

## The Mans Decree Chapter 3096 -

That wouldn't be fun. Seeing that Fayzon had reduced his strength once more, Kai couldn't help but smile coldly. I'll teach him not to underestimate me!

Initially, Kai had intended to evade the attack, recognizing that Fayzon, a Tribulator cultivator, could easily dispatch him with a single strike even without exerting full force. However, as Fayzon decided to decrease the strength of his attack, Kai opted not to dodge.

Witnessing Kai's decision not to dodge, Montane Daemon became increasingly concerned and attempted to step forward to prevent the impending strike. After all, if Fayzon's palm strike landed on Kai, it could prove catastrophic to the latter.

However, as Montane Daemon moved to intervene, a group of cultivators swiftly encircled him, obstructing any action he might take.

Their rationale was clear: Montane Daemon couldn't be allowed to interfere because doing so, along with Fayzon's attack, would almost certainly lead to the spirit ship's sinking, dooming them all..

Faced with the numerous cultivators surrounding him, Montane Daemon reluctantly frowned, realizing he was powerless to act.

With Kai directing a chilling smile at him while unmoving, Fayzon assumed he had left. the former too fearful to take action.

Just as Fayzon's powerful strike was about to connect with Kai, a gleam sparked in Kai's eyes, and he sprang into action.

“Sacred Light Fist!”

Kai suddenly clenched his fist, and a dazzling radiance burst forth. An endless surge of power erupted from Kai's fist.

Boom!

Kai's fist struck Fayzon's palm with a tremendous sound. The aura caused the spirit ship to shake violently, and the entire deck began to crack!

Everyone panicked instantly. Fayzon's eyes were wide in shock as he was thrown backward by the impact, crashing heavily onto the deck. The deck instantly collapsed, and he fell into the cabin below.

The arcane array surrounding the spirit ship crumbled under the violent shockwave, and many people were knocked to the ground.

None of them had been prepared for this. In their eyes, Kai was just a weakling, and they had never expected him to possess such power.

"Quick, repair the spirit ship! We mustn't let it sink!" a crew member clad in a robe shouted. Soon, many spirit ship crew members began to work frantically, desperately trying to repair the damage. They were afraid that the spirit ship would sink into the Night Sea. If that were to happen, none of them would survive.

Other cultivators, in the midst of their shock, also rushed to help. After all, this concerned their survival. The entire spirit ship descended into chaos, but Kai remained calm. He had the divine turtle with him, so even if the spirit ship sank, it wouldn't affect him.

Meanwhile, Montane Daemon could only stare at Kai in amazement. He wasn't surprised that Kai had been able to knock down Fayzon. What surprised him was that Kai had used Sacred Light Fist.

"Ms. Tall, Cloud, let's go."

Kai looked at the chaotic spirit ship and decided to leave on the divine turtle with them. He had only taken action earlier because Fayzon had been careless, not because he actually had the strength to defeat Fayzon.

Now, while the spirit ship was in chaos, it was the perfect opportunity for them to leave. If Fayzon decided to go all out, Kai wouldn't be able to do anything.

"Wait a minute!"

Montane Daemon suddenly appeared in front of them, blocking their way.

"What do you want?" Cloud asked warily.

However, Kai waved his hand, signaling Cloud to be quiet, and then looked at Montane Daemon. "Mr. Daemon, may I ask why you're stopping us? If you

want to ride the divine turtle with us, please follow me. This divine turtle can easily carry the four of us.”

Earlier, Montane Daemon had helped Kai, and Kai had noticed that Montane Daemon didn't seem as fierce as the rumors suggested.

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“I don't want to ride your divine turtle. If I need one, I can just tame another.” Montane Daemon shook his head.

Montane Daemon's right. Someone as powerful as him certainly can tame another divine turtle without much effort if the spirit ship sinks. I suppose that's why he released that one. Confused, Kai asked, “In that case, why are you stopping us?”

“I want to know who you learned Sacred Light Fist from,” questioned Montane Daemon with a serious expression.

“I learned it from an expert,” answered Kai. He didn't explicitly mention Whalreth's name because many people hated demons in the Ethereal Realm. If he said he had cultivated with a demon, it would incur unnecessary misunderstandings. Montane Daemon followed up with another question, “Which expert?”

“That's...” Kai hesitated.

“Why are you asking so many questions? He isn't obliged to reveal who taught him that technique.” Quinley frowned slightly. Can't Montane Daemon see Kai doesn't want to say it? Why does he keep pressing for an answer?

Ignoring Quinley, Montane Daemon kept staring at Kai. “Your Sacred Light Fist is pure and powerful, and it's very clearly a technique practiced by Whalreth's lineage. However, according to what I know, Whalreth was destroyed after the Celestial Battle. Moreover, his lineage crumbled afterward. That's why no one can unleash such a pure Sacred Light Fist nowadays.”

Upon hearing Montane Daemon's words, Kai grew quiet for a moment. Then, he said, “I suppose there's no point in hiding the truth anymore. Yes, I learned Sacred Light Fist directly from Mr. Whalreth.”

Montane Daemon was astonished to learn that. “That’s impossible! Elder Whalreth, he- Suddenly, he shut his mouth, realizing he had said something he shouldn’t.

Kai was sharp enough to catch what Montane Daemon said and frowned. “Elder Whalreth? Does that mean you’re a Demonic Cultivator of Whalreth’s lineage?”

In response, Montane Daemon nodded. “That’s right. I am a Demonic Cultivator who belongs to Whalreth’s lineage. To survive, I learned all kinds of techniques so that I could change my aura on a whim. It’s my method of preventing others from realizing I’m a demon. However, because of that, my growth has stagnated for hundreds of years.

I’ve been waiting at Demonica Mountain, hoping I can one day clear my lineage’s name. Elder Whalreth has been dead for thousands of years. Even the disciples and grand-disciples who met him before are all dead. How is it possible that he personally taught you Sacred Light Fist?”

He couldn’t believe Kai was telling the truth because it was too ridiculous.

“Mr. Whalreth didn’t perish. Someone sealed his soul remnant inside Pentacarna Tower within the mundane world. I chanced upon him and rescued him. In return, he taught me Sacred Light Fist. He even said that if I had the opportunity to do so, I should meet him at Demonica Mountain,” revealed Kai.

“What? Elder Whalreth isn’t dead? He returned to Demonica Mountain? Why didn’t I see him?” Montane Daemon grew so emotional that his body was trembling slightly.

“That I don’t know. Perhaps he doesn’t want anyone to know for now because he’s only a soul remnant. Maybe he’ll reappear once he restores his flesh.” Kai also didn’t understand why Whalreth didn’t show up.

However, after some pondering, he realized that Whalreth was likely greatly weakened as a soul remnant. As such, if Whalreth showed himself without a plan, someone might seal him away. again.

Hence, it would be better for Whalreth to reappear after he had regained his body. Montane Daemon stared at Kai. “You’re not tricking me, are you?”

“Why would I? I stand to gain nothing by doing so. Besides, does my Sacred Light Fist look fake?” Kai grinned.

At that point, Montane Daemon fully believed Kai. After all, Kai couldn't have learned Sacred Light Fist from anyone else but Whalreth himself.

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“Please accept my homage, Mr. Chancel” As Montane Daemon spoke, he kneeled before Kai. That shocked Kai, and he quickly stepped forward to hold Montane Daemon up. “What are you doing, Mr. Daemon?”

“Elder Whalreth personally passed down Sacred Light Fist to you. Therefore, that makes you a disciple of Elder Whalreth and my senior. It is only natural that I should kneel before my senior to show my respect,” explained Montane Daemon.

Upon hearing that, Kai shook his head. “I only learned Sacred Light Fist from Mr. Whalreth because I accidentally stumbled upon and rescued him. He didn't say he took me in as his disciple, so I don't think I count as one.”

“Elder Whalreth might've not said it aloud, but he definitely meant it by asking you to meet him at Demonia Mountain. Even if you aren't a disciple of Elder Whalreth, you still saved him.. Thus, it's only natural that I should kneel before you to express my thanks for breaking him out of his prison.” Upon ending his sentence, Montane Daemon attempted to kneel before Kai again.

However, Kai pulled Montane Daemon up, preventing the latter from doing so. Awkwardly, he said, “Please don't be like this, Mr. Daemon. I can't accept it.”

He didn't expect someone as old and intimidating as Montane Daemon would be so honorable. The latter was completely unlike what rumors suggested. Just as Kai and Montane Daemon were talking, a terrifying aura suddenly exploded behind them.

“You motherf\*cker! How dare you hide your true strength and bait me into your trap, Kai! I swear I'll kill you today!” Fayzon's figure flew up from the cabin below, his eyes filled with murderous intent. It was only natural that he felt embarrassed after Kai sent him flying away with a punch in front of a crowd.

Additionally, that act humiliated the Demon Seal Alliance. If the organization's leader discovered that, there would be trouble for Fayzon.

Quinley and Cloud paled when they sensed the aura pouring out of Fayzon's body. They felt as though a giant mountain was pressing down on them. The pressure exuded by a Tribulator cultivator wasn't something they could endure.

Seeing that, Kai scowled. If Fayzon unleashes his full strength, there'll be nothing I can do! Sure, I can escape, but what about Quinley and Cloud?

Just as Kai and the other two were overwhelmed by Fayzon's frightening pressure, they abruptly felt their body becoming lighter.

Concurrently, Montane Daemon was glowing. The light emitted from his body enveloped the trio. Upon witnessing that, Fayzon knitted his eyebrows. "What's the meaning of this, Montane Daemon?"

"Nothing much. Like I said, no one can threaten my safety. Right now, the spirit ship is damaged, and many people are doing their best to fix it. Yet, you still wish to fight here. You may find death an acceptable state of being, but I don't," said Montane Daemon.

Glaring coldly at Montane Daemon, Fayzon scowled even more intensely. "Are you going against the Demon Seal Alliance? You will pay dearly if you are!" he threatened.

"I do not wish to oppose the Demon Seal Alliance, but I also don't want to die. Therefore, if you start a fight while I'm still on the spirit ship, I'll stop you," replied Montane Daemon resolutely.

Meanwhile, other cultivators approached them. Instead of stopping Montane Daemon like last time, they were blocking Fayzon's way.

When Fayzon was sent flying away by Kai's punch earlier, the whole spirit ship was damaged. Thus, if Fayzon launched an assault at that moment, the spirit ship would definitely sink. At that moment, no one in the crowd dared to look down on Kai anymore.

"Mr. Leaveden, you mustn't initiate another fight. Otherwise, we'll all perish."

"Yeah! That blow from earlier almost destroyed the spirit ship!"

“Considering the damage the spirit ship has sustained, you must stop now.” Many cultivators surrounded Fayzon, anxiously persuading him not to act violently anymore.

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Fayzon’s face went as black as thunder. Yet, he could not do anything about it because he did not want to incite public outrage. After all, people would do anything at all in the face of a life-and-death situation.

If the crowd were backed into a corner and made a move against him, he might not be able to handle so many people despite being a Tribulator cultivator.

“Watch out, kid. So long as you dare go ashore, I’ll definitely kill you!” he threatened. Nonetheless, Kai was not the least bit intimidated.

I’ve got a divine turtle and can go ashore anytime. As long as I leave this place at that time, I don’t think he’d still be able to find me. Furthermore, even if he doesn’t hunt me down, the Demon Seal Alliance would likely never let me off the hook. Thus, he did not fear those from the Demon Seal Alliance. The animosity between them was already set in stone.

“You should all ride on the divine turtle’s back and leave, Mr. Chance. As for Fayzon, I’ll keep a close eye on him. If he dares make a move against you, I’ll get him. The worst that could happen is the Demon Seal Alliance hunting me down. At that time, I’ll just go into hiding, and things will be fine after a few decades,” Montane Daemon said to Kai.

“Thank you, Mr. Daemon. But once I’m ashore, I might not necessarily fear him,” Kai replied with a smile.

So long as he returned to Imperial Beast City, Fayzon would never be able to gain entry with his paltry capabilities. At that time, he would have Yuven handle the man for him. After bidding Montane Daemon farewell, Kai jumped onto the divine turtle’s back with Quinley and Cloud.

Then, under his orders, the divine turtle swam toward the island. Watching as the man left on the divine turtle, Fayzon was so livid that his face flushed bright red, and he gritted his teeth audibly.

“Turn back!” he barked. The spirit ship was damaged, so it was no longer suited to continue sailing on the Night Sea.

“Mr. Leaveden, the spirit ship is damaged, so we need to repair it and set the arcane array again before it can continue sailing,” a crew member in an eight-trigram robe uttered after running over.

“Then hurry up and make the repairs!” Fayzon roared, shooting daggers at him. Such terror struck the crew member that he swiftly rushed off to do as told.

But at that precise moment, the spirit ship abruptly swayed. The dozens of divine turtles had once again propelled the spirit ship into moving forward. Immediately, everyone panicked, having absolutely no idea where the divine turtles were taking them.

With the spirit ship damaged, they could not even cast a spell to stop the divine turtles from their course of action. They could only watch helplessly as the divine turtles steered the spirit ship forward.

“Not only do these divine turtles have spirituality, but they’re also gentle in temperament. They never attack humans without provocation. Hence, it might not necessarily mean danger for us if we let them drive the spirit ship forward. Perhaps they know a spot with many magical items and are bringing us there specifically for a treasure hunt,” Montane Daemon declared.

Upon hearing that, everyone felt that it made sense. They relaxed considerably and returned to their own rooms, allowing the divine turtles to drive the spirit ship forward.

Meanwhile, Kai and the others sat on the back of the huge divine turtle.

While it was not as luxurious and comfortable as on the spirit ship, they could enjoy the wind in their faces. Gazing out at the Night Sea’s scenery was also a different experience altogether.

Kai held the Stillwind Orb in his hand while sitting on the back of the divine turtle. That way, they would not be battered by the wind no matter how fast it swam.



Staring at the Stillwind Orb in his hand, he sensed the wind aura within and the whistling sound of it. I wonder what benefits this will bring me. Can it help me comprehend wind nascence?

He had never practiced any wind-related techniques or obtained any such aura. The only thing that had to do with wind was his Wind Walk.

He grasped the Stillwind Orb tightly and tried to channel his spiritual sense into it to see whether he could absorb the wind aura within.

Alas, he still ended up failing after multiple attempts and could not absorb it at all.

“Don’t tell me it’s supposed to be consumed?”

Helplessness was written all over his face.