

The Mans Decree Chapter 3621

By / March 5, 2024

Kai gently patted the shoulder of Montane Daemon, as a gesture of comfort. The predicament the demons found themselves in today was certainly someone's calculated scheme.

There was also the Celestial Battle, there was definitely someone manipulating things behind the scenes.

The Celestial Battle wasn't confined to just the Ethereal Realm. It was a chaotic war that spanned across numerous planes.

"Mr. Daemon, I firmly believe that it won't take long for the three clans to coexist harmoniously. The entire cultivation world will surely flourish. Back then, be it the human race, the demons, or the beast race, all were treated equally," Kai said in a calm and nonchalant manner.

"I hope for that day to come..."

In the eyes of Montane Daemon, there was a glimmer of hope.

"I won't ask for equal treatment. All I hope for is a clear distinction between right and wrong in the eyes of the public. Although I am a Demonic Cultivator, I abided by the rules and kept my promises. Yet, some of the so-called upright and reputable sects of the human race were even worse than us Demonic Cultivators.

The Demon Seal Alliance always prided itself as an upright and prestigious organization, proclaiming their mission to eradicate demons and protect the righteous path. However, the deeds they carried out were nothing short of despicable. In the entire Ethereal Realm now, where was there any distinction between good and evil? Many in the Ethereal Realm were simply confused," Igor said with a touch of righteous indignation.

Upon hearing Igor's words, Kai could understand his current emotions.

Originally, he kept to himself, abiding by the rules. However, due to his identity as a Demonic Cultivator, he was often misunderstood and pursued relentlessly.

During their time in the Night Sea, Rosetta and Dalton nearly lost their lives due to their identities as Demonic Cultivators.

Had it not been for Kai, Rosetta and Dalton would have perished in the Night Sea.

Rosetta and Dalton did nothing wrong, though.

They had not committed any outrageous acts.

However, because of their unchangeable identities, they suffered the criticism and persecution of many.

Kai exchanged a few words with Igor and Montane Daemon, then turned around and left. As for Cloud and Feenix, they temporarily stayed in Blood Spirit Valley.

At the moment, Kai was even safer being alone. Having altered his appearance and aura, no one would be able to recognize him.

If Feenix and the others were with him, there would certainly be people who could deduce Kai's identity based on their presence.

After Kai departed, Igor led the disciples of Bloodroot Peak down the mountain. Moreover, he set Bloodroot Peak ablaze.

From that point forward, Bloodroot Peak was no more.

Deep within Demonica Mountain, two cultivators were running in a disheveled manner, among them was Serena Pruitt, a woman dressed in green. She wore a gem on her chest, which shimmered with a faint white light, circulating a hint of vitality.

Clifford Fowler, clad in a long green robe with an injured left arm, said, "Serena, take the Demonica Dragon Ginseng and go ahead, I'll stay behind to buy you some time!"

Serena pulled out an exquisitely crafted wooden box from her arms, and handed it to Clifford as she said, "You're injured, Clifford! You should take the Demonica Dragon Ginseng and leave. I'll hold them off for you."

However, Clifford did not accept. Instead, he said with a grave expression, “Stop arguing with me, Serena! Hurry back, otherwise it will be too late to save our master.”

He gave the woman a shove, then, drawing his sword, he turned and dashed back the way he had come

No sooner had Clifford taken two steps, his expression instantly turned unsightly.

Clifford saw a man, his face marred by a scar and with only one eye, chasing after them. Moreover, behind him were four powerful individuals, each wielding various mystical weapons.

As soon as these five individuals arrived, they surrounded Clifford and Serena. The quintet exuded lethal intent, and at a single glance, one could tell they were Demonic Cultivators.

“We are all fellow Demonic Cultivators, so why must you relentlessly drive us into a corner? If you could allow Serena and I to leave, the Soul Demon Sect would surely be eternally grateful. If you visit Soul Demon Sect, we would certainly offer various resources as a token of our hospitality!” Clifford said very politely to the one-eyed man.

“Heh! Have you lost your mind? I’ve been chasing you guys for quite some time, all for that Demonica Dragon Ginseng in your hands. Who would want to visit your sect? Perhaps it was you guys from the Soul Demon Sect have drained my soul! How am I supposed to cultivate now?”

The one-eyed man burst into hearty laughter.

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Upon hearing the one-eyed man mention the Demonica Dragon Ginseng, the expression on Clifford’s face turned even more unsightly in an instant.

However, suppressing the panic within, he feigned calmness and said, “This Demonica Dragon Ginseng is for saving my master, so I cannot give it to you. I can offer you spirit coins, or other mystical herbs if you prefer.”

“Enough with the nonsense! All we need is the Demonia Dragon Ginseng. What’s the use of spirit coins? Even if we have them, there’s nowhere to spend them deep in Demonia Mountain! Hand over the Demonia Dragon Ginseng obediently now, and I can let the two of you go. If you refuse, don’t blame me for what I’m about to do! Your little junior is quite charming. My men and I haven’t been with a woman in quite some time.”

The one-eyed man gazed at Serena, a hint of greed and lust flickering in his eyes.

“Hahaha!”

The others also began to laugh heartily at Serena. Clifford didn’t utter a word, but a peculiar aura began to slowly emanate from him.

This aura was incredibly unique, giving off a captivating sensation.

The one-eyed man seemed completely oblivious to the aura, even looking at Clifford with a cold, mocking smile.

Clifford’s brows furrowed slightly, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead. The peculiar aura around him intensified, spreading even further into his surroundings.

Yet, the one-eyed man and his companions before them seemed to be completely unaffected.

At that moment, Kai, who was hurrying on his way, suddenly felt a jolt in his body. His heart tensed up as if his soul had been struck heavily by someone.

“Mr. Chance, this is such a peculiar aura that I feel as though I can no longer control myself,” Faiyar said in Kai’s consciousness field.

Faiyar himself was a remnant soul, and it seemed as if he was suddenly being restrained by someone, as if they were trying to extract him from Kai’s consciousness field.

Kai’s brows slightly furrowed, a flash of golden light shimmered in his mind, directly shattering that peculiar aura.

However, that strange sensation just now had instantly put Kai on high alert. He had never encountered such a unique aura before.

Moreover, this aura didn't seem to pose any danger, yet it struck the soul deep within one's heart as if it had been hit.

Just moments ago, Kai's soul had nearly slipped out of control, leaving his physical form. It was as if something was beckoning his soul.

"It's such a peculiar aura. Let's go see what's going on."

Kai was extremely curious, so he followed the trail of that aura.

However, with his preparations in place, Kai's spirit was incredibly strong. This peculiar aura, therefore, could no longer deliver a heavy blow to Kai's soul.

After cautiously tracking for a while, Kai soon discovered the trapped man and woman. Since Kai had no idea who they were, he did not make a move, but instead, he quietly observed.

However, these people were all Demonic Cultivators, something Kai could tell at a glance.

At that moment, Clifford was already drenched in sweat, his body trembling slightly.

It seemed he had already reached his limit, yet the few people in front of him showed no reaction at all.

"Hahaha! Don't bother trying to control our souls in order to make your escape. Did you really think we wouldn't be prepared to deal with you people from the Soul Demon Sect?"

As he said, the one-eyed man pulled out a bead from his arms. It was no bigger than a thumb.

Following that, the other four individuals also produced identical beads, flaunting them in front of Clifford.

Upon seeing the beads in the hands of the few individuals, Clifford's expression turned extremely unsightly.

"Soulbinding Beads? How do you guys have so many Soulbinding Beads?" Clifford asked with a displeased expression on his face.

"Take a guess!" the one-eyed man said, grinning slyly.

“Could it be that there was a traitor within Soul Demon Sect who gave you the Soulbinding Beads?” Clifford asked, expressing his anger vehemently.

The one-eyed man burst into hearty laughter. “You guessed it right! But even if you know there’s a traitor in your Soul Demon Sect, what could you possibly do? You’re all about to perish anyway!”

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Clifford gritted his teeth in frustration, yet he was utterly helpless.

Upon hearing that the man and woman in green were from the Soul Demon Sect, Faiyar exclaimed in shock, “Soul Demon Sect? I never thought there were still living Demonic Cultivators of the Soul Demon Sect in this world!”

“Faiyar, what kind of sect is this Soul Demon Sect? Is it good or bad?” Kai asked.

Since Faiyar was so astonished, he must certainly know about this Soul Demon Sect!

“Mr. Chance, the members of Soul Demon Sect are also Demonic Cultivators, but they are not like other Demonic Cultivators. Their sect has deep research into the soul, and the members of the Soul Demon Sect all prefer to attack the opponent’s soul. That peculiar aura from earlier should be the doing of someone from the Soul Demon Sect. As for the morality of the Soul Demon Sect, it is impossible to judge definitively. Rumor has it that the ancient founder of the Soul Demon Sect was once a ruler of a kingdom from the mundane world. In a battle between nations, the hundred thousand soldiers he led all perished on the battlefield. Only the ruler of this kingdom remained alive, yet he was deeply immersed in self-reproach. Consequently, he spent his days seated beside the corpses of his hundred thousand soldiers, praying for the repose of their souls.

The souls of those soldiers were unwilling to depart. They continued to follow the king of their nation. Gradually, the king harnessed the power of these hundred thousand souls, embarked on a path of cultivation, and founded the Soul Demon Sect. The primary focus of this sect was the study of souls.

It was precisely because of the unconventional cultivation method of the Soul Demon Sect that it was not accepted by the mainstream Demonic Cultivators.

As a result, they were often ostracized. After the Celestial Battle, the demons fell into hardship, and the Soul Demon Sect became even less popular. In the end, they faded into obscurity.”

Everyone assumed that the Soul Demon Sect had already been eradicated, yet unexpectedly, they had hidden deep within Demonia Mountain. The Soul Demon Sect hasn't really done anything outrageously evil. They used the souls of the deceased, and wouldn't easily seize the souls of the living. However, after all, using other people's souls for cultivation wasn't exactly an honorable act. Therefore, whether the Soul Demon Sect was good or bad, I can't say for sure.”

Thus, the origins of the Soul Demon Sect was narrated to Kai.

“Do you know which sect those other people belong to?” Kai asked.

“I'm not sure, perhaps they are some wandering cultivators. However, anyone that roams deep within Demonia Mountain is likely not benevolent,” Faiyar replied.

“What exactly is this Demonia Dragon Ginseng they're talking about? Is it very valuable?” Kai asked.

“Um...” Faiyar was somewhat at a loss for words. “Mr. Chance, I do have some knowledge about the affairs of the demons. However, when it comes to matters of Demonia Mountain, I'm afraid I'm in the dark. After all, I've never stayed in Demonia Mountain. However, it seems that this Demonia Dragon Ginseng must be a very precious mystical herb. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been fought over.”

Kai stopped speaking, intently observing the situation at the scene.

Among the five men, only the one-eyed man was a Sixth Level Tribulator, while the rest were Fifth Level Tribulators.

Given their level of cultivation, Kai could handle them all by himself.

Just then, Serena said, “If I hand over the Demonia Dragon Ginseng to you, will you let the two of us go?”

Serena held the Demonia Dragon Ginseng, intending to hand it over to the one-eyed man.

“Serena, we absolutely cannot hand over the Demonia Dragon Ginseng. This is the key to saving our master’s life. If you give it away, there will be no hope left for Master!” Clifford exclaimed, hastily intervening.

“Clifford, we won’t survive if we don’t hand it over, so we won’t be able to protect the Demonia Dragon Ginseng either. I believe that if Master knew, he wouldn’t blame us,” Serena said as she opened the wooden box, astonishingly pulling out a ginseng root that strikingly resembled the shape of a dragon.

The moment the Demonia Dragon Ginseng was brought out, Kai felt a surge of celestial energy rushing toward him.

Within the Demonia Dragon Ginseng, there was an astonishing amount of celestial energy. From this, one could infer that the place where the Demonia Dragon Ginseng grew must have been nourished by something that fell from the Ethereal Realm, contributing to its growth.

“Hahaha! Little girl, you have a good sense of judgment. Now, hand over the Demonia Dragon Ginseng, and I might let you all leave!

Frankie let out a hearty laugh, extending his hand toward Serena.

“Serena, we must not give it to them!”

Upon seeing the situation, Clifford quickly raised his voice to intervene.

“Cut the crap!”

With a grand sweep of his hand, Frankle sent Clifford flying backward.

It was clear that in terms of strength, Clifford was significantly weaker.

Kai had also noticed something. This Demonic Cultivator from Soul Demon Sect has his unique ways of controlling souls. However, when it comes to real combat, he still lacks a lot! Just like an array master or an alchemist, specializing in one area would cause other aspects to weaken significantly!

After all, human energy was finite. There weren’t many people who, like Kai, were such extraordinarily gifted eccentrics.

“Clifford...” Upon seeing the situation, Serena hurriedly stepped forward to help Clifford up.

“Give me the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng quickly. My patience is limited.” Frankie was growing somewhat impatient.

“All right...”

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Serena nodded, then slowly rose and walked toward Frankie.

“Serena, you mustn’t...” Clifford coughed up blood, desperately trying to stop her.

However, it seemed as though Serena hadn’t heard a thing.

“You absolutely must not kill me. I can give you the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng!” Serena looked terrified, appearing utterly pitiful.

“Don’t worry, as long as you behave, there’s no way I would kill you.” Frankie began to grin.

Frankie’s gaze was filled with greed. He coveted the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng in Serena’s hands and lusted after the woman herself.

As soon as he got hold of the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng, he would not hesitate to make a move against Serena.

As for the promise made, they would never adhere to it. After all, having lived deep within Demoniac Mountain, no one would still care about any promises and rules.

Seeing the girl believe the words of Frankie, Faiyar uttered anxiously, “This girl is so naive. These guys have been living deep in Demoniac Mountain. How could they possibly keep their promises? Not a single word from these guys can be trusted.”

“What? Do you want to save that girl?” From Faiyar’s anxious tone, Kai could discern that if he were not reduced to a mere soul remnant, he would have undoubtedly intervened to save them.

“I...” Faiyar was at a loss for words.

“Have you fallen for this girl?” Kai could sense what Faiyar was thinking. After all, Faiyar was living in his consciousness field.

“Somewhat!” Faiyar said without any hesitation.

He wanted to hide it from Kai, but he simply couldn't. Hence, it would be better to just admit it.

“Did you fall in love at first sight?” Kai laughed.

Faiyar stopped talking, but Kai could feel the anxiety in his heart.

“Don't worry, that girl isn't foolish. On the contrary, she's very smart. Perhaps these guys will fall into her trap!” Kai said with a laugh.

Just as Kai's words fell silent, the gem on the girl's chest began to shimmer with an intense glow.

However, this did not attract the attention of Frankie and the others. They had focused all their attention on the Demonia Dragon Ginseng and the girl's physique.

As the gem shimmered incessantly, the girl's body radiated a peculiar aura far more intense than Clifford's.

Unbeknownst to them, the four subordinates by Frankie's side started to look dazed. Four dark shadows slowly drifted out from the tops of their heads.

Those were the souls of four individuals. Only after their souls had left their bodies did these four fellows come to their senses.

All one could see were the four shadows struggling desperately, trying to rush back into their original forms.

However, the gem on the girl's chest erupted in a golden light. Under this golden illumination, the four dark shadows were instantly shattered.

And all four of those fellows had fallen down, their physical bodies rigid.

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At that moment, Frankie seemed to regain his senses. His entire demeanor turned ferocious as he looked at the Soulbinding Bead in his hand and swallowed it without hesitation.

The expression on Serena's face turned sour when she saw Frankie swallow the Soulbinding Bead.

Waves of a unique aura continuously assaulted Frankie, attempting to force his soul out.

Frankie stared at Serena, his gaze as venomous as a snake's. He couldn't believe he had fallen for this woman's trick.

"You dare to deceive me! Die!"

Frankie brandished a long sword in his hand, a dark spiritual light enveloping it. Then, with a swift and fierce stroke, he directed it toward Serena.

In the blink of an eye, the long sword sliced through the void, whistling toward her, threatening to cleave her in two.

Serena faced Frankie's sword, her eyes filled with terror. She wanted to dodge, but she simply couldn't avoid it.

Serena closed her eyes, resigned to her fate.

"Serena! Serena!"

Upon seeing the situation, Clifford desperately wanted to protect Serena. However, due to his injuries, he simply couldn't get up.

He could only watch helplessly as Serena was about to meet her tragic end under the blade.

Just as it seemed Serena was about to meet a tragic end, a shadowy figure appeared in the blink of an eye.

A dark figure stepped in front of Serena, and, with an outstretched hand, astonishingly seized the long sword directly.

Frankie was taken aback, and so was Serena. No one among them had noticed how suddenly there was an extra person.

“Who are you? Don’t be a busybody!” Frankie berated Kai. At this point, Kai appeared to be a middle- aged man, and his aura seemed to be at Body Fusion Realm.

However, the ability to block a strike from a Tribulator directly at the was simply illogical.

“I like to stand up to injustice. You can say I’m a hero!” Kai gave a faint smile.

Frankie was instantly enraged, bellowing loudly. “D*mn you! How dare a mere Body Fusion Realm individual interfere?”

With that, Frankie withdrew his long sword, and with a swift motion, he swept it horizontally toward Kai.

Kai, on the other hand, sidestepped, dodging the sword, and swiftly landed a kick on Frankie’s abdomen.

“Ugh!”

Frankie winced in pain, and with a sudden gasp, the Soulbinding Bead he had just swallowed was unexpectedly spat out.

Upon seeing the situation, Serena’s gem on her chest sparkled. Immediately after, a peculiar aura enveloped Frankie.

Frankie was taken aback, his gaze then becoming unfocused, as his soul slowly drifted away from his body.

After detaching from his original form, Frankie was instantly filled with terror, and he turned to run. I can possess and restore another physical body! However, if my divine soul were to be extinguished, then it would truly be the end of everything!

A flash of anger sparked in Serena’s eyes when she saw Frankie’s soul attempting to flee. With a sudden flick of her hand, she launched a stealth weapon, akin to a steel nail.

Astonishingly, she managed to pin Frankie’s spirit in the midst of the void.

Frankie was struck with terror, struggling desperately, but he simply couldn’t break free.

Kai stared in astonishment at the scene before him, finding it utterly unbelievable. Souls are spirits, lacking any physical form. Weapons simply couldn't touch it, let alone control it! The woman had just flung out a stealth weapon, akin to a steel nail, which astonishingly pinned Frankie's soul in place. It was clearly visible, the stealth weapon lodged in Frankie's soul.

Seeing Kai's confusion, Faiyar quickly explained to him, "Mr. Chance, that is a Soulcatching Nail, a unique weapon exclusive to Soul Demon Sect. If a soul is struck by this long nail, it's as if it has been immobilized, utterly unable to move."

Kai couldn't help but marvel. Soul Demon Sect is truly peculiar. Even their weapons are designed to target souls.

Serena slowly approached Frankie, her gaze icy as she asked, "Who gave you the Soulbinding Bead? Who is the traitor of our Soul Demon Sect?"

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Upon hearing this, Frankie immediately burst into laughter, saying, "If you're hoping to get information from me, you might as well give up on that idea. There's no way I'm telling you anything."

Serena didn't say anything. Instead, she extended her hand, releasing a surge of aura. Immediately after, Frankie began to scream in agony.

Frankie's soul was gradually being absorbed by Serena.

In the end, he was directly absorbed into Serena's body.

Those who could lurk deep within Démonia Mountain were invariably wicked and ruthless. Hence, they would rather die than to talk.

After absorbing Frankie's soul, Serena approached Kai.

Serena said to Kai with utmost politeness, "Many thanks, my friend, for your timely rescue..."

"Don't mention it!" Kai gave a faint smile.

However, Kai's eyes were firmly fixed on Serena's chest.

He could sense that, within the gem on Serena's chest, there was an aura of vitality. It was this vitality that made the unique aura within the woman significantly stronger.

Serena noticed Kai's gaze fixated on her chest. She couldn't help but lower her eyes slightly, only to discover that her collar had somehow come undone without her realizing it!

Her skin, as white as snow, was exposed, especially her cleavage, which was truly captivating.

Initially, Serena felt a sense of gratitude toward Kai. However, upon discovering Kai's audacious behavior, blatantly staring at her breasts right in front of her, her eyes instantly filled with anger. At the same time, she tightened her collar.

Upon seeing Serena tighten her collar and cover the gem, Kai couldn't help but exclaim, "How wonderful!"

Upon hearing Kai's words, Serena naturally lost all her fondness for him. He's flirting with me!

"You lecherous brute. You're so rude..." Serena said, and with that, she slapped Kai.

Kai was taken aback, quickly dodging to the side, his face filled with confusion as he said, "My friend, I just saved your life. Why would you suddenly attack me? This is like repaying kindness with enmity!"

"Pah, you saved me, but I'm certain it's only because you covet my body. I will never let you have your way."

With that, Serena continued her attack on Kai.

However, after several attempts, she couldn't even touch the hem of Kai's clothes. She could only stomp her foot in frustration.

"Hey! When have I ever coveted your body? This is utterly nonsensical!" Kai said with a bewildered expression.

"Why are you still pretending to be a gentleman? Where were you just looking at me?" Serena tightened her collar once again.

In an instant, Kai understood that the woman had misunderstood him. He quickly clarified, "I was actually looking at the gem on your chest. There's an aura of vitality within that gem. It feels very unique, so I couldn't help but take a longer look. Moreover, I was talking about the gem being a wonderful thing. You must have misunderstood."

"Is that so?" Serena looked at Kai with a puzzled expression.

"Of course, it's true. If I were merely lusting after your body, why would I bother saving you? I could have simply collaborated with Frankie," Kai said.

Serena pondered for a moment, realizing that she had indeed misunderstood Kai. With a face full of apology, she said, "I'm truly sorry. I misunderstood you. My name is Serena Pruitt, and this is Clifford Fowler, my senior. We are both from Soul Demon Sect. May I ask your name and who you are?"

"My surname is Chadwick. I came from the northern region," Kai replied.

"So it's Mr. Chadwick. I didn't expect that you, appearing to be in Body Fusion Realm, could withstand a strike from a Tribulator. Besides, you-"

Serena was speaking, but suddenly, she stopped. Then, her eyes fixed intently on Kai, her brows slightly furrowed.

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Upon noticing Serena's unusual behavior, Kai instantly became alert.

"How could there be another soul within your body? Could it be that you've been possessed?" Serena asked in shock.

She felt Faiyar's soul remnant within Kai.

After all, Soul Demon Sect was highly knowledgeable and sensitive about souls. Therefore, it was only natural that she could sense the presence of a soul within Kai.

"I'm not possessed. Indeed, there's a soul remnant in my consciousness field. That's my friend. His physical body was destroyed, and his soul was weak, so I let him stay in my consciousness field," Kai explained.

Upon hearing Kai refer to him as a friend, Faiyar was deeply moved. For such a long time, Faiyar had been living in Kai's consciousness field, and the two of them would often communicate.

However, Faiyar had never dared to hope that he could become a friend of Kai.

It was important to note that during this period of time, he had learned most of Kai's identity and secrets. He himself was merely a minor Demonic Cultivator. He wouldn't dare to presume to be on par with Kai.

When Kai spoke like that, it moved Faiyar, evoking a feeling as if he would be willing to die for Kai.

"It seems that this friend of yours is very important to you, and you trust him deeply. However, no one would dare to casually place another's soul into their own consciousness field. If the other party harbors ill intentions, takes control of your consciousness, and seizes your body, then you're done for!" Serena exclaimed in surprise.

Kai merely chuckled, offering no explanation.

In Kai's consciousness field, let alone the injured and fragmented soul of Faiyar, even the most robust souls would find themselves trapped once they entered. It was as if they were stepping into a cage. If Kai wanted them dead, they would have no choice but to die.

The souls of Maverick and Broden entered Kai's body, intending to seize control. However, they were effortlessly slain by Kai.

Clifford stumbled over, expressing his concern, asking Serena, "Serena, are you all right?"

"I'm fine, Clifford. How about you?" Serena asked.

"I just sustained some internal injuries! I won't die!" With a bitter smile, Clifford then turned to Kai and said, "Thank you, my friend, for your timely help. I am eternally grateful!"

Kai glanced at Clifford and said, "You're too kind. I see you've been injured. If not treated promptly, while it may not be life-threatening, I fear it might hinder your future strength from growing."

Clifford's eyes instantly filled with terror when he heard that. It was important to note that, for a cultivator, being unable to advance in cultivation level was a fate far worse than death.

Serena looked at Kai in shock and asked, "Mr. Chadwick, are you perhaps an alchemist?"

In Ethereal Realm, alchemists were extremely rare. Even more so in the depths of Demonica Mountain, alchemists were as scarce as hen's teeth.

After all, alchemists didn't have high cultivation levels, so they wouldn't easily venture deep into Demonica Mountain. It was far too dangerous there.

"I merely have a rudimentary knowledge of medicine!"

After Kai finished speaking, he took out a silver needle, then turned to Clifford and said, "My friend, please suppress your aura for now. I will help clear the internal bruises in your body, and then after taking the pill, you can gradually recover."

"Thank you very much!" Clifford nodded, and without any hesitation, he concealed his own aura.

For Kai, Clifford inexplicably found himself trusting him!

Kai, on the other hand, had applied acupuncture to several of Clifford's acupoints. Within just a few minutes, Clifford could feel a wave of heat coursing through his body.

Immediately after, a gush of black blood spurted out.

Kai put away the silver needle and took out a dark pill. "Take this pill, and you should be healed in a few days."

Clifford took the pill and immediately swallowed it.

In Ethereal Realm, indeed, there weren't many who dared to consume things from strangers, unless there was a special trust between them.

It was evident that Clifford had immense trust in Kai.

After swallowing the pill, Clifford felt much more comfortable.

“Mr. Chadwick, I truly cannot thank you enough. Not only did you save me, but you also treated Clifford. May I ask where you are headed? If you don’t mind, we would be honored if you could visit our Soul Demon Sect. It would allow us to properly express our gratitude as hosts!” Serena asked Kai.

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By / March 8, 2024

Chapter 3628 News Of Demoniac Stone

“To be honest, I ventured into the depths of Demoniac Mountain solely in search of the Demoniac Stone,” Kai said with a smile.

Kai was on a quest to select the Demoniac Stone, as well as to explore Demon Devouring Cave.

“Could it be that Mr. Chadwick has a friend in need of physical body restoration? Is it the one within you?” Serena asked.

Kai was taken aback, so he asked in a puzzled tone, “Ms. Pruitt, do you also know that this Demoniac Stone is used for physical body restoration?”

“Of course, our Soul Demon Sect specializes in the study of souls. The restoration of a divine soul to its physical form is also a subject of our sect’s research. However, Demoniac Stones are extremely rare. Only cultivators who have reached the Ultimate Realm or above would use it to reconstruct their physical bodies after they had been destroyed. This is because a physical body rebuilt using the Demoniac Stone would be incredibly robust. If the restored physical body is too weak, it might be useless no matter how advanced one’s cultivation level is. It simply can’t withstand that terrifying aura, and there’s a good chance the physical body might even explode. Could it be that your friend is a cultivator of the Ultimate Realm or above?”

When Serena reached this point in her speech, she looked at Kai with eyes full of admiration.

After all, having a friend who had reached the Ultimate Realm or even a higher level of cultivation was something truly worth boasting about.

“Well...”

Kai hesitated for a moment, then gave a bitter smile. “Actually, I don’t even know how strong my friend is. He only told me that he needed the Demonia Stone. And it’s not the friend inside me we’re talking about. The friend inside me is quite weak!”

Kai was still unaware of Whalreth’s true strength. After all, Whalreth was then merely a soul remnant, having possessed someone else’s body. Its power was undoubtedly greatly diminished!

Kai didn’t know how high of a cultivation level Whalreth actually had.

Moreover, Kai also didn’t know about Hadad’s and Baal’s cultivation levels.

However, Kai knew that these fellows, in Ethereal Realm, must have been formidable forces to be reckoned with back in the day. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been suppressed.

Perhaps they were in the Ultimate Realm, or maybe they had even reached the higher realm of the Immortal Realm.

However, Kai always remembered the words once spoken by Baal. A mere glance from his father could reduce Baal to ashes. What could be my father’s cultivation level?

Kai tilted his head back and gazed at the sky, uncertain of when he would be able to ascend to the celestial realm. Perhaps once he reached the celestial realm, he would finally be able to see his father again.

“Mr. Chadwick, the Demonia Stone is a very rare item. Even though we’ve lived deep within Demonia Mountain for many years, we’ve never seen such a stone. However, it’s possible that my master might have some information about it,” Clifford said to Kai.

The implication of Clifford was clear. He wanted Kai to return with them to Soul Demon Sect, where they might be able to find information about the Demonia Stone.

Kai was well aware that wandering aimlessly in the depths of Demonia Mountain, it was virtually impossible to find the Demonia Stone. He couldn’t even locate Demon Devouring Cave.

One must be guided by those familiar to them, so he nodded in agreement, consenting to follow Serena and Clifford back to Soul Demon Sect.

Just like that, Kai followed Serena and Clifford toward the direction of Soul Demon Sect.

In reality, Kai was unaware that Demon Devouring Cave was merely a few hundred kilometers away from their current location. It wouldn't even take a day's time to reach it.

At this point in time, deep within Demon Devouring Cave, the bodies of over a dozen Demonic Cultivators were laid out on the ground. The attire of these Demonic Cultivators was surprisingly identical to that of Serena and Clifford, suggesting that they were likely disciples of Soul Demon Sect as well.

Billowing black mist swirled around those dozen or so corpses, and waves of death energy emanated from the corpse.

Skylar sat stoically in front of these corpses, suddenly opening his mouth. The strands of death energy were continuously being absorbed into his body.

Cameron and Pablo were watching from both sides.

The expressions on their faces were distinctly different.

The Mans Decree Chapter 3629

By / March 8, 2024

Chapter 3629 Death Energy

In Pablo's eyes, there was a mix of anger and timidity.

And Cameron was filled with a face of confusion and incomprehension.

Ever since Pablo led Skylar and Cameron into Demon Devouring Cave, he hadn't anticipated the rapid advancement of Skylar's strength. Moreover, when it came to the Demonic Cultivator technique, he was self-taught.

Within Demon Devouring Cave, the stone walls all around were adorned with numerous obscure and difficult-to-understand inscriptions and illustrations. Pablo could only decipher about a tenth or so of them.

Skylar arrived, seemingly understanding more than half of what was going on as if he had always been a Demonic Cultivator.

However, Skylar was clearly Eamon's venerable ancestor, a cultivator of the human race.

Pablo could no longer defeat Skylar. At that moment, Skylar had become the leader inside Demon Devouring Cave.

Upon seeing Skylar absorbing the death energy from those corpses, Pablo was filled with both anger and fear.

He was afraid that if Skylar was displeased one day, he might end up being sucked in as well.

Cameron, however, was at a loss. He couldn't understand how his ancestor, who had finally awakened after great difficulty, had become a Demonic Cultivator.

Besides, he was also practicing Demonic Cultivator techniques effortlessly.

"Phew!"

After absorbing the death energy from those corpses, Skylar took a long, deep breath.

"Hahaha! Such a familiar taste! Such a delightful sensation!"

Skylar laughed heartily. His originally aged body, at that moment, seemed to have become much younger.

Skylar was originally imbued with lethal intent, transitioning from a human to a Demonic Cultivator.

At that moment, he had once again returned to his true nature as a Demonic Cultivator.

"I'm now a Top Level Tribulator. If it weren't for the limitations of this wretched body, I should have already ascended to the Ultimate Realm by now."

Skylar looked at his own body, his expression filled with intense disgust.

Although Eamon was indeed very powerful in the past, he had been dead for many years.

His body was taken over by Skylar, yet it limited the enhancement of his cultivation level.

If Skylar had been able to seize the body of a living Tribulator, his strength would have already advanced by leaps and bounds.

Even the body of a Tribulator who had just perished would have been preferable, certainly much stronger than this body that had been dead for no one knew how many years.

“Elder Nesser, you...”

Cameron looked at Skylar in surprise, his face full of confusion.

He couldn’t comprehend how his own family’s elder could utter such words and express disdain toward his own body.

Skylar flashed a grin at Cameron, then said in a chilling tone, “Actually, I’m not the elder of the Nesser family. I’ve merely taken over the body of your family’s elder. Originally, I was a Demonic Cultivator, but I was gravely injured by someone and nearly lost my life. In the end, I managed to preserve a sliver of my soul remnant, which eventually found its way into the body of the elder of the Nesser family. Had I not been so weak and fragmented at that time, how could I have possibly taken over the body of a decrepit old man who had been dead for many years? Now, finally, I have regained my strength. I will restore my own physical body!”

Skylar’s words left Cameron completely dumbfounded.

He never could have imagined that the elder he had been diligently following was actually a Demonic Cultivator.

At that moment, he finally understood the peculiar behaviors of his family’s elder that had been occurring over this period of time.

“You... You...” Cameron’s face was filled with anger. He had placed all his hopes for the Nesser family’s rise to prosperity on his elder.

He discovered, to his dismay, that the elder had become someone else. This was something he found hard to accept.

Cameron's body was trembling slightly with anger. He wanted to fight back, but with his limited strength, he was simply no match.

"Now that you know the truth, it's time for you to join your Nesser family's brethren in the underworld."

After Skylar finished speaking, he suddenly extended his hand, and a tremendous force pulled Cameron into his grasp.

Cameron's life force was rapidly draining away, soon followed by a surge of death energy emanating from within him.

Skylar opened his mouth, inhaling the death energy into his body.

Subsequently, the hand was released, and Cameron's body fell heavily to the ground.

Pablo stared blankly at everything, finally understanding why Skylar was able to rapidly cultivate the Demonic Cultivator technique. It turned out Skylar had been a Demonic Cultivator all along.

The Mans Decree Chapter 3630

By / March 8, 2024

Chapter 3630 I Dare Not Deceive You

"It's so soothing!"

With a long sigh, Skylar then turned his gaze toward Pablo.

Pablo felt Skylar's gaze. A shiver involuntarily ran through his heart, causing his body to tremble uncontrollably.

Pablo was somewhat frightened, so he said with a trembling voice, "What are you planning to do? Remember, it was I who brought you here. Without me, how could your strength have possibly grown so quickly?"

"So, I should be thanking you, then?" Skylar laughed sinisterly. Step by step, he advanced toward Pablo.

"You don't need to thank me. All you need to do is let me go, and this cave will be yours. Without the method, no one else can enter. Moreover, whenever a

Demonic Cultivator passes by, there will be a force that draws them in. You could simply wait in ambush, and everything would fall into place.”

Pablo was begging for mercy.

“Regrettably, I can’t wait any longer. Now, all I need to do is absorb the death energy within you to restore my physical body. I’ve grown weary of this aged shell of a body. My original form was the most handsome.”

After Skylar finished speaking, he suddenly made a move against Pablo.

Pablo had no time to dodge, and he was directly grabbed by the throat by Skylar.

Pablo felt a wave of suffocation wash over him, filled with immense regret. He had, in essence, put a fox in the chicken coop.

Just as it seemed Pablo was about to die, he suddenly seemed to remember something. He hurriedly said, “Don’t kill me. If you want to restore your physical body, you need the Demoniac Stone. Using the Demoniac Stone to restore your body will make it incredibly strong. You’re already a Top Level Tribulator, and it won’t be long before you ascend to the Ultimate Realm. By then, the physical body you’ve restored simply won’t be able to withstand your formidable strength. Only by using the Demoniac Stone to restore your physical body, can your body be made to match your true strength...”

Pablo’s words left Skylar stunned, and he immediately let go of his hand.

Pablo was coughing violently.

“What exactly is the Demoniac Stone?” Skylar asked.

He had absolutely no idea what the Demoniac Stone was. After all, Skylar had only recently arrived at Demoniac Mountain, and to be precise, he hadn’t been in Ethereal Realm for long. He couldn’t possibly know what the Demoniac Stone was.

Pablo was explaining to Kai the formidable aspects of the Demoniac Stone, which instantly piqued Skylar’s interest in it.

“Take me there now, and as long as I get the Demoniac Stone, I will spare your life!” Skylar threatened Pablo.

"I... I also don't know where the Demonia Stone is," he confessed. "This Demonia Stone is incredibly precious. It's located at the peak of Demonia Mountain and extremely difficult to find!" Pablo wore a face full of distress.

Skylar glared fiercely at Pablo and said, "If you don't know, then lead me to search for it. If we can't find it, you might as well die..."

Pablo's body shuddered, and he nodded repeatedly, saying, "All right, I'll take you there! I'll take you there..."

"Remember this well. If you dare to deceive me or play tricks on me, you'll face the consequences."

Skylar was threatening Pablo.

After all, Skylar didn't know whether what Pablo said was true or false. He was uncertain if the Demonia Stone truly existed.

"Rest assured, I wouldn't dare deceive you. Every word I've spoken is the truth. If you don't believe me, feel free to ask anyone," Pablo said, trembling.

At that time, Skylar was a Top Level Tribulator. Pablo wouldn't dare to deceive him.

"Let's go..."

Skylar gave Pablo a gentle push, and the two of them headed toward the exit of the cave.

Skylar followed Pablo and left Demon Devouring Cave.

They were not afraid of anyone intruding into Demon Devouring Cave, for it was layered with intricate arcane arrays. Any Demonic Cultivator who ventured there would only be drawn into it, eventually dying as their blood was drained dry.

At that time, Pablo was sucked into the cave, but it was by sheer chance that he discovered the secret within it, which led to a dramatic surge in his strength.