

## The Mans Decree Chapter 2801

Meanwhile, Yuven was amused by the sight. before him. He couldn't believe the great overlord of Dragon Sect would end up fighting in the arena for money.

If he hadn't been exiled from Imperial Beast City, he would definitely have stopped Kai from doing something like that. In fact, he could even have given the latter a billion spirit coins with a snap of his fingers. "I'm the first one. Let me go first..."

A cultivator at First Level Body Fusion Realm who looked skinny handed over a million spirit coins before rushing up the arena. "Hey bro, you're only at First Level Body Fusion Realm. Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

someone asked. "Just because I'm at First Level Body Fusion Realm you think I have a death wish? This guy might very well be tired, and I can just kick him out of the arena with a slap!"

The thin cultivator strode forward confidently. Kai was speechless to see the wafer-thin. man standing before him. This guy is clearly willing to sacrifice his life in the pursuit of money! Is he even aware that he could lose his life in the arena?

"Let the next one come up," Kai ordered Viola after giving the thin man a look.

"What's the meaning of this, kid? Are you looking down on me? I'm standing right here, and we haven't even started to fight yet! By allowing the next person to come up, you're-" the thin man complained with a scowl on his face.

Annoyed, Kai gave the man a slap before he could finish, throwing him more than ten meters away and out of the arena. Fortunately for the man, Kai didn't go all out. Otherwise, a corpse would have been all that was left of him.

The turn of events caused everyone to burst into uncontrollable laughter. After all, it was a joke for a cultivator at First Level Body Fusion Realm to try his luck under such circumstances.

Soon, a cultivator at Second Level Body Fusion Realm came into the arena and launched an attack at Kai without any hesitation. However, without even looking, Kai cried out, "Next..."

The moment he finished, the cultivator was also thrown out of the arena with a single slap. Just like that, Kai launched more than ten men into the air with one slap after another. Everyone fell silent when the truth dawned upon them.

“D\*mn it, that guy has been trying to trick us by pretending to be weak. There’s no way he’s just a cultivator at Second Level Body Fusion Realm.”

“We have made a mistake. No wonder he’s confident in challenging everyone with a bet of a million spirit coin.” “Thank goodness I didn’t take him on. It would have been humiliating to be slapped into oblivion like that.”

Everyone stopped accepting Kai’s challenge. Seeing that no one was coming up to fight him, Kai shouted, “Five hundred thousand. All you need for the challenge is five hundred thousand! I’m exhausted from fighting the entire time now, so this is your chance!”

Kai panted heavily as he pretended to look drained. The way he pretended was so comical that Viola couldn’t help but laugh.

It had never crossed her mind that the usually ruthless Kai had such a humorous side to him, one that intensified her affection for him. On top of that, Kai’s skills in bed always left her wanting more. “All right then, since no one dares to come forward, I’ll be packing my valuables.”

Kai put the fifty million spirit coins and his other supplies back into his Storage Ring. “Looks like you’ve hit the jackpot today, Mr. Chance!” Ghaylen said with a smile.

“Indeed. We can now afford to buy a mansion. You don’t have to squeeze in a small room together with King Yuven anymore,” Kai said smugly. Under the envious gaze of the crowd, Kai and his companions left with their spirit coins and resources.

However, before they could get far, someone suddenly blocked their way.

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It was Vasily, who was saved by Kai at the arena. After spotting Kai, Vasily promptly knelt before him. “Please accept my gratitude for saving me, my hero!”

Kai was stunned, and he gently lifted Vasily. "It was nothing, my good man. You don't need to thank me for saving your life like this."

"I'm from the far north, my hero. There, the resources are scarce, and the people are poor. That's why I don't have anything valuable on me to thank you for. If you don't mind, please accept this emerald badge I have in my possession." Vasily removed a chipped emerald badge from his pocket and handed it to Kai.

Kai shook his head and rejected hastily, "As I've said, you don't need to thank me. Saving you was no big deal. I can't accept this."

Just as Kai's finger touched Vasily's emerald badge, a cold sensation jolted through his body. Shock filled his eyes. After all, within Kai's body lay the demonic fire, which prevented even Jerison's ice from freezing him.

That was why Kai was taken aback that the chipped emerald badge before him possessed such great power.

Upon sensing Kai's confusion, Vasily explained, "This emerald badge is a key to unlock the Archaic Body cultivators' treasure. In the past, when Archaic Body cultivators were a much more formidable force, our people buried a treasure chest in the far north. Plenty of valuable items were kept inside. After that, our people were embroiled in a violent affair.

Many were slaughtered, and some were stripped of their skills and had to re-cultivate their spiritual energy. As such, the location of the treasure chest became a mystery. Even now, no one has discovered the whereabouts of the treasure chest. After so many generations, the tale of the treasure has become a myth, and the emerald badge key has been damaged. Despite that, the emerald badge is still the most valuable artifact among our people."

"How can you hand such an important thing to me?" Kai was astounded. Although he had saved Vasily's life, he couldn't accept such a significant item as a gift. After all, if he found the treasure chest, he could seize everything that was inside.

"You may not know about this, but we Archaic Body cultivators are on the verge of extinction. It's possible we'll be gone long before we can even locate the treasure. We're a group of people who focus on utilizing inner energy to unleash techniques. It's extremely difficult, which is why very few Archaic Body cultivators are left.

This emerald badge is practically useless to me and my people. In fact, it'll only attract danger to me. The Tall family has been forcing us Archaic Body cultivators to pledge our loyalty to them solely to obtain this emerald badge! Now, I'm giving this emerald badge to you.

If you're lucky, you may stumble upon the ancient treasure. I bet our Archaic Body Cultivation techniques are hidden inside. If you can preserve those techniques, perhaps. Archaic Body cultivators will reemerge in this world one day." Tears welled up in Vasily's eyes as he spoke in a melancholic tone.

After all, his people, the Archaic Body cultivators, were about to perish completely, lost forever to history. It was a cruel reality for all Archaic Body cultivators.

"No need to be so pessimistic, my good man. The legacy of Archaic Body cultivators will live on. You don't have to worry about that." Kai really wanted to tell Vasily that martial arts were still alive and well in the mundane world.

Not only that, there were many Martial Arts Warriors. However, Kai was uncertain if those Martial Arts Warriors would ultimately choose the path of Archaic Body Cultivation.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2803**

"No need to comfort me, my savior. Those who lag behind are destined to be wiped out. We Archaic Body cultivators have already prepared for our extinction. Keep the emerald badge. After returning to my homeland, I'm afraid I won't be able to leave again.

The Tall family has snatched all resources there. I traveled thousands of miles to Jipsdale for a chance to win some spirit coins and resources at the arena. The plan was to bring those back so my people could take a breather. However, it seems the only fate awaiting my people after I return will be total annihilation by the hand of the Tall family." After Vasily finished speaking, tears streamed down his cheeks.

He stuffed the emerald badge into Kai's hand, turned around, and left. As Kai watched Vasily walk away, an awful feeling flooded his heart.

"Wait!" Kai shouted and chased after him. "Is there something else you need?" Vasily turned to Kai. "Do you have a storage bag or something like that?"

Vasily nodded. "I do. I was planning to fill it with the resources I won, but-"

"Take it out." Vasily was stunned. He promptly handed the storage bag to Kai. "If you want the bag, you can have it. I doubt I'll be using it again in the future."

He misunderstood Kai's intention, thinking the latter wanted his storage bag. Kai smiled. Instead of explaining anything, he opened the bag and tossed all the spirit coins and resources he won from his Storage Ring into it.

"I won tens of millions of spirit coins as well as plenty of resources at the arena today. I think these will support your people for a while after you return. If I have the time and chance, I'll definitely visit you and the Archaic Body cultivators in the far north. It's not like your people don't have any redeeming qualities. Don't give up and keep fighting. One day, you may be able to become an immortal, too," comforted Kai.

Staring at Kai, Vasily instantly cried a waterfall while holding the storage bag. Despite his muscular, towering build, he was sobbing like a child at that moment.

After all, it was rare for anyone to receive such kindness in a might-makes-right world like Ethereal Realm. After Vasily left, Kai tossed the emerald badge into his Storage Ring.

At that moment, he still had many things to deal with. He didn't have time to search for Archaic Body cultivators' treasure in the far north.

"I didn't know you're such a Good Samaritan, Kai. To think you gave tens of millions of spirit coins and so many resources to him so easily. I suppose we'll have to keep staying inside that small house," Viola said playfully.

Looking at Viola's smile, Kai knew what she was thinking about. I bet she's reminiscing about what happened last night! "It's so rare to meet someone as generous as you in Ethereal Realm, Mr. Chance," praised Ghaylen.

"No need to compliment me. I gave out those spirit coins, but I can earn them back within a few rounds at the arena!" Kai smiled confidently.

"You're still going, Mr. Chance? I'm afraid no one will dare to face you in the arena anymore, considering how famous you've become," said Yuven.

“In that case, we’ll be heading to the arena in the south instead of the one in the east.” As Kai spoke, he marched toward his destination.

The arena in the south was prepared for individuals from Fourth Level Body Fusion Realm to Sixth Level Body Fusion Realm. Meanwhile, Kai was only at Second Level Body Fusion Realm. However, he wouldn’t be frightened even if he had to face a cultivator at Sixth Level Body Fusion Realm.

As the group walked toward the arena, they spotted many people gathering around it. The liveliness of that arena was no worse than the atmosphere in the arena in the east.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2804**

Kai and his group hadn’t even gotten close yet when they overheard someone whispering nearby. “It’s a really strange day today. I mean, Stellaris Sect has so much money, yet the elder of the sect came to challenge us to compete for those petty stakes!”

“Yeah! When I saw him, I thought he looked like a beggar. His clothes were ragged as if someone had beaten him up.”

“We’ll just watch the fun from the sidelines. Right now, he’s on stage, and no one’s foolish enough to compete with him. Even if someone could beat him, they’d have to consider the power of Stellaris Sect backing him.”

“We have to use Stellaris Sect’s airship when we’re traveling. If we really offended Stellaris Sect, they might restrict our travel, and we would have to walk on foot!”

The hushed murmurs of the crowd were heard clearly by Kai and his group. “The elder of Stellaris Sect? Are Tyrone and the others here too?” Ghaylen wondered aloud.

“That’s possible. Let’s go see and find out!” Kai said. They pushed their way through the crowd and indeed spotted Tyrone standing in the arena. His clothes were quite tattered as if he had just escaped danger.

At that moment, Tyrone swept his gaze across the crowd, then clasped his hands together and said, “Thanks for letting me off. Since no one is challenging me, I’ll take all the stakes here...”

Tyrone understood that many people weren't abstaining from challenging him due to fear of losing, but rather out of fear of Stellaris Sect's influence. It wasn't worth offending Stellaris Sect over a small bet.

Tyrone was left with no choice. He had come to the arena hoping to win some spirit coins. After being hunted down by the Bloodthirsty Thunderhawk, he and the old woman managed to escape to Jipsdale, leaving behind a number of dead and injured cultivators.

With no money, he couldn't even change his clothes. He had no choice but to win some bets, just enough for him to buy new clothes and get a rest somewhere. He would then figure out how to report back to the sect leader.

Losing three wyverns was no small matter.. Tyrone and the old woman had yet to inform Stellaris Sect. Seeing Tyrone in the arena, Kai couldn't help. but burst into laughter. He did not expect him to be able to escape the pursuit of the Bloodthirsty Thunderhawk.

Tyrone looked so comical in his disheveled. state. Just as he was about to take the stakes and leave the arena, a voice rang out. "Mr. Stone, I'm itching for a challenge. I'd like to learn a few moves from you..."

Kai stepped out of the crowd and leaped onto the arena. When Tyrone saw Kai, he was both angry and frustrated. "Kai, you untrustworthy scoundrel! How dare you deceive us? You won't die a peaceful.

death..." he said through gritted teeth. "You guys are just idiots. What's it got to do with me?" Kai retorted with a smirk.

"..." Tyrone was seething with anger. He was about to raise his hand to attack Kai. However, before he could do so, he stopped himself. He knew he was no match for Kai.

If they fought in the arena, he'd certainly lose. Not only would he lose the bet, but he'd also become a laughingstock. Stellaris Sect would be utterly disgraced. "I'm busy today, so I won't fight you. But remember, Stellaris Sect won't let you off."

Tyrone snorted before preparing to leave the arena.

“You can’t leave. I’m here to challenge you. If you leave the arena, you’ll be considered the loser and you’ll have to leave these stakes behind!” Kai smiled.

“I won’t compete with you...” Tyrone said and continued walking off the arena. “Whether you want to or not doesn’t matter. It’s the rules. Once you’re on the stage, you must compete.”

Kai blocked Tyrone’s way. Tyrone glared at Kai, his teeth clenched in frustration, but he knew he couldn’t defeat Kai.

“Kai, you’re just a cultivator at Second Level Body Fusion Realm, which doesn’t match the standards of this arena. I won’t bully the weak, let alone challenge someone like you.”

Tyrone could only bring up the rules. After all, the arena in the south was meant for cultivators at Fourth Level to Sixth Level Body Fusion Realm.