

The Mans Decree Chapter 2941 -

“Where am I?” Kai was slightly dazed. Soon, Mason’s figure appeared and comforted Kai, “Mr. Chance, don’t be afraid. This is my nascence space.”

The initially dim space began to quiver, and clusters of radiant light slowly rose up. Kai noticed that some rooms inside the palace were filled with multicolored lights, while others were just gray.

“What I’ve comprehended is the ice nascence. Those multicolored lights are nascence aura, while those gray rooms are still lacking nascence aura,” Mason explained to Kai.

“Mr. Mason, have you already broken through the realm of Tribulator and advanced to Ultimate Realm?” Kai asked in astonishment.

Mason shook his head. “I haven’t broken through the realm of Tribulator yet. However, I’ve comprehended ice nascence in advance. Still, after so many years of hard work, I only managed to refine this little amount of nascence aura. I hope when I break through the realm of Tribulator, I can fill up my nascence space. I wish to expand my nascence space, making it as vast as a city. That would be ideal.”

“Mr. Mason, does everyone’s nascence space take the form of a palace?” Kai wondered if a cultivator’s nascence space was like their elixir field, uniform for every individual.

“Of course not. The spaces formed from comprehending nascence vary. Some take the form of an ocean, some ponds, and others might just be small houses. Not every cultivator who grasps nascence space is formidable. It also depends on the size of the nascence space. The larger the nascence space, the greater one’s potential and future achievement,” Mason elaborated.

“In that case, does everyone comprehend a different nascence?” Kai continued asking curiously.

“Yes. There are many types of nascence, such as ice, fire, water, thunder, lightning, and so on. What kind of nascence one can grasp depends on their comprehension ability.”

“Can one person grasp multiple nascences, then?” Kai asked again. “Absolutely. There are those who comprehend two, three, or even five

nascences. The more nascences one grasps, the greater their accomplishments. That's something beyond doubt. However, it's difficult for some people to comprehend even one nascence, let alone many."

"Mr. Mason, what about the nascence aura you mentioned? What type of nascence is that?" Kai was intrigued. What is the type of nascence aura emanating from the Golden Tome?

Mason furrowed his brows. "I only know it's nascence aura, but I'm not sure which one. Don't you know the nascence aura within your own body?" Mason was perplexed. How could he not know his own nascence aura?

"..." Kai appeared somewhat embarrassed. "I also don't know where that aura came from just now."

Mason gazed at Kai with his eyebrows raised. "Your body is indeed peculiar. It's one thing for you to possess the Power of Dragons as Golden Dragon's True Form, but you also carry this unique aura within you! You have the auras belonging to the human race, demons, and even the beast race. Now, there's even a nascence aura in your body. I really don't know how to describe you."

Kai couldn't help but knit his brows. "Mr. Mason, y-you know who I am?"

"It's no surprise that I can tell who you are, and I believe I'm not the only one. Even that old man from the Archaic Body Cultivation clan must have recognized your identity long ago. Why else would he give you Demon Flogger?"

Did you genuinely think that old man was so naive that he would hand over something so important to a stranger? Your identity was known when you got the emerald badge in Jipsdale. Otherwise, would you have been entrusted with the emerald badge, Demon Flogger, or even the secrets of the treasure when you were just a mere Body Fusion Realm cultivator?" Mason said with a faint smile.

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Kai was completely stunned after listening to Mason's speech. "Is this all premeditated for the sake of deceiving me?" Kai was baffled.

"We're not trying to deceive you. We merely wanted to exploit your identity. Since you can refine the demonic fire, that is a fatal threat to the demons. In

fact, the far north isn't as peaceful as it seems. There are many demons roaming about, and there is also the presence of some secret organizations. It's just that the most widely known factions here are the Tall family and the Archaic Body Cultivation clan.

Now, there are signs that the demons intend to rule over the entire far north. Therefore, we must find a way to curb the expansion of the demons' influence, and you happen to be the perfect pawn to suppress the demons!" Mason came clean, even telling Kai the truth that he was a mere pawn.

"Mr. Mason, I don't understand. Your strength far surpasses mine, so why don't you personally lead a team to eradicate the demons at their stronghold?"

Kai failed to wrap his mind around the situation. Mr. Mason is so powerful, and there are countless experts in the Tall family, so why doesn't he just lead them to wipe out the demons?

"Do you think eradicating the demons is that simple? These demons hide in the shadows while we operate openly. It's almost impossible to get rid of them fully. The treasure hunt this time can not only attract many cultivators, but it can also spur those demons into action. After all, these cultivators can be turned into cultivating resources for the demons. I believe Inferno Devil will definitely be restless upon sensing so many human cultivators in the far north."

It sounded to Kai as if Mason had already discussed the plan with the Archaic Body cultivators. Most of the cultivators that come to the far north are just baits to lure out the demons. Although this method adopted by Mason and the Archaic Body cultivators is somewhat cruel, those cultivators have no choice but to take the risk if they want to acquire resources in Ethereal Realm!

"What is the relationship between the countess of Jipsdale and the Archaic Body cultivators? Who is she?" Kai asked Mason.

When Kai asked Roman about that previously, the latter had refused to tell him. He directed the same question at Mason, figuring he should probably know as well.

"I think it's best if you ask the countess of Jipsdale in person regarding this matter." Mason flashed a faint smile, then waved his hand, bringing Kai out of the nascence space. The conversation with Mason deepened Kai's understanding of the far north.

After leaving, Kai was lost in deep thought. It seems imperative for me to enhance my capabilities as soon as possible. Otherwise, I'll face a tough time ahead when dealing with stronger opponents in the future! Fortunately, Mason isn't evil. If he truly intended to target us, we wouldn't stand a chance against him, considering the great disparity in our cultivation levels.

By the time he got back to his residence, the sky had turned dark. Feenix was already waiting for Kai impatiently on the bed. Upon seeing his return, she said, "Master, I know you've been exhausted. Let me serve you and help you recover."

Feenix planned to cultivate with Kai via copulation to aid Kai's swift recuperation. Leering at her fair figure, he abruptly lunged at her.

Amidst their intimacy, Kai realized there was another person there. Aislin was also present, but he didn't notice her earlier.

Without a second thought, he engaged in coitus with both girls, slowly regaining his strength. That night, Kai felt thoroughly rejuvenated. Feenix, too, seemed invigorated and was in high spirits.

Aislin, on the other hand, struggled to keep up as that was her first time. The next morning, Feenix chirped, "Master, you should have been more considerate of Aislin. Look at her. She can't even get up now."

"Feenix, quit spouting nonsense. Who said I can't get up?" Aislin, enduring the pain, managed to rise from the bed.

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"Okay, stop messing around. You two need to focus on your cultivation. With your current strength, you won't be able to move around in the Ethereal Realm. Since the Tall residence is still relatively safe, you should hurry up with your training. I've got a few heavenly thunder fruits here. Each of you can have one. It should give you a significant boost," Kai said, handing over two heavenly thunder fruits to them.

"Heavenly thunder fruits? Aren't those only found on Thunderhawk's heavenly thunder tree?" Feenix asked in surprise. "Master, how did you get your hands on them? Thunderhawk treasures them dearly."

“You’re familiar with heavenly thunder fruits?” Kai was slightly taken aback. How did Feenix know about heavenly thunder fruits?

“Master, have you forgotten that I originally belonged to the Ethereal Realm? After making a mistake, I was banished to the mundane world, so of course I know about heavenly thunder fruits,” Feenix explained.

Realization dawned on Kai and he said, “I picked a few while Thunderhawk was away. They’re quite tricky to get.”

“Feenix, Kai’s right. We need to focus on our cultivation. With our current strength, being with Kai will only hold him back.” Aislin spoke up. Feenix nodded. “All right, I’ll go cultivate now...”

The two girls went off to cultivate with their heavenly thunder fruits, while Kai started restoring his strength by entering a state of cultivation.

He needed to make a breakthrough as soon as possible. Otherwise, even if they found the real treasure, he was afraid he wouldn’t be able to obtain the Ice Soul Pill.

Kai first absorbed the ice soul fragments given by Mason, calming his mind and immersing himself in refining the ice soul fragments. His absorption speed was quite fast, so this refining process didn’t take long.

While Kai and the girls were engrossed in their cultivation, hundreds of kilometers away from the Tall residence, a towering ice mountain collapsed. In its place, a golden door adorned with runes was revealed, exuding a mysterious aura. Gathered around the door were many cultivators.

“This must be the real treasure trove. There’s no doubt about it. Didn’t you see the missing emerald badge that is supposed to be on the door?”

“Just from the aura alone, I can feel that it’s definitely a treasure trove!” “Who would’ve thought that the treasure trove would be beneath the ice mountain? If it weren’t for its collapse, we might never have found it.”

Everyone was discussing animatedly. However, due to the protective arcane array on the door, only the emerald badge could unlock it. “I have the key to open the treasure trove. Is there anyone willing to cooperate with me?”

Suddenly, a Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator spoke up. This person was Beau, whose life had been saved by Kai. He also had an emerald badge, claiming it was the key to the treasure trove.

Upon hearing that Beau had the key, everyone gathered around. Since many had attempted to forcibly open the door to no avail, they were all eager to see if Beau's key would work.

"Back off..."

As people closed in on Beau, a stern voice suddenly rang out, which instantly aroused the displeasure of the crowd.

The crowd quickly turned to see five figures approaching. They were dressed in black robes with dark gold insignias embroidered on their sleeves. Seeing these five individuals, the discontented cultivators dispersed in an instant. It was evident that they knew these five people and were afraid of them.

Among the five, a middle-aged man at the forefront spoke. "We are the Five Slayers of the Demon Seal Alliance. I am Typhon Yellow. Now hand over the key to the treasure..."

Beau looked at the middle-aged man before him, his expression tense. His face turned pale. Cold sweat instantly trickled down his forehead.

He hadn't expected to encounter members of the Demon Seal Alliance in the far north.

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The Demon Seal Alliance was an organization whose members were scattered across various corners of the Ethereal Realm. They were easily recognizable by their black robes adorned with dark gold insignias.

This alliance was founded by individuals dedicated to hunting and eliminating demons. As their ranks grew, they became a formidable force.

With the growing strength of the Demon Seal Alliance, many cultivators chose to avoid encountering them. Labeling someone as a Demonic Cultivator was often enough to lead to their capture.

Beau was also wary of the Demon Seal Alliance. He couldn't help but feel reluctant to hand over the key he had obtained through great effort. Seeing Beau hesitate, Typhon furrowed his brows slightly and asked, "What's the matter? You don't want to hand it over?"

I..."

Beau struggled with the decision. Faced with the members of the Demon Seal Alliance, he knew he was utterly outmatched. If they decided to take it by force, he would have no means to resist. Just as Beau was about to reluctantly produce the key, a frosty voice rang out.

"You people from Demon Seal Alliance really have some nerve, huh? Are you trying to snatch the key by force in broad daylight?"

A young man strolled forward, followed by a group of elderly men. This young man was none other than Kaison, the second son of the Tall family.

Mason had sent him and Jerison for two reasons: to keep an eye on the Demonic Cultivators' movements and to search for the location of the treasure.

When Typhon spotted Kaison, he furrowed his brows and sneered, "Who are you? How dare you speak against the Demon Seal Alliance? Are you seeking death?"

"Even if I am, what can you do to me?" Kaison snorted, then turned to Beau. "Hello, I'm Kaison, the second son of the Tall family. I don't want your key. I only hope you'll consider working with the Tall family. Let's look for this treasure together, shall we? You see, here in the far north, the Tall family's power reigns supreme. It's wise to partner with us!"

Upon learning that this young man was a representative of the Tall family, the crowd erupted into a flurry of chatter.

Beau, on the other hand, couldn't have been more delighted. He hastily nodded. After all, the Tall family did hold significant influence in the far north, and they were surprisingly open to collaboration with him.

Compared to the Demon Seal Alliance's attempt to seize the key, working with the Tall family seemed far more sensible for him.

“D*mn it! You dare defy the Demon Seal Alliance? Are you courting death? What’s the Tall family got that’s so special? Once you step outside the far north, you’re just a bunch of nobodies...”

Typhon seethed with anger.

“How dare you insult the Tall family!” Kaison, a brash and spirited young man, wasn’t about to let anyone insult the Tall family. He threw a punch.

“Hmph!”

Typhon snorted and retaliated with a powerful punch.

Boom...

Kaison’s strength fell short. He staggered back, only stopping when supported by the elders he’d brought along. Thanks to them, he managed to avoid falling to the ground.

“Hah, is that all you’ve got? How dare you act so arrogant? Back off right now, or you’ll suffer!” Typhon warned Kaison menacingly.

“Mr. Morar, beat them up. They come to the far north and act all cocky. Haven’t they heard of our strength here?” Kaison waved his hand, sending Morar, the second elder of the family whom he had brought into action.

Indeed, Kaison was no match for Typhon. Morar nodded and leaped into the air. In an instant, he was hovering in the air, and then he delivered a mighty blow downward.

This blow carried endless frost energy, instantly freezing the air around and creating a flurry of falling snowflakes. Seeing this, Typhon swiftly made his move. He conjured a sword in the air, and in a flash, a light shot upward. The light pierced through the falling snowflakes, instantly dispelling the frost energy.

“Swordnado of the Five Slayers, Typhon Yellow, really lives up to his name...” Morar muttered as he descended, his eyes fixed on Typhon.

“Now that you know who I am, you’d better scram, and do it fast...” Typhon sneered.

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"I've heard of you before, but I've never witnessed a display of your power. I want to see if you truly live up to your name," said Morar coldly.

"Very well. Since you wish to know if I deserve the title of Swordnado, allow me to demonstrate my power!" Typhon swung his blade, creating a sword flower. Soon after that, the void surrounding him began to tremble.

Although he had only waved his weapon, that action instantly caused tens of thousands of blades to appear in the void. Those blades then shot toward Morar.

"Hmph! If this is the best you can do, then you don't deserve the title of Swordnado," Morar sneered before he formed a white shield around himself with frost energy.

At the same time, he swung his fist, causing the void to explode. That single, terrifying action was enough to turn all the blades into nothingness. Upon seeing that, Morar smirked.

However, just as he was feeling smug, he felt as though the frost energy around him was being pierced by something. The shield unexpectedly disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Do you really think I got the name of Swordnado for nothing?" Disdain was scribbled all over Typhon's face. The smirk on Morar's face was swiftly replaced by a scowl.

Typhon's swordsmanship was unusual. Some of the blades had come pretty close to touching Morar, but he didn't notice it, and his shield had been shattered by the blades.

"You're pretty good, but don't think I'm afraid of you!" Morar shouted, then lunged at Typhon while gathering a massive amount of frost energy in his palm. The storm of spiritual energy mixed with frost energy caused the surrounding space to be frozen.

When the people around saw that, they hastily retreated so as not to be turned into an ice block. An ice wall began to form in the middle of the air, and it was rapidly heading toward Typhon to encircle him. Typhon waved his sword to generate waves of heat.

Seeing that Morar was taking the fight seriously, Typhon shouted, "I have no intention of fighting the Tall family to the death, so I hope you'll stop. If both of us got hurt, we'd be making it easier for others to snatch the treasure."

Typhon was afraid that his conflict with the Tall family would lead to both sides suffering from severe injuries. That would inadvertently allow others to obtain the treasure more easily.

"This is the far north, the Tall family's territory! And you want us to stop?" Morar didn't stop at all. He threw punches at Typhon, his frost energy freezing many things instantly.

"Don't just stand there and watch! Fight!" Typhon genuinely didn't want to keep fighting Morar. After all, they weren't there to eliminate the Tall family but to get the treasure.

Typhon's companions made their move, immediately cornering Morar. Seeing that, Kaison led the other members of the Tall family into the battle.

The others who weren't involved sprinted far away from the battleground, afraid that it would affect their lives. Suddenly, chaos descended upon the location as different energies clashed against each other.

However, aside from Morar, none of the other members of the Tall family were a match for Typhon and his companions. After a few minutes of exchanging blows, the Tall family was starting to lose.

Morar was the only one supporting the Tall family. If he fell, then there was a good chance that the Demon Seal Alliance would kill them.

"Just you all wait. I won't allow anyone to bully us in the far north!" Realizing his side stood no chance against his adversary, Kaison led his family members and escaped.

"Tsk! A bunch of cowards..." Typhon spat before turning to the crowd. "Who else is unhappy with us?"

Everyone lowered their heads and dared not say a word.