The Mans Decree Chapter 3085

"This creature is simply sick of living!"

Fayzon frowned deeply, his expression frightfully grim. He shot his hand out, preparing to deal the divine turtle a blow and put it down in the Night Sea. However, a man in an eight-trigram robe stopped him from doing so.

"Calm down, Mr. Leaveden! If you make a move against it, none of us would be able to escape if the many divine turtles were to attack our spirit ship together. We'd all die here."

Only after hearing that did Fayzon slowly retract his outstretched hand.

"Naturally, it's difficult when you choose to tame the biggest divine turtle, Mr. Leaveden. If it were the average divine turtle, you'd definitely succeed. If you would like, I don't mind giving you this divine turtle I tamed," Montane Daemon interjected, jumping onto the spirit ship as well.

"No, it's okay." Fayzon waved a dismissive hand. It went without saying that he could not accept something belonging to the man in front of everyone. Nonetheless, the man's words flattered him to the nth degree.

"Ladies and gentlemen, is there anyone else interested in giving it a try? A few people can go down and lure these divine turtles away. Then, we can cast a spell to turn the direction of the spirit ship," a man in an eight-trigram robe asked.

The divine turtles were steering the spirit ship, making it impossible for them to control it no matter how many spells they cast. That was why they were asking everyone to tame the divine turtles.

A few other cultivators jumped off the spirit ship to try their hand at it and see whether they could tame a divine turtle.

Alas, all of them failed. Fortunately, none of them used force, so they did not end up injured. The repeated failures had many losing confidence, and they no longer wanted to try taming the divine turtles.

"I'll give it a try, Rosetta," Dalton murmured. "It's too dangerous, Dalton. It's best not to take the risk. If you accidentally expose your aura, we'd be in trouble," Rosetta countered, tugging lightly at his sleeve.

"Don't worry. Everything will be fine. If I manage to tame a divine turtle, we won't need to stay on the spirit ship and worry endlessly. We can simply ride the divine turtle in search of the mystical herb that can cure you," Dalton reassured gently.

With the appearance of those from Demon Seal Alliance, he was exceedingly worried since everyone knew that they were going after Demonic Cultivators everywhere. Right after saying that, he leaped into the air.

At the same time, Kai also leaped up, jumping off the spirit ship and heading straight for the biggest divine turtle. They seemed to have acted in concert, and both subsequently landed on a divine turtle's back simultaneously.

When the crowd saw that someone had jumped off the spirit ship, they inexorably turned to watch in curiosity.

"Who's that? Where did he get the guts to jump right onto the back of the biggest divine turtle?"

"Is this insignificant Fifth Level Body Fusion Realm cultivator planning to tame the biggest divine turtle?"

"Even the head of a subbranch of Demon Seal Alliance couldn't tame it, but this insignificant cultivator dares to try?"

Many people focused their attention on Kai. Even Fayzon fixed his gaze on the man intently. Despite that, his expression remained unchanged as he did not seem to recognize Kai at all.

At the look on his face, Cloud and Quinley both breathed a sigh of relief inwardly. Phew! It looks like he doesn't know about the event that transpired in the far north!

Standing on the back of a divine turtle each, Kai and Dalton exchanged a glance. Although it was merely a single look, it contained a whole lot of information. Kai could tell that the man had also detected the demon aura on him.

"Buddy, I didn't expect us to be so fated that we jumped off together. What's your name?" he asked.

"I'm Dalton Jentz. What about you?" Dalton inquired.

"I'm Kai Chance. Let's have a competition and see who can tame a divine turtle first!" Kai suggested with a smile.

Seeing as he had no malicious intentions and appeared pretty friendly, Dalton gave a dip of his head. "Sure! Let's have a competition, then."

After saying that, he put his entire weight on the divine turtle, standing firmly on its back. The beast promptly roared and started swimming frantically.