

The Mans Decree - The Mans Decree

Chapter 3281 Lost

“D*mn it,” Kai could not help but curse when he heard that. As it turned out, understanding time nascence was a requirement for this. Learning the Immortal’s Pointer without grasping time nascence was just empty talk.

At that moment, Kai wondered if Ozrell had toyed with him. Seeing Kai’s expression, Ozrell chuckled. “What’s wrong? Don’t you have confidence in yourself? Do you think you can’t comprehend time nascence?”

“Who said that? Of course, I’m confident. It’s just that you didn’t explain it to me earlier. I feel like you’re deceiving me...”

Kai knew that Ozrell must have done it on purpose.

“This Immortal’s Pointer is my ultimate skill. Do you think I’d teach it to anyone?” Ozrell said, reaching out to tap Kai’s forehead.

A golden aura flowed into Kai’s mind. With a resounding boom in Kai’s sea of consciousness, a new technique instantly appeared.

“I never thought you’d be imprisoning someone in your consciousness field,” Ozrell remarked after imparting the Immortal’s Pointer to Kai.

“That was a Demonic Cultivator. I killed their physical form, and their soul was confined within my consciousness field,” explained Kai.

“Now that I’ve passed on the Immortal’s Pointer to you, when you can unleash it depends on when you can comprehend time nascence.”

“Where are you planning to go after leaving the Seizon residence?” Ozrell inquired.

“To Demonica Mountain in the southern region,” Kai replied truthfully.

“Demonica Mountain is a perilous place. It’s infested with Demonic Cultivators—that spot has the most Demonic Cultivators around. Rumor has it that during the Celestial Battle, Demonica Mountain was a brutal battlefield, claiming the most lives of immortals. Legend has it that beneath Demonica Mountain lies a

powerful ancient demon lord of the demonic realm, suppressed long ago. However, during the war, a fragment of its soul was unleashed,.

leading to the slaughter of countless immortals. Since then, the peak has been renamed Demonia Mountain. Many Demonic Cultivators seek refuge and recuperate in Demonia Mountain, making it the epicenter of their presence in the Ethereal Realm,” Ozrell added as he continued to speak alongside Kai.

“Is that so?” Kai was somewhat surprised. It seemed that the demonic lord suppressed beneath Demonia Mountain was even more formidable than the Whalreth.

Slaughtering numerous immortals with just a fragment of its soul was quite impressive; one could only imagine its power if it was whole.

“Demonia Mountain carries risks, but it also comes with opportunities. The greater the danger, the greater the chance. Take care of yourself,” Ozrell advised.

After speaking, his form gradually faded and ultimately vanished. Kai was not taken aback. Ozrell could not leave the ancestral land, but that did not mean his divine soul could not as well..

If Ozrell could not step out of the ancestral land at all, he would not have known so much about the Seizon family’s internal affairs.

Following Ozrell’s departure, Kai discreetly left, accompanied by Feenix and Cloud. As they departed from the Seizon family, Cloud glanced back at the grand Seizon residence. Perhaps, with this departure, they might never return.

However, Cloud understood that staying in the Seizon family would confine him to the quiet life of a scion.

It would be unlike following Kai, who could allow him to experience many adventures. Maybe when Kai ascended, Cloud could ascend to the immortal realm alongside him.

After all, as the saying goes, a rising tide raises all ships. As they left Yellow Blue City, the sky began to brighten.

“Mr. Chance, where are we heading next?” Cloud asked Kai.

“Your uncle mentioned that there’s a Teleportation Array in Crimson Imperial City that leads to the southern region. Let’s head to Crimson Imperial City first,” Kai replied.

“Mr. Chance, I’m not familiar with Crimson Imperial City...”

Cloud felt sheepish. Having lived in the northern region, he had no knowledge of the imperial cities and kingdoms in the central region.

Kai glanced at Feenix, who quickly shook her head and said, “I don’t know either. Don’t look at me.”

Chapter 3282 An Unforgettable Man

Now, they were in a bit of a predicament- none of them knew Crimson Imperial City, and getting to the Teleportation Array seemed impossible.

“Mr. Chance, I think there must be people in Yellow Blue City heading to Crimson Imperial City and taking the Teleportation Array to the southern region. Otherwise, we can ask someone to guide us,” suggested Cloud.

However, Kai shook his head. Having just sneaked out of Yellow Blue City, returning would surely alert the Seizon family, and Kai had no intention of going back to be involved with the Seizon family women. Just when the trio was feeling lost, a clear and resonant voice rang out.

“If you want to go to Crimson Imperial City, I can find someone for you.”

Miya walked out from behind them, surprising Cloud.

“Miya...”

Even Kai had not expected Miya to secretly follow them. He asked, “Miya, why are you here?”

“I knew you were leaving. Can’t I see you off?” Miya replied. “Regardless of our feelings, you were my first. You’re the man I won’t forget for the rest of my life. Don’t worry; I won’t bother you. Follow me.”

With that, Miya turned and walked back toward the city. Kai had no choice but to follow her back into the city.

Leading them to a secluded courtyard, Miya knocked on the door. Soon, the door swung open, revealing a girl of a similar age to Miya. The girl seemed somewhat surprised upon seeing Miya.

“Miya, what brings you here?” the girl asked, then warily glanced at Kai and the others behind Miya.

“No need to be nervous; they’re all family,” Miya reassured. Hearing Miya’s words, the girl let down her guard, stepped aside, and said, “Please come in.”

Miya led Kai and the others into the secluded courtyard. As they entered, the air trembled, and suddenly, everything before Kai’s eyes changed.

What seemed like an isolated and dilapidated small courtyard from the outside transformed into a luxurious mansion with beautiful buildings and pavilions inside.

Miya remained calm, suggesting that she had been here before, but Kai and his companions were astonished. They had not expected this seemingly ordinary courtyard to conceal another world within.

Kai could not fathom who could create such a small, hidden realm within an ordinary courtyard. What kind of person lived here? Could the owner manipulate space nascent to open up this space?

Observing the reactions of Kai and the others, Miya explained, “This is a created space; there’s no need to be nervous.”

“Miya, there are such skilled individuals in Yellow Blue City who can independently create a space?” Cloud marveled.

“I’ll explain later,” Miya replied, catching up with the girl from earlier. “Kiara, has Mr. Chevalier been to the southern region recently?”

“He has, and he should be departing in the next day or two. I’ll be going with my dad this time,” Kiara replied with a nod.

“My three friends also wish to go to the southern region, so...”

“I’m afraid it won’t work. If it were a few days earlier, maybe, but the arrangements have already been made, and there might not be any available slots,” Kiara said with a frown before Miya could finish.

"I'll talk to Mr. Chevalier first," Miya said. Kiara led the group into the hall, then left, presumably to find her father. After Kiara left, Miya explained the situation to Kai and the others.

"This created space wasn't crafted by some skilled individual. It's formed using an ancient magical item. Maintaining this space requires quite a few spiritual stones," Miya explained.

Chapter 3283 Treasure Hunter

"To think that a magical item could possess such abilities, that's truly impressive," Cloud expressed with envy in his eyes.

Kai, on the other hand, was not surprised. Ancient magical items, spiritual tools, and sacred items often had various functions; it was quite normal. However, he could not help but wonder how this family acquired such an ancient magical item.

Seeing Kai's puzzled expression, Miya continued, "The owner of this place is named Hamish Chevalier. He's a master of geological survey, so over the years, he has been organizing treasure-hunting expeditions to the southern region, making him extremely familiar with the routes leading there. Treasure hunters like him put their lives on the line. I've heard that many don't make it back after each expedition. However, due to Hamish's expertise in geology, the risk is significantly reduced, and he often manages to unearth valuable treasures.

This has led to many people wanting to accompany him on his expeditions. But Hamish doesn't take just anyone. There's a strict assessment process, and you need a personal recommendation. Otherwise, you won't even get a meeting, let alone join the expedition. Notably, you won't even find the entrance to this courtyard unless you're properly introduced. But don't worry. I've known his daughter, Kiara, since childhood. So even if all the slots are filled, you three will be fine."

"Could the magical item that opened this space be one of the treasures Hamish unearthed?" Kai inquired.

"It should be. I haven't seen it before, and this space was only created a few years ago, so he probably acquired it during one of his expeditions," Miya answered, nodding.

Kai became interested in Hamish. Unlike in the mundane world, great battles were a dime a dozen in the Ethereal Realm. Many ancient powerhouses died in those battles, and Hamish would be quite a remarkable individual if he truly possessed the skill of geological surveyance.

In a way, Hamish was similar to the tomb raiders in the mundane world; to acquire treasures, one needed to first find the right locations.

“Miya, why do you have time to visit me today? I heard that there have been quite a few incidents in the Seizon family recently. Is your dad okay?”

A hearty voice rang out, and Hamish walked in. From the tone he used with Miya, it was evident that Hamish had a good relationship with Lawrence.

“Mr. Chevalier, my dad is doing well, and the Seizon family is mostly fine now. I came today to bring a few friends. They want to accompany you to the southern region,” Miya straightforwardly stated.

Hamish turned to look at Kai and the others as a hint of hesitation appeared on his face. After all, they seemed quite young and not very powerful; they seemed like they were only Body Fusion Realm cultivators.

“Miya, you know, the journey to the southern region is perilous, and the casualties are substantial. If your friends accompany me, I’m afraid I won’t be able to protect them,” Hamish tactfully rejected Miya. For Hamish, having Kai and the others along would only burden him. He would not agree to it.

“What dangers could there be to take the Teleportation Array to the southern region?” Cloud asked, puzzled.

They just did not know the way. If they knew Crimson Imperial City, they could easily take the Teleportation Array to the southern region without needing Hamish’s help.

Hamish glanced at Cloud and explained, “I’ve never used the Teleportation Array to reach the southern region.”

“You don’t use the Teleportation Array?” Cloud froze.

“Using the Teleportation Array to go from here to Crimson Imperial City and then waiting for the transfer to the southern region consumes a lot of time. I prefer to go directly from here to the southern region. It’s a much shorter

journey, but it's also quite dangerous. So, for people with limited strength like you, it's not suitable to accompany me. You can just go to Crimson Imperial City and take the Teleportation Array from there," Hamish advised.

Chapter 3284 Words Alone Carry No Weight

Since Hamish had said as much, Cloud said nothing further.

On the contrary, Miya interjected anxiously, "They are all relatives of mine, Mr. Chevalier. This is my cousin, the son of my youngest uncle. Please make an exception this once."

"The son of your youngest uncle?" Surprise flooded Hamish, and he carefully studied Cloud for a moment.

But still, he shook his head and murmured, "It's not that I'm unwilling to make an exception, Miya. The thing is, this expedition is exceedingly dangerous. I'm not one with the final say. The team consists of a dozen people. It's no use if I'm the only person agreeing to it. After all, cooperation is required throughout the journey. If we were to take them along, we'd have to spare part of our energy to protect them. No one would be willing to do that. But if the three of them could have the others concur by showing some sincerity, I wouldn't object."

While saying that, he sounded somewhat conflicted. It was clear as day from his words that he merely wanted some incentive. However, he claimed that it was the others who wanted it, making his greed evident.

No sooner had Miya heard that than she understood his meaning and immediately offered, "I'm willing to pay five million spirit coins, Mr. Chevalier. What do you think?"

Unexpectedly, Hamish shook his head and declined, "I'm afraid no amount of spirit coins will do, Miya. No one heading to the southern region with me is strapped for cash."

Upon learning that spirit coins would not work, Miya inexorably frowned because she could not offer anything else besides spirit coins, having no power to make any decisions about other resources.

"If you don't take the Teleportation Array to the southern region, Mr. Chevalier, do you have any other transportation?" Kai asked.

“Why would we need other transportation? As cultivators, we can easily travel thousands of miles daily,” Hamish retorted airily.

“That’s indeed true, Mr. Chevalier. However, traveling at a brisk pace takes a great toll on spiritual energy, making it necessary to rest and recharge mid-way. This is quite a waste of time. We have an airship and can take it all the way to the southern region. Not only will it save energy and time, but we’ll also be able to cultivate on the airship,” Kai stated.

Hamish was briefly stunned before he exclaimed in disbelief, “You have an airship?”

In response, Kai nodded. “Of course. We came here by airship.”

“Words alone carry no weight. Let me have a look at the airship!” Hamish demanded. Kai cast Cloud a glance, upon which the latter nodded and walked out of the living room before taking his airship out.

As Hamish stared at the airship in front of him, jubilation brimmed in his eyes. After he had laid eyes on it, his attitude visibly changed.

“Miya, since they’re your relatives, coupled with my relationship with your father, I have no reason not to make an exception this once. As for the others, you don’t need to worry about them. I’ll convince them.”

He happily assented to Kai and the others joining his team. Seeing that, Kai could not help snickering. Nonetheless, there were far too many people like Hamish in the Ethereal Realm, prioritizing capabilities and interests.

“In that case, thank you very much, Mr. Chevalier.”

Having expressed her thanks, Miya got up to leave. When she walked past Kai, she could not resist taking another look at him, for she knew that she might never see him again in that lifetime after parting ways this time.

Kai said nothing nor reacted in any way. He believed that having her forget him as soon as possible would be a relief to her. At the side, Kiara seemingly perceived something and saw Miya out.

“Do you have some kind of relationship with that guy, Miya? I noticed that you were looking at him differently,” Kiara asked.

Smiling, Miya shook her head. "What kind of relationship could I have with him? Not at all."

"Oh, come on! Are you taking me for a fool? In my opinion, not only do you two have some kind of relationship, but you both must have been intimate," Kiara declared confidently.

Chapter 3285 No Way

Taken aback, Miya gaped at Kiara in puzzlement, "How did you know that?"

"It's obvious. You're now walking with a limp. Last night, were you..."

Kiara leaned close to her and whispered the rest of it into her ear. Miya's face flushed bright red. Shooting her a hard glare, she huffed, "Don't run your mouth."

"How am I running my mouth? Just tell me whether it's the truth!" Kiara demanded.

"It's true, but I can't explain it to you. You'll only know how it feels when you've experienced it personally. Hurry up and find a man to experience it!" Miya urged with a giggle.

"No way!" Kiara countered with an arrogant look on her face. After seeing Miya off, she returned to the living room.

"Go and get the others here, Kia. We should get ready to set out soon!" Hamish ordered. Kiara nodded before she went to gather the rest of the team.

Meanwhile, Hamish chatted with Kai and the others in the living room, gaining a preliminary understanding of them. Soon, Kiara came back with a dozen people. Their auras were all bursting forth, evidence of their capabilities.

"Mr. Chevalier!"

Just then, a young man who appeared gentle and refined walked over to Hamish and bowed in greeting.

"Ah, it's you, Tom. Quick, find a place and take a seat," Hamish urged courteously. The others also greeted him before finding a place and taking their seats. In no time, the initially empty hall was filled with people.

Hamish swept his gaze over them. Then, he questioned with a frown, “Kia, why don’t I see Old Mr. Giuvali?”

“Old Mr. Giuvali isn’t here, Dad. But I’ve already notified him. He should be here in a while,” Kiara answered. Hearing that, Hamish nodded. Thereafter, he waited quietly.

“Mr. Chevalier, I noticed that there are suddenly three more people in our team, and they don’t seem all that capable,” the young man earlier asked in a whisper, catching sight of Kai and the others.

“Oh, the Seizon family introduced them here. Despite their capabilities, they have an airship. It can shorten our journey and prevent some unnecessary trouble,” Hamish explained.

That visibly surprised the young man, and he eyed Kai and the others constantly. Following that, Hamish called Kai and the others over and made the introductions. “Cloud, this is the heir of the Beridze family, Rostom Beridze. Despite his young age, he’s already a Fourth Level Tribulator.

On top of that, this is his second time following me to the southern region. He has much experience.”

With that said, he turned to Rostom and uttered, “This is Cloud Seizon from the Seizon family.”

“I don’t remember such a person in the Seizon family, Mr. Chevalier.”

Rostom Beridze stared at Cloud, finding the latter beyond unfamiliar. Hamish hastily explained things to him. Only then did Rostom learn that Cloud was the son of the third son of the Seizon family, who had run away from home in the past.

After some pleasantries had been exchanged, the living room plunged into silence. Everyone waited for the man known as Old Mr. Giuvali.

“Is this Old Mr. Giuvali very important, Mr. Chevalier?” Cloud queried in curiosity upon seeing that everyone was waiting for the man without a word of complaint.

“You’re a member of the Seizon family, yet you don’t even know of Old Mr. Giuvali? Old Mr. Giuvali is the most powerful person in Yellow Blue City. This

time, he's also going with us to the southern region. We're downright lucky. If it weren't for the trouble at Demonica Mountain in the southern region recently, I reckon he wouldn't be going," Rostom interjected before Hamish could respond.

When Cloud heard that, he said nothing further. No wonder none of these people utter a word of complaint while waiting for that Old Mr. Giuvali!

Shortly after, footsteps sounded from outside. In a flash, Hamish sprang to his feet and rushed out.