

## The Mans Decree Chapter 2376

A while later, Kai's body began to glow as a powerful and intimidating aura emanated from within him. He opened his eyes slowly, revealing a gaze so deep that one could not tell what he was thinking. "You've broken through, Mr. Chance?"

Archer and Skyler grew excited as they felt the change in Kai's aura. Kai got up slowly and nodded. Feeling the changes in his own body, the man finally had a look of joy on his face. He had never expected Ultimate Force to be this powerful.

All he did was attain the second stage of Ultimate Force, and that immediately upgraded his cultivation level to that of a Sixth Level Martial Arts God. In other words, he had now achieved a Spirit Replicator cultivation level of six.

Who knows what I would achieve in my cultivation level if I brought my Ultimate Force to the ninth stage? As of now, there were phantoms everywhere in this secret realm. Kai was using them as his source of cultivating Ultimate Force.

"How long have I been cultivating, Archer?" he asked Archer. "It's been one day and one night, Mr. Chance. Wrey was here with his men just a while ago. We would've all been killed if Mr. Songscloud hadn't shown up in time," Archer responded.

"Yashur?" Kai stilled briefly before spotting the said person nearby. The latter's face appeared pale, and his eyes were shut tightly.

"What's going on?" Kai knew what Yashur was capable of. Wrey shouldn't be any match for him, but why does he look like he's severely injured? "You see, Mr. Chance..."

Skyler explained how Yashur had forcefully activated his internal energy to pretend to be a Manifestor. He wouldn't have been able to scare Wrey away if not for that.

Realization dawned on Kai as soon as he heard Skylar's explanation. Then, he placed a hand on Yashur's shoulder and unleashed his spiritual energy into the latter's body to examine him thoroughly.

Yashur's eyes flew open in that instant, and he hastily rose to his feet upon noticing that Kai had woken up. "M-Mr. Chance! You're awake." "Sorry to trouble you, Yashur."

He wouldn't have had to chase Wrey away if I weren't busy cultivating. I could've lent a hand. Sadly, I was in an unconscious state during cultivation. He had to fight while trying to protect me, so he was obviously outmatched. That's why he had to resort to pretending to be a Manifestor.

"I wouldn't mind losing my life as long as it's for you, Mr. Chance," Yashur replied with a faint smile. "Your organs are severely damaged, so don't activate your internal energy for now. There are lots of herbs here. Let me get some and make you a few pills so you can recover faster."

"Thank you, Mr. Chance." Yashur nodded gratefully. "Mr. Chance, Mr. Songscloud, I think we should get out of here as soon as we can. Wrey might come back soon," Archer urged.

Kai nodded, and they all left quickly. Meanwhile, Wrey and his men had long fled over a hundred miles. That scene back there had frightened the guts out of them.

While resting atop a hill and catching their breath, they exchanged glances without uttering a word. None of them cared for anyone when escaping, so the concept of looking out for one another or even working together didn't exist.

Humans were selfish in the face of death, so none of the men said anything. Drenched in sweat, Wrey was the last to arrive at the hill. His pants were now damp, for he had wet himself from the horrifying sight earlier.

Even so, no one laughed at how disheveled he looked. After all, there was nothing embarrassing about being utterly terrified by a Manifestor.