

## The Mans Decree Chapter 1831 -

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1831

A Man Like None Other Novel

Anne cast a pleading look at Kai, who then gave her a reassuring look in return. The moment Kai entered, he realized how powerful the sorcerer was.

Furthermore, what the sorcerer had sprayed on Ross was a kind of medicinal solution meant for soul manipulation. In other words, the sorcerer was trying to use soul manipulation to make Ross listen to him.

Kai had seen low-leveled witchcraft like this before. Back then, Glen, the mayor of Horington, had been controlled by two sorcerers and nearly made a huge mistake.

In the end, Kai was the one who rescued him. Therefore, a simple soul manipulation like this was nothing to Kai. Now, all Kai was doing was watching as the sorcerer continued with his show.

The sorcerer chanted under his breath before making a gentle tap. Ross, who had his eyes shut earlier, suddenly opened them. Anne was delighted to see Ross awake, and she lunged toward him.

“Father! Father!” Anne cried out, but Ross remained reactionless as if he had not heard her. At that, Anne panicked. She then turned to Harold and asked, “Harold, what... what’s going on? Why doesn’t Father recognize me?”

Harold did not speak, but the sorcerer did. “Princess Anne, it has been a long while since Duke Ross’ soul has left his body. Now that it has returned, he’ll need some time to recover first.”

Anne believed in his words, for it seemed like the sorcerer had managed to cure her father.

“Duke Ross, you’ve been lying down for a long while, so you should walk around a little,” the sorcerer said to Ross. Indeed, Ross stood up and started walking around, and that thrilled Anne.

“Did you see that? I’m the one who brought the right person back to cure Father, so stay at home from now on and don’t go anywhere. Also, who is this Chanaean? Why did you bring a stranger to our home?”

It was then Harold started asking who Kai was. Anne swiftly explained, “This is my friend. His name is Kai Chance, and he’s here to treat Father.”

Harold started laughing at that. “Haha! Are you pulling my leg? How can a man of his age treat Father? Aren’t you afraid that he’ll end up killing Father instead?”

Anne did not know what to reply to Harold, for it was true that she did not know whether or not Kai was medically proficient.

“Regardless of whether I know medicine or not, I’m still better than this sorcerer. He only used soul manipulation to wake your father. Are you telling me he can treat people just because he knows how to do that?” Kai coldly questioned.

Both the sorcerer and Harold froze when they heard Kai mention soul manipulation. Neither was expecting Kai to know about witchcraft.

“What nonsense are you going on about? What soul manipulation?” the sorcerer denied.

“Although Duke Ross has woken up, the lights in his mind are turned off. He only knows to heed your orders. Stop embarrassing yourself with a lousy soul manipulation like this.”

Kai sneered. “Kai, what... what is going on? Are you saying that they’re controlling my father right now?” Anne nervously asked.

Kai nodded. “Yes, they’re currently mind- controlling your father with soul manipulation. In other words, your father is but a robot accepting orders from them right now. That’s why he doesn’t recognize you.”

Upon hearing that, Anne whipped her head toward Harold in fury..

Harold scowled. “Brat, what rubbish are you talking about? Do you want me to cut your tongue off?” “Am I really talking rubbish?” Kai curled his lips before slowly waving his hand across Ross’ face.

A gust of black smoke came out from Ross, and Kai absorbed it into his stomach. Once that black smoke was out of Ross, the fog in Ross’ eyes lifted.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 1832 -**

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Ross had suddenly come back to his senses, and he uttered in astonishment, “What’s going on? Where am I? Anne? Harold? Why are you both here?”

“Father!” Anne threw herself into his arms and began wailing. As Ross consoled her, he asked, “Anne, what happened? What’s going on?”

“Father, you’ve been unconscious for days, and Harold even hired a sorcerer to mind-control you!” Anne cried out.

The colors drained from Harold's face when he saw that his father was awake. "Harold, what is going on here?" Ross questioned, glaring at Harold..

"Father, don't listen to her nonsense! You're sick, and I only summoned someone to treat you for your illness!" Harold responded. "That's enough! Say no more. Since I'm now awake, I'll look into this myself," Ross uttered icily as he waved his hand..

He then turned to look at Anne with loving eyes before gently combing his fingers through her hair.

Harold scrunched up his face indignantly when he saw how much his father doted on his sister. A murderous look even crossed his face. He knew what he had done would be revealed if Ross were to investigate the matter.

With that thought in mind, Harold narrowed his eyes and shot a look at the sorcerer. The sorcerer knew what he meant and immediately moved to block the exit.

"It has been days since I've fallen unconscious. I'm sure much of my work has been neglected. I'll have to take a look at them now."

Ross was worried about his work despite having only woken up, but just as he walked to the exit, he noticed that the sorcerer was blocking the doorway.

Ross' expression turned frigid. "Who are you? Why are you blocking the doorway?" "My father wants to head out! Why are you standing in his way?" Anne questioned the sorcerer.

However, the sorcerer remained rooted to his spot. Livid, Ross turned to Harold and questioned, "What is going on, Harold?" Harold began walking toward Ross with an evil grin on his face.

"Father, you just recovered from your illness, and you've grown old now. Honestly, I think you should leave the worries of your work to me. I'll make sure that everything goes smoothly," Harold uttered.

Ross snapped his brows together when he heard that, and anger started burning bright in his eyes. "What are you trying to say, Harold? Are you trying to usurp me?"

"That's right. I'd like to be a duke now," Harold confessed. Anne gasped and said, "Harold, how can you say that? Father is still alive. How can you say that you want to take his dukedom?"

The murderous intent Harold was emitting intensified. He said, "Soon, Father will be dead." Harold's words nearly gave Ross a heart attack from the fury he felt.

“You animal! You heartless son! I’m going to kill you!” Ross roared as he swung his hand at Harold’s face.

Alas, Ross had just woken up from his coma, and he was still weak. Thus, Harold easily dodged his slap “Father, I’m your biological son. Can you really bring yourself to kill me? Well then, I won’t hesitate anymore.”

With that, Harold turned to the sorcerer and said, “Do it. Don’t let these three people in the room out of here alive.” The sorcerer nodded and started chanting under his breath. Black smoke then began rising from his body.

In no time, the room was shrouded by black smoke, and no one could see anything. Anne shrieked in fear while Ross panicked. Right then, someone grabbed Anne and pulled her.

“Ah!” Anne screamed and thrashed. “It’s me. Hide behind me,” Kai whispered to Anne.