

The Man Decree Chapter 759 (The Man like none Othere chapter 759)

Chapter 759 Malevolent Land

Petrified, Lyanna hid behind Jared. Tommy and Phoenix had both seen such things while following Jared around, but they both paled as well at the sight of so many sinister spirits materializing at once.

While everyone was shaking like a leaf, Jared waved a hand lightly, upon which all the black mist disappeared. The room reverted to its original state once more.

“M-Mr. Chance, what were all those? Don’t tell me they were ghosts?” Spencer asked Jared after taking a deep breath.

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At that very moment, Shawn was so terrified that he curled on the couch, trembling unceasingly. Verily, he looked like a shadow of his former self.

Callum’s expression changed, and he instinctively inched closer to Curtis.

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“What you beheld was just one of the souls from a person’s three souls and seven senses. When someone dies, his three souls and seven senses leave the body. After the seven senses evaporate, the heavenly spirit will ascend to the sky while the earthly spirit returns to the earth, and the bodily spirit goes back into the cycle of reincarnation. The clouds of black mists are earthly spirits. They are also known as specters, or more commonly, ghosts,” Jared explained to Spencer.

Although Spencer was still lost, he seemed to have grasped something. He continued asking, “Is the Soul Manipulation Technique you mentioned earlier used to manipulate the ghosts?”

Nodding, Jared replied, “Exactly! Specters are just energy beings. They’re originally weak and couldn’t possibly harm humans. But if someone intentionally manipulates them and feeds them negative energy, the weak specters will become sinister spirits and harm others.”

After hearing that, realization immediately dawned upon Spencer, and he understood why the man wanted to make a move against Curtis just now.

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Likely, it’s because Curtis is using the Soul Manipulation Technique to harm Shawn and his family. But then, he cured Jane earlier, and we saw a cloud of black mist leaving her body with our own eyes.

He grew all the more confused. He couldn’t quite make sense of whatever was happening right then since he knew nothing about spiritual arts.

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“No matter what, you’re part of the Robinson family. Yet, you’re causing such harm to your family. Are you aware that there’s divine judgment in the spiritual world?” Jared stated, his eyes pinned on Callum.

“What nonsense are you spouting? I don’t understand a single word!” Callum roared, his expression changing drastically.

“What exactly is going on here, Mr. Chance?” Shawn questioned, walking over to Jared after having recovered from the fright.

He was baffled.

Looking at him, Jared smilingly disclosed, “Your house is under an arcane array, and ghosts are everywhere in this house. I’m afraid that your entire family doesn’t have long to live.”

The instant Shawn heard that, his expression turned exceedingly grim.

“Please go into more detail, Mr. Chance. W-What do you mean by that?”

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He truly didn’t understand who would want to harm his family.

“Mr. Robinson, you told me that it was Curtis who chose this spot for you to construct your house, yes?” Jared queried.

“Yes. The entire land, including the structure and layout, was all chosen by Curtis painstakingly,” Shawn affirmed with a nod.

“This land you chose to build a house on is malevolent. Worse still, it’s also a place with a lot of negative energy. All that makes this place perfect for rearing ghosts. Your house is also built in such a way that invites calamity. After all, the structure and layout of a house are also very important to maintain a balance. I believe you now understand what’s happening, don’t you?” Jared elucidated.

From the moment he stepped foot into the courtyard, he had sensed something amiss. It wasn’t until he had entered the mansion that he realized the house was under an arcane array. However, only after he saw Curtis summoning tons of ghosts with the Soul Manipulation Technique did he perceive that the land was malevolent.

Even if Shawn were dumb, he still understood what the man meant by then. Not only was the place chosen by Curtis, but it was also the latter who designed the structure and layout. Besides, he was even well-versed in the Soul Manipulation Technique, and this house was filled with specters. Most importantly, he was Callum's classmate. After linking it with Jared's remark earlier, realization promptly dawned upon the man.

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Chapter 760 Arrogant

Shawn stared at his son intently, his eyes brimming with doubt and suspicion.

"What exactly is going on here, Callum?" he demanded with a chilly expression.

"Dad, don't listen to his nonsense! Do you think I'd harm you both? How could I possibly do that? Curtis wouldn't do that either. He's my best friend!"

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Despite being a touch panicked, Callum still tried his best to deny the allegation.

At that, Shawn didn't quite know what to believe either. Callum is my son, so why would he hurt his own family? How would that benefit him?

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“Curtis, is Mr. Chance speaking the truth? Did you deliberately choose a malevolent land and even cast an arcane array on the house?” Shawn asked, turning to Curtis.

Since Callum doesn't know anything, perhaps he deceived Callum and secretly did all that.

However, Curtis ignored him altogether. Instead, he looked at Jared with narrowed eyes and declared, “I never thought that you'd also be an expert in spiritual arts. Since you managed to kill Carlos, you must be on the brink of attaining the rank of a Senior Grandmaster. And now, you even know about spiritual arts. You're really a genius, considering your age.”

“The same can be said of you when you mastered so much at your tender age. Regretfully, you took the wrong path,” Jared replied with a cold chuckle.

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“Haha, took the wrong path?” Curtis guffawed, disdain etched on his face. “The path I took isn't right nor wrong. No one has the right to judge me. I've learned from my mentor for four years and mastered most of everything he knows. Even my senior, who has been learning for over a decade, pales in comparison to me. I'm a true genius, and I'm unquestionably going to be the leader of Turcoln in the future! Although you're very powerful and are considered a genius as well, you're nothing in my eyes!”

Curtis' tone was exceedingly arrogant, worlds apart from his humble self earlier.

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“Since you claim to be a genius, do you dare admit to my accusations just now?” Jared queried calmly, his eyes fixated on the obnoxious man.

“Of course! Why wouldn’t I dare? I indeed chose a malevolent land and cast an arcane array on the house to draw specters. In less than a month, everyone in the Robinson family will die a violent death! That was all my doing,” Curtis admitted without the slightest hesitation.

Upon hearing that, Shawn was so incandescent that he trembled all over, and his eyes bulged in rage. He was even gripped by the urge to kill the man.

Horrified, Callum hastily snapped, “What nonsense are you spouting, Curtis?” Then, he turned to Shawn and urged, “Dad, he’s just running his mouth. How could he possibly do so? He wouldn’t benefit in any way either-”

He tried his best to explain things, but Curtis cut him off. “Callum, there’s no need for you to put on a show anymore nor fear them when things had come to this. So what if they know about it?”

Callum stared at Curtis and went silent. In other words, he was tacitly confirming the latter’s comment.

At that, Shawn shook with fury. He glowered at Callum with wrath clear on his face. “You bastard! You’re truly a monster! I want to kill you, you bastard! Why did you do that? From today on, you’re no longer my son!”

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While trembling, he stalked forward to strike his son across the face, but the latter shoved him away.

Shawn was stumped, for Callum had never dared to do such a thing to him since young.

“That’s enough! I’m not your son in the first place, nor am I the flesh and blood of the Robinson family! Therefore, I don’t need you to kick me out of the family!” Callum bellowed at the top of his lungs.

“W-What did you just say? Repeat it if you dare!” Never in Shawn’s wildest dreams had he ever imagined that his son would dare utter such unfilial words.

“Let me tell you that I’m not your son at all. Ever since young, the two of you have always been partial to Caleb and even planned to make him the head of the family. I thought you both made such a decision because you didn’t like me. Only after reading my mother’s diary sometime later did I learn that I’m not a child of the Robinson family! No wonder you two have always favored Caleb. I hate you, so I want to kill all of you! At that time, all the assets of the Robinson family will be mine!” Callum roared incessantly like a riled tiger, his face contorting into a mask of rage.