and settling into a meditative state.

As it turned out, Yashur wasn’t a Manifestor at all! He had merely channeled every bit of his internal energy to create a similar aura. Everything Wrey and the others had witnessed was nothing more than a charade, and the truth was, he wouldn’t have been able to attack!

Even though the act of desperation couldn’t kill the horde, it’d be enough to drive them away, which was what Yashur was counting on. Unfortunately, he had used up so much internal energy that he sustained several severe injuries.

Archer and Skyler stared anxiously at Yashur and Kai. All they could do now was hope for the latter to achieve his breakthrough soon. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be able to hold Wrey and the others off if they were to return.