

## The Mans Decree Chapter 2621 -

The Mans Decree Chapter 2621-“Then why are you still loyal to Ghaylen? Why don't you submit to another master?” Kai asked.

“How could I do that? I should remain loyal to my master until the end of time. I couldn't turn my back on him just for some supplies! Besides, I joined Emerald Cauldron Sect and became an alchemist to help the poor, suffering village folk. With the world becoming increasingly more selfish, everything comes down to money and resources, of which the village folk possess neither. We can't just watch them suffer and die from their ailments, could we?” Zebediah said indignantly.

Kai gave Zebediah a look of admiration. In the mundane world, where people were even more wicked than those of the Ethereal Realm, a kind soul like Zebediah was a rare gem.

Soon, it became Kai's party's turn to collect their rations. Zebediah hurriedly produced a list and approached a young disciple who looked to be in his early twenties.

“Here, brother. Take a look at our list.”

Zebediah handed the checklist over, but when the youngster saw him, he asked coldly, “Are you Mr. Samoll's disciples?”

Zebediah nodded eagerly. “That's right.”

The youngster took the list without even glancing at it. Instead, he tossed it aside. “You have no rations to collect. Come again next time.”

Zebediah froze. “That's not right. We have rations every week.”

“I'm telling you, you don't. Are you the one distributing them, or am I?” the youngster said disrespectfully to Zebediah.

Sensing the hostility, Zebediah became filled with rage. However, he did his best to remain composed.

“Look closer, brother. Surely we have some rations to collect.”

Zebediah was trying so hard to suppress his anger that he was turning red in the face.

“Stop calling me that. I’m telling you, you don’t have anything to collect! Move along, now. Don’t hold up the line.”

The youngster flapped his hand dismissively to get Zebediah and his group to leave.

Unable to bear it any longer, Zebediah stepped forward and grabbed the youngster by the collar. “You were still p\*ssing your pants when I was inducted into Emerald Cauldron Sect, you little sh\*t. Give me our rations!”

“Look! A fight’s starting! Mr. Samoll’s disciples are here to pick a fight and plunder for rations!”

Following the youngster’s shout, a crowd of Emerald Cauldron Sect’s disciples swarmed forward and promptly surrounded Zebediah and Kai.

The youngster smirked at the arrival of reinforcements. “Let go of me at once. If you don’t, I’ll make sure you’ll never get another scrap again.”

At the youngster’s threat, Zebediah was forced to relinquish his grip slowly while gritting his teeth.

The crowd watched Zebediah with amusement, their eyes twinkling with cruel mockery.

Having witnessed the incident, Kai finally understood why Ghaylen’s disciples were so unwilling to come.

“Let’s go, Mr. Chance.”

Helplessly, Zebediah turned to leave.

Kai did not move. Instead, he turned to regard the youngster in charge of distributing the rations. “You mentioned that Mr. Samoll’s disciples do not have any rations to collect?” he asked coldly.

He nodded. “That’s right, they don’t.”

Smack!

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, Kai sent a tight slap across his face without warning.

Given Kai's strength, the slap promptly sent the youngster flying and knocked all his teeth out.

Zebediah froze when Kai resorted to violence. The others, too, gaped at him in disbelief, suddenly realizing how little they knew him.

The youngster who was beaten clutched his cheek. "How dare you lay a finger on me?" he howled. "Who the h\*ll are you? Don't even think about leaving this place in one piece today!"

Following the youngster's shout, a large group began encircling Kai, preparing to strike.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2622 -**

The Mans Decree Chapter 2622-Zebediah grew anxious as he watched the unfolding situation. Our days ahead will be tougher if a fight ensues. Besides, Kai alone is no match for all of them.

While Zebediah was beside himself with panic, a sonorous voice rang out.

"Stop, all of you!"

Following the furious roar, Sigurd dashed over.

"Are you all trying to start a mutiny?" he demanded when he saw the disciples surrounding Kai. "How dare you fight amongst yourselves within the walls of our sect?"

"This fellow made the first move, Sigurd! Look, he struck me."

The youngster who was slapped stepped forward and showed Sigurd his swollen cheek.

"Mr. Chance only struck you because you made things difficult on purpose by not apportioning our rations to us," Zebediah quickly explained.

The youngster was about to retort when Sigurd stopped him. "Go and bring out the rations belonging to Mr. Samoll's disciples. Do not leave out a scrap."

Sigurd's order caused the disciple tasked with distributing the rations to gap in disbelief.

Sigurd did not use to like Ghaylen's disciples, much less take the initiative to have their back.

His order for them to allocate the rations belonging to Ghaylen's disciples baffled the other disciples of Emerald Cauldron Sect.

"I'm telling you to bring them here. Would you like a taste of disciplinary action?"

Sigurd became anxious when they did not move.

Upon seeing Sigurd's anger, the disciple in charge slunk away to bring out the rations meant for Ghaylen's disciples.

"Let me know ahead of time when you come to collect your rations, Zebediah, and I'll make sure these hoodlums won't make things difficult for you," Sigurd told Zebediah.

Zebediah stared at Sigurd, not quite sure what to say at the moment. He was disconcerted by the peculiar change that had come over the latter.

Sigurd had never been this courteous to us before.

However, Zebediah did not know that Sigurd was behaving like that because of Kai.

"Let's go."

When the rations were brought out, Kai prepared to take them and return with Zebediah.

Just when he was about to do so, a figure emerged and planted a foot firmly on the items.

"Without my say so, nobody can bring them away!" declared a middle-aged man with a fleshy face and shrewd eyes.

Sigurd scowled at the appearance of the newcomer. "What is the meaning of this, Bilius? You have no authority over the matters of the sect."

“You are a little too generous, aren’t you, Sigurd? Historically, the task of delegating the rations has been ours to uphold. Why are you getting involved?” Bilius Kenlay asked, glaring at Sigurd as he did so.

“In the absence of my master, I am in charge of making decisions on behalf of the sect. Why shouldn’t I get involved in the decision regarding the rations?” Sigurd demanded, unwilling to back down.

“Hah! Mr. Holt isn’t here, yes, but my master is, and he is the second in command around here. Who are you, some insignificant disciple, to have a say? Besides, the matter of distributing rations isn’t under your jurisdiction. How dare you butt in?”

After his declaration, Bilius waved an arm. “Bring the rations back in.”

The disciple who distributed the rations was just about to do so when Sigurd roared, “Insolence! In the absence of Mr. Holt, I, as the chief disciple, have the power to relegate disciplinary action if you so much as move a muscle.”

At the sound of the threat, the disciples distributing the rations froze in fear.

“What are you afraid of? I am the actual chief disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect. This fellow was still in his diapers when I joined the sect. Bring the things in, all of you. I will bear all consequences. Though we are Mr. Erdell’s disciples, we will not allow let you walk all over us,” Bilius declared, motioning with his hand.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2623 -**

The Mans Decree Chapter 2623-“Listen to Bilius, brethren, and bring the things in. He is our true chief disciple.” shouted the fellow who was just beaten, then took the initiative to begin moving.

Seeing this, the others began to lend a helping hand. Soon, the rations that were just moved out were moved back in again.

Sigurd was purple with rage, but he could not do a thing against them as they were Ebenezer’s disciples, who would undoubtedly not take it kindly if he were to lay a finger on them.

Though Sigurd was the chief disciple in Hosen’s absence, Ebenezer was somebody he did not dare cross.

Sigurd shot Kai a helpless glance, indicating that he had done the best he could; Bilius' return had been an unexpected turn of events.

Bilius smirked when Sigurd conceded. As he struck the triumphant pose of a victor, he turned to Kai and Zebediah. "Remember, you'd best be treating me with more respect when you come asking for rations again. I can have you severely dealt with with a single command. Why would you bring a worthless idiot like that? He couldn't even help you collect your rations!"

Sigurd was so enraged by Bilius' words that he was shaking.

Zebediah, on the other hand, remained silent. Given Bilius' appearance and Sigurd's presence, it was not his place to speak.

Though he was also Ghaylen's disciple, there was no place in Emerald Cauldron Sect for them.

"We're only here for what is rightfully ours, and we don't have to be respectful to anybody. You'd better bring them out," Kai told Bilius calmly.

Bilius froze, then swept his glance up and down Kai. "Oh," he exclaimed suddenly, as though having just recalled something. "You're the idiot who had recently sworn allegiance to Mr. Samoll, aren't you? Haven't you seen what his disciples look like? Why would you still take him to be your master? I heard from my master that you put on a dazzling display during your test. You may take the rations. All you have to do is show me whether or not you're worthy of it. What power could you possibly possess to disrespect my master during your test?"

Bilius' meaning could not be plainer: he was going to avenge Ebenezer.

Sigurd had mentioned that Bilius was a vengeful fellow who challenged Kai the moment he returned.

"Are you challenging me to a duel?" Kai asked with a faint smile.

"That's right. Would you dare accept?" Bilius gave Kai a provocative stare.

"Why not? Pardon my crude language, but if I beat the sh\*t out of you, you only have yourself to blame, all right?" Kai said with a laugh.

"Hah! You're as brazen as Master said."

Bilius let out a roar of laughter. "Yes, you are preemptively absolved of any blame if you could kill me. If I kill you, however, Mr. Samoll will not find trouble with me."

Kai nodded. "Naturally. We'll each be subjected to our own fates."

"Mr. Chance..."

Zebediah tugged Kai's sleeve lightly. As he was unaware of the true extent of Kai's power, he did not wish Kai to take the risk.

Kai merely smiled. "Don't worry. I can single-handedly deal with him."

Kai was not boasting. He did only require one hand to take care of Bilius.

Even Bilius' master, Ebenezer, would have a hard time besting Kai.

"You should spare Bilius' life, Mr. Chance, or it'll cause trouble down the line," Sigurd whispered to Kai.

He was aware of Kai's abilities. Though it would be easy to deal with Bilius, he was worried that Ebenezer would not let the matter slide if Kai killed Bilius.

Emerald Cauldron Sect will be subjected to chaos, which will make it all the more difficult for Kai to enter the medicinal pool.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2624 -**

The Mans Decree Chapter 2624-"I know what I'm doing." Kai smiled faintly. Then, he turned to Bilius. "Where should we compete?"

"Let's do it here. There's no need to move the fight to the arena since it won't take long to defeat you. Going to the arena would be a hassle," Bilius replied confidently.

He never anticipated a disciple who had just joined the sect and apprenticed under Ghaylen would be formidable.

"You're right. The fight won't take long, so this place is indeed suitable," Kai chirped.

Bilius waved his hand. The next second, everyone stepped back, clearing a spacious area for Kai and Bilius.

Ebenez's disciples watched intently with gleaming eyes, eager to witness how Bilius would overpower and triumph over Kai.

At that moment, other disciples also hurried over. After all, such a contest hadn't taken place within Emerald Cauldron Sect for quite some time.

Since Bilius was banished to another location, no one in Emerald Cauldron Sect had sparred internally.

Now that the showdown was occurring, everyone's interest and excitement were piqued.

Bilius stared at Kai, and his aura started to surge rapidly, quickly reaching the status of a Top Level Manifestor.

Many disciples were shocked when they sensed Bilius' aura.

Even Sigurd knitted his brows slightly at that realization as Bilius' strength was obviously surpassing his soon.

"Did you all think I lazed around all those years outside? I've been training hard every day! I returned to the sect this time with the intention of using the medicinal pool to break through the Manifestor Realm and attain the Body Fusion Realm!" Bilius declared haughtily.

His words were clearly meant for Sigurd.

"Why are you talking so much? Didn't you say you won't take long to defeat me? I won't even retaliate. If you can win against me within ten moves, I'll consider this victory yours." Kai clasped his hands behind his back.

The reason he chose not to go on the offensive was to avoid revealing too much of his capabilities. He figured it would be best for him to keep a low profile before the opening of the medicinal pool.

Hearing that, Bilius instantly sneered, "Brat, you're truly arrogant. Forget about ten moves. If I can't knock you down within three moves, I lose. I'll even return you twice the amount of resources belonging to Mr. Samoll and his disciples."



“No problem. Hurry up. I have other things to attend to. I’m quite busy,” Kai said while grinning at Bilius.

The crowd widened their eyes in astonishment, seeing Kai planning to endure Bilius’ attacks head-on with his hands behind his back. A Top Level Manifestor has the capability to destroy a hill with one punch. Who would dare to withstand the attack directly?

“Brat, you will regret this!” Bilius bellowed and instantly launched himself at Kai.

Immediately afterward, he swung his fist at Kai with all his might.

Kai didn’t dodge or hide, standing calmly in his spot and not even bothering to activate Golem Body.

Boom!

Bilius’ punch smashed into Kai’s chest, the immense force generating an ear-splitting noise.

Kai’s body swayed slightly, and he stepped back with his right foot to stabilize himself.

Bilius, on the other hand, felt as if he had hit a steel plate with his fist. Kai’s physical robustness seemed to exceed his expectations.

His right arm trembled, and the tremendous recoil even made his bleed.

“You’re a Top Level Manifestor, not bad. That’s one move now.” Kai retracted his right foot. Kai’s remark, which sounded like a compliment, felt more like an insult to Bilius.

Under everyone’s watchful gazes, Bilius, a Top Level Manifestor, failed to cause Kai the slightest harm, even as the latter stood still, let alone knock him down.

They looked at Kai in great surprise. Zebediah was all the more astounded. He only knew Kai’s alchemy skills were extraordinary, but he didn’t expect Kai’s physique to be so sturdy as well. Even a punch from a Top Level Manifestor couldn’t break Kai’s defense and injure him.

“Brat, don’t get too full of yourself. I only used fifty percent of my strength just now to prevent you from dying too tragically. Unexpectedly, your physique is quite tough. I won’t go easy on you anymore for my subsequent punch!”

Bilius hurriedly found an excuse for himself to avoid the embarrassment, then swiftly exerted his full power.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2625 -**

The Mans Decree Chapter 2625-Taking in Bilius’ demeanor, Kai couldn’t help but curl his lips, his eyes filled with mockery and disdain.

Bilius’ anger intensified when he saw Kai’s facial expression. The next second, his fists glowed with dazzling light.

When Bilius threw a punch, a flash of blinding light erupted, prompting everyone to close their eyes instinctively.

Boom!

A massive explosion sounded, much like the detonation of a bomb.

Upon hearing that sound, the crowd opened their eyes and saw Kai rooted in his spot, his body entirely unscathed.

Bilius, on the other hand, wasn’t doing fine. Blood trickled down his right wrist as the great recoil had completely shattered his pullicue.

Colors drained from Bilius’ countenance. He could sense everyone’s gazes on him.

“You have one move left. Shall we continue?” Kai looked at Bilius with a faint smile.

The muscles on Bilius’ face twitched continuously, and the murderous intent in his eyes amplified.

“Of course!”

He took two steps back. Then, his body began to swell, and he even grew taller on the spot.

Seeing that, Kai fathomed Bilius must have cultivated some form of power-augmenting technique. Nevertheless, he was unfazed.

“Be careful, Mr. Chance. This is the ultimate move practiced by Mr. Erdell and his disciples, Limitless Strength!” Zebediah reminded Kai loudly.

Meanwhile, Sigurd, standing at one side, also clenched his fists, planning to step in at the critical moment.

Although Kai was stronger than Bilius, Sigurd didn't know if Kai could withstand being hit without retaliating.

If Kai were killed, he wouldn't survive either, as his bodily spirit was still in Kai's hands.

He couldn't stand idly and watch Kai die.

“Don't worry,” Kai chirped confidently.

“Brat, you're the first in Emerald Cauldron Sect to force me to use my ultimate skill.” After saying that, Bilius leaped up and extended his leg to kick Kai's head.

This time, Bilius didn't use his hands, nor did he target Kai's body again. Instead, he used his leg to attack the latter's head.

It seemed like he was determined to do away with Kai. After all, who could endure a ferocious kick from a Top Level Manifestor while standing still without suffering any injuries?

Noticing Bilius was trying to kill Kai by directly aiming at his head, Zebediah was astounded.

At the same time, Sigurd's aura burst forth, and he was about to interfere in the fight.

However, Kai narrowed his eyes as a cold glint flitted across his gaze. “None of you are allowed to move.”

Kai told Zebediah and Sigurd to stay back, not allowing them to intervene, while his body shone with golden light as he activated Golem Body. Instantaneously, dazzling golden scales covered his entire figure.

At that instant, Kai resembled a golden-armored war god, exuding righteous energy and standing unmoving in his spot.

Bilius was slightly taken aback to see the changes in Kai's outward form. Still, he had launched his kick attack and could no longer stop it at that point, so he mustered all his might to boot Kai's head.

Bam!

That kick could smash even a body made of iron into smithereens.

However, when the blow struck Kai's head, all that happened to him was staggering three steps back. His head didn't explode, and his brain matter didn't splatter.

Bilius felt his leg turning numb. He landed on the ground in utter astonishment, barely able to keep his balance.

He genuinely didn't expect Kai's head could also be so hard. He was unable to break Kai's defense even with his ultimate skill.

"Three moves are up. You can hand over the resources now," Kai said while staring impassively at Bilius.

Bilius stood frozen in his spot, stumped and dumbfounded.

Everyone else also fell silent. Bilius, their eldest senior who was exceptionally strong, had actually lost. He failed to cause the slightest injury to Kai even when the latter stayed still and took the beating.

The difference in their capabilities was simply insurmountable. The crowd was baffled by Kai's cultivation level for him to possess such a monstrous physique.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2626 -**

The Mans Decree Chapter 2626-"What's the matter? If you can't accept this, I'll let you make three moves first," Kai said with a sneer when he heard nothing from Bilius.

"No need for that! I'll accept my defeat as it is," Bilius snippily said before waving his hand. "Bring the supplies out."

“Do remember that it’s two sets,” Kai uttered, waving two fingers at Bilius.

Bilius had a scowl on his face. He had embarrassed himself in the sect, and it was unlikely he would be shameless enough to fight for the position of the seniormost disciple with Sigurd.

“Take two sets,” Bilius gritted out before turning to Kai. “You’re not going to get out of this. Once the medicinal pool is open, I’ll come and fight you again.”

Once the medicinal pool was opened, Bilius would be able to achieve a breakthrough from Manifestor and reach the Body Fusion Realm. Upgrading to a different cultivation level would mean wielding far more power.

“Anytime,” Kai responded. Then, lifting the supplies, he taunted, “But remember to bring some supplies when you come for a fight. I won’t fight you unless there are treasures to be won.”

“Of course,” were the words Bilius squeezed through his teeth.

Kai then went back with Zebediah and the supplies. When Ghaylen’s disciples saw the amount of supplies that was brought back, they were elated.

In the meantime, Zebediah enthusiastically told the other disciples what happened.

When they heard that Kai had won the supplies by taking on Bilius’ attacks without getting hurt, their gazes were filled with awe and reverence.

After all, besides the elders and the lord, Bilius was the most powerful individual in Emerald Cauldron Sect.

Yet, Kai had been able to withstand his attacks without budging and without getting hurt.

“Mr. Chance...”

Right then, Ghaylen, who had been in the room the entire time and had overheard the conversation outside, opened the door to call out Kai’s name.

“Mr. Samoll.” Kai quickly went over to him. “Is there anything I can help you with?”

“Mr. Chance, you’re excellent in alchemy. In fact, I’m sure you’re just a step away from mastering it. Could I please trouble you to guide me on alchemy?” Ghaylen politely queried.

After all, everyone had their own ways of alchemy, and people would keep their methods a secret. Moreover, Ghaylen and Kai were not from the same sect—Ghaylen did not know if Kai would be willing to share his methods, and that was why he had to ask Kai about it.

“Of course. If you don’t mind my parlor tricks, I’d be more than happy to impart my knowledge to you,” Kai responded readily.

To Kai, alchemy was a technique used to cure illnesses and save lives. Ghaylen was a man who practiced medicine, so if he were to improve in his alchemy, perhaps he could save more people.

Ghaylen was taken aback by Kai’s swift agreement. After a moment of blinking in a daze, he merrily replied, “Thank you, Mr. Chance! Please come with me. Let’s find somewhere more private so we can talk about the details.”

Ghaylen then led Kai out of the room toward the peak of a mountain.

Kai was baffled, unsure of where Ghaylen was taking him, but he did not voice his confusion and simply followed the older man.

Just as they were about to reach the top of the mountain, Ghaylen led him to a rock wall and knocked thrice on it. Much to Kai’s surprise, the wall started moving to reveal the entrance to a cave.

He never thought that Ghaylen would have more secrets of his own.

“Mr. Chance, please come in.”

Ghaylen then led Kai into the cave. The inside was illuminated with multiple torches, and there were various basic necessities lying around, as well as some top-quality herbs.

“Mr. Samoll, is this your secret base?” asked Kai curiously.

However, Ghaylen shook his head and clarified, “This place doesn’t belong to me—it belongs to Ms. Viola.”

“Ms. Viola?” Kai stiffened. He never expected Ghaylen to secretly keep a woman in the cave.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2627 -**

The Mans Decree Chapter 2627-“Yes, this place belongs to Ms. Viola. She has been staying here ever since Hosen took over Emerald Cauldron Sect,” Ghaylen affirmed.

“Mr. Samoll, what’s going on?” Kai asked, still confused.

“Hosen had murdered the previous lord of the sect to become the new lord. The previous lord had wanted to let his daughter, Viola Warwick, take over the role of lordship after him, but Hosen had been coveting the role all the time. He took advantage of the trust the previous lord had in him to poison the previous lord’s family. Although Ms. Viola had suffered from severe poisoning, she was still alive. So, I brought her here. This was originally the previous lord’s secret location. No one else besides me knows about this place. It’s been years since then. Even though Ms. Viola is still alive, I’ve been unable to get rid of the poison from her system, so she’s been unconscious all these years.”

As Ghaylen spoke, a look of guilt manifested on his face.

“Did no one notice how strange it was for all members of the previous lord’s family to suddenly die? I thought you had Helius.”

Kai was astonished. He could not believe that no one would look into the sudden deaths of the previous lord’s family.

“If not for Ms. Viola telling me about this herself, I wouldn’t have been suspicious of Hosen either. After all, the previous lord had seen Hosen as part of the family. Hosen was nice to the previous lord’s family too. That’s why no one suspected his involvement. Who would’ve known that Hosen would be vicious enough to plot the previous lord’s family’s deaths just to become the lord of the sect? In order to treat Ms. Viola, I had no choice but to endure this in silence and pretend as if I knew nothing as I work for Hosen.”

Ghaylen grew increasingly sad and furious as he spoke.

After hearing Ghaylen’s explanation, Kai finally figured out what Ghaylen’s intentions were.

“So you’ve brought me here in hopes that I’ll treat Ms. Viola,” Kai said.

Ghaylen nodded. “Yes. You’re a capable healer, and you’re kind. That’s why I decided to muster the courage to bring you here. I hope you’ll save Ms. Viola. Once Ms. Viola is awake, I’ll get to reveal Hosen’s true colors.”

Once he said his piece, Ghaylen went down on his knees before Kai.

“Mr. Samoll, what are you doing? I can lend you a helping hand, but I’ll need to check Ms. Viola’s condition first. I’m not a miracle worker who can revive the doomed.”

Although Kai had magnificent medical skills, he was not a master in healing yet. He would have to take a look at the situation before making any promises.

Ghaylen led Kai further into the room until they entered a secret room. In the secret room was a bed, and a young woman was quietly lying on the bed. Her cheeks were rosy as if she was merely asleep. She was none other than Emerald Cauldron Sect’s Viola Warwick.

Stepping forward, Kai stretched out his right hand to check Viola’s pulse. Then, he injected a surge of spiritual energy into her body.

Around ten minutes later, Kai stood up and frowned.

Noticing that, Ghaylen quickly asked, “How is she, Mr. Chance? Will you be able to treat her?”

“Ms. Viola’s case is quite unique. I can’t believe I couldn’t detect any signs of poisoning in her, but at the same time, I can’t figure out why she is in this state. I have no idea what poison Hosen had given to her. If I do, maybe I’ll be able to treat her.”

It was Kai’s first time encountering something like this.

Upon hearing that, Ghaylen sighed. “Hosen must have gotten his hands on this poison somewhere else. It’s been years since then, and I have no idea whether or not that poison is still around. There’s no way Hosen will spill the beans either. It looks like Ms. Viola will remain in a coma forever...”

“Mr. Samoll, you don’t need to be so pessimistic about this. I can give this a try, but I can’t guarantee that she’ll recover. Also, I’ll have to take off all of her



clothes when I'm treating her, so..." Kai trailed off, not knowing how to continue his sentence.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2628 -**

The Mans Decree Chapter 2628—"Mr. Chance, there's no need to worry about that. If you have to take off her clothes, then do it. At most, you'll be glancing at her body. Nothing else matters as long as she wakes up. Come to me if you need any herbs. If we don't have the herbs here, I'll go and ask for them from the sect's warehouse," Ghaylen told him.

"No, that's fine. The herbs in here will suffice. However, I'll probably need a few days to do this, so I'll have to trouble you to keep vigil during this period," Kai replied.

"That's not a problem," Ghaylen quickly answered.

Kai then took out his Divine Cauldron and selected some herbs before burning them in the cauldron. Wisps of smoke and hints of medicinal fragrance rose from the cauldron in no time.

Then, Kai lifted Viola's body and gently took off her clothes.

At that, Ghaylen exited the room to stand guard outside instead.

After shedding all of Viola's clothes, Kai lifted her with his spiritual energy and made her hover above the Divine Cauldron, letting the smoke of the herbs shroud her.

Meanwhile, Bilius, who Kai had humiliated in public, was getting berated by his master.

Bilius' embarrassing moment had brought shame to the rest of Ebenezer's disciples, so even Ebenezer himself felt disgraced.

Despite being the seniormost disciple of Ebenezer, Bilius had been humiliated by someone who just joined Emerald Cauldron Sect. As if that wasn't bad enough, Bilius had failed to even make his opponent budge, let alone defeat him. It was the worst humiliation they had suffered.

“Master, that guy named Kai has an extremely sturdy physique. Moreover, he was protected by magical items in his possession. That was why I failed to defeat him,” Bilius mumbled, his head hanging.

Smack!

Ebenez gave Bilius a harsh slap across the face.

“Are you f\*cking stupid? I already told you about the sturdy quality of that man, and yet, you still agreed to take him on. He was standing still because he knew that you won’t be able to do anything to him! He doesn’t think of you as a threat at all. But he won’t attack you. He knows that he doesn’t have a high cultivation level. If he launches any attack, he’ll be utilizing too much of his spiritual energy, and he’ll end up losing to you. I didn’t think that you’d be stupid enough to fall for his trap! You’re an idiot!”

Ebenez’s fury boiled over, and he launched two swift kicks at Bilius.

It was then Bilius realized that his master was right. If he had not boasted that he would be able to defeat Kai in three moves and taunted Kai into attacking him instead, Kai would have been at a disadvantage not long into the fight.

“You’re right, Master. I’ll look for him for a rematch. I’m going to salvage my reputation...” Bilius announced, ready to engage in another match with Kai.

“Wait!” Ebenez stopped Bilius. “I know you’ve come back this time because of the imminent opening of the medicinal pool; you’re here to achieve a breakthrough. I have a pill with me, and you’ll be able to achieve a breakthrough in your current cultivation level to reach the Body Fusion Realm if you consume it. Look for that lad only after you reach the Body Fusion Realm. That way, you’ll have a higher chance of succeeding.”

As Ebenez spoke, he took out a pill. The pill was dark and was as large as the size of a fist.

Bilius’ face lit up with delight as his gaze fell upon the pill. “Master, isn’t this the Elementum Totum Pill? It’s our sect’s cherished treasure! Without Mr. Holt’s explicit permission, it’s forbidden to even lay a finger on it.”

“Are you going to eat it or not? I’m the second elder of Emerald Cauldron Sect who is in charge of the rationing of the sect’s resources. Do I have to ask for

Hosen's permission just for an Elementum Totum Pill?" Ebenezer retorted in displeasure.

"No, no, no. Of course not. I'll eat it. I'll eat it right away."

Bilius then took the Elementum Totum Pill and ate it.

As the night went by, Bilius finally achieved a breakthrough into the Body Fusion Realm. A surge of pride welled up within him.

Meanwhile, within Sigurd's mansion, Sigurd gazed up at the sky above Bilius' residence. Drifting thunderclouds painted their way across, accompanied by resounding peals of thunder. He recognized these phenomena as the telltale signs of someone breaking through into the Body Fusion Realm.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2629 -**

The Mans Decree Chapter 2629—"Bilius achieved the Body Fusion Realm breakthrough so quickly. Could he have experienced some sort of fortuitous encounter?"

Sigurd's brows furrowed. After all, once someone became a Top Level Manifestor, the chance of breaking through to the Body Fusion Realm required both opportunity and luck.

That was why Bilius had returned. He wanted to use the medicinal pool to achieve a breakthrough.

However, Bilius had attained Body Fusion Realm even before the opening of the medicinal pool. That, naturally, made Sigurd suspicious.

Now, the power gap between Sigurd and Bilius was widening, and it would be far more challenging for Sigurd to maintain his position as the seniormost disciple in Emerald Cauldron Sect.

All of a sudden, a realization struck Sigurd, and he quickly made his way to the sect's warehouse.

There were many pills from Emerald Cauldron Sect that were kept in the warehouse. Although those pills were not as precious as the ones in the medicinal treasury, there were still many pills of high quality kept there, such as the Elementum Totum Pills.

Only the lord of the sect was allowed to retrieve high-quality pills, so Bilius' abrupt achievement made Sigurd wonder if the other man had stolen one of the sect's high-quality pills.

Thus, Sigurd went to the warehouse to check through the inventory. Bilius would be severely punished if he had stolen and consumed one of those pills.

However, just as Sigurd reached the entrance of the warehouse, he was stopped by one of the disciples guarding the warehouse.

"Sigurd, the warehouse is a restricted area, not meant for casual access," the guard said to Sigurd.

Those who were guarding the warehouse were Ebenezer's disciples, so they didn't harbor much fear of Sigurd.

"Nonsense! The lord isn't around, and as the seniormost disciple, I have the right to patrol everywhere in the sect. I'm going to check the warehouse right now. Are you going to stop me?" Sigurd snapped.

"Sorry, Sigurd, but without Mr. Erdell's permission, you can't enter," the guard insisted.

Smack!

Sigurd slapped the guard and hissed, "How dare a mere disciple on guard like you stop me? Believe it or not, I'll kill you, and Mr. Erdell won't be able to hold me accountable for it! Will he really kill me in retaliation for a mere disciple like you? Move aside this instance, or else I'm going to show you no mercy."

The murderous intent emanating from Sigurd was palpable, and it made the guard shake in terror before he quietly moved aside to let Sigurd through.

However, just as Sigurd was about to enter the warehouse, Bilius emerged from the side and sneered. "Sigurd, you're Mr. Holt's senior disciple, yet you're resorting to bullying a mere guard like him. Aren't you ashamed of your actions?"

Sigurd couldn't be bothered to entertain Bilius. Once he entered the warehouse and found out that there were fewer pills than usual, he would be able to confirm the fact that Bilius had stolen one.

Bilius' expression turned icy when he saw Sigurd heading straight for the warehouse without paying him any heed. At the same time, he unleashed a wave of frightening aura, sending Sigurd flying.

Now that Bilius was in the Body Fusion Realm, Sigurd was no longer a match for him. He could not even defend himself against Bilius.

“Are you trying to oppose me, Bilius? I'm the seniormost disciple in the sect! How dare you attack me?” Sigurd bellowed and glared at Bilius, but he did not dare to counterattack.

Bilius had effortlessly launched him away with a mere surge of his aura. Given the substantial gap in their current strengths, Sigurd would be a fool to engage in a fight against Bilius.

“Sigurd, don't put yourself so high up the pedestal. Why would you think that I'm trying to oppose you just because I made a move against you? Without my master's permission, no one is allowed in this warehouse,” Bilius arrogantly uttered.

“Bilius, I have the sect leader token with me. When my master isn't around, I am the acting lord of the sect. Even Mr. Erdell won't dare to stop me if he's here.”

As Sigurd spoke, he took out the sect leader token.

Upon seeing the token, Bilius grimaced. While he looked down on Sigurd, he did not dare to disrespect the token. After all, the token represented the lord of Emerald Cauldron Sect, Hosen Holt.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2630 -**

The Mans Decree Chapter 2630-Seeing Bilius' reaction, Sigurd snorted coldly. With the sect leader token in hand, he made to head into the warehouse. Bilius wanted to stop him yet dared not do so.

“How high and mighty you are with your master's sect leader token, Sigurd!” At that precise moment, Ebenezer slowly walked over.

The sight of him had Sigurd hastily put on a smile and deny, “I'd never dare act in such a manner before you, Mr. Erdell.”

“Sigurd, the fact that your master entrusted the warehouse to my care is proof that he trusts me. Are you suspecting me of embezzlement that you came here to conduct an inspection with the sect leader token today? I don't mind

allowing you in to do so, but if your search yields no results, don't blame me for showing you no mercy," Ebenezer uttered icily, his expression chilly. At that, Sigurd hurriedly explained, "You misunderstood, Mr. Erdell. How would I dare investigate you? I merely passed by and wanted to go in for a look. Never mind, forget I ever asked to do so. Just forget about it."

He swiftly flashed the man a smile before spinning on his heel and leaving. When he had left, Ebenezer turned his gaze to Bilius. "Now that you've broken through to the Body Fusion Realm, you can recoup your pride. If Ghaylen dares to intervene, come back and inform me about it. How would we survive in Emerald Cauldron Sect if we allow them to pick on us?"

"Don't worry, Master. I'll definitely recoup my pride this time!"

Having said that, Bilius charged down the mountain with a few other disciples of Ebenezer's.

Right then, Zebediah was treating the nearby villagers at Ghaylen's base. Since his master was away, he took over the man's job and treated the nearby villagers for free. Meanwhile, the other disciples refined pills or went into the mountains close by to gather herbs.

After all, resources like herbs were scarcely allocated to Ghaylen and his disciples.

As Zebediah was treating the villagers, Bilius suddenly barged in with some men and chased off everyone who was there to seek treatment.

The instant he saw that it was Bilius, he promptly shot to his feet and demanded, "What's the meaning of you coming here and kicking my patients out, Bilius?"

"How much money could these lowly peasants have, Zebediah? Treating them is a waste of Emerald Cauldron Sect's resources. Anyway, where's that kid named Kai? Get him to show himself. I want to have a duel with him!" Bilius declared.

"Mr. Chance isn't here. He has gone elsewhere," Zebediah replied.

"Gone elsewhere? Who are you trying to fool? If you don't get him to come out, I'll be getting physical with the lot of you."

While saying that, Bilius unleashed his Body Fusion Realm's aura. It instantly overwhelmed Zebediah and the others to the point that they had difficulty breathing.

Zebediah sensed the terrifying aura emanating from the man, and his eyes brimmed with horror. He had never expected Bilius to have already broken through Top Level Manifestor.

"Mr. Chance is really not here. He has gone out with my master," he asserted.

"Mr. Samoll isn't here either?" A grin curved Bilius' lips. Subsequently, he

stated, "When Kai comes back, tell him that I want to duel with him again! He humiliated me, so I want to recoup my pride. Also, you all had better remember your place and not speak ill of me behind my back."

Right after he finished speaking, he waved a hand lightly. Immediately, an immense force crushed all the houses around them.

Overwhelmed by sheer panic, Zebediah and the other disciples stared in disbelief at the collapsed structures. Their living conditions were already modest, as they resided amidst the remnants of the old sect. Now, to their astonishment, Bilius had gone so far as to destroy even these few houses they had.

"You've gone too far, Bilius! I'm going to kill you!"

With a roar, Zebediah lunged at Bilius. Ghaylen's other disciples followed suit. Sneering, Bilius merely waved a hand airily. In a flash, Zebediah and the others were sent flying before landing on the ground heavily. The gap in capabilities was so vast that they could not even get close to the man.