

## The Man Decree Chapter 761 – 765 ( The Man like none Othere chapter 761 – 765 )

### Chapter 761 The Past

Shawn was wholly stumped. Jane, on the other hand, had gone as pale as a sheet, her face drained of all color.

Slowly turning to look at his wife, Shawn croaked, “Jane, tell me what exactly is going on here. What on earth is this all about?”

Verily, he couldn’t believe Callum’s words.

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How could he possibly not be my son? Jane and I have always loved each other, never once getting into a row. Even after she lost her legs in a car crash, I have never once thought of abandoning her. I can’t believe that all the love I sincerely showered upon her would be repaid by her betrayal!

Jane burst into tears.

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“Tell me! Tell me what is going on here!” Right then, Shawn’s eyes blazed scarlet, and he shook his wife’s shoulders vigorously as though he had lost his mind.

Usually, he would never treat her in such a manner. That very moment, however, he could no longer control himself.

Weeping bitterly, Jane admitted, “He’s right. He’s indeed not your biological son. I’ve wronged you and the Robinson family.”

When Shawn heard his wife confirming it, he finally snapped and collapsed onto the floor.

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He felt his body going numb, his eyes brimming with disbelief. “Why? Just why? Why did you betray me when I’ve always treated you so well?”

He couldn’t understand why his wife betrayed him when he loved her wholeheartedly.

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At the sight of her husband’s devastation, Jane sobbed all the more. “I’m sorry, but I didn’t betray you. It was your best friend, Calvin Sturgess, who forced himself on me. On that particular day, the two of you imbibed at home, and he seized the opportunity to take advantage of me. I resisted and cried for help, but you were so drunk that you were dead to the world. In the end, he overpowered me. I was afraid of losing you, so I didn’t dare tell you about it. Later, I discovered that I was pregnant. I wanted to abort the baby, but you found out about my pregnancy. Under the meticulous care of the entire family, I couldn’t find a chance to abort that child who shouldn’t have existed!”

Subsequently, she continued, “I’m sorry. I was wrong. It’s all on me. I should’ve told you about it at that time. Then, all this wouldn’t have happened today. I’m to blame!”

She kept apologizing and taking the blame upon herself.

Shawn continued sitting on the floor like a statue, entirely dumbfounded. At that moment, he finally understood why his wife had been adamant in opposing his idea of giving the Robinson family’s assets to Callum. It

turned out that she knew that the latter wasn't a descendant of the Robinson family.

"Uh..." All of a sudden, his eyes went wide, and he passed out.

"Darling!" Jane shouted upon seeing that, and she passed out too.

At the sight of it all, Spencer hurriedly rushed forward to check on them. Relief suffused him when he ascertained that they had only fainted from their emotional outburst.

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Meanwhile, Kai heaved a sigh after hearing about the matters of the Robinson family. What a pity! A happy and loving family might be gone from here on out.

Contrarily, Callum wasn't the least bit worried that his parents had passed out. Instead, he cackled maniacally and crowed, "Just die! You should all die! Only then will everything belonging to the Robinson family be mine!"

Falling prey to the madness that held him firmly in its grip, he then said to Curtis, "Curtis, kill everyone here! As long as I get my hands on the assets of the Robinson family, I'll keep my word to you! The Robinson family has quite a number of priceless treasures from ancient tombs, and you can take anything you like!"

His eyes blazed with murder, and he wanted to finish off everyone there. With that, no one would know his true identity and stop him from inheriting the assets of the Robinson family.

"Sure!"

A bloodthirsty smile bloomed on Curtis' face. He waved a hand, upon which the mansion door slammed shut with a bang.

At his confident expression, Kai chuckled lightly. "Are you sure you can kill us?"

## Chapter 762 I Am The Master

"Haha, killing the few of you is no different from crushing a bug! Don't assume that you're a genius and possess the ability to fight me just because you managed to end Carlos and have some knowledge about spiritual arts. In my eyes, you and everyone else are mere ants!" Curtis guffawed.

On the heels of that, he gestured with both hands wildly. Sparks crackled in the air, and the entire living room was filled with an invisible force. Even menacing-looking sinister spirits materialized.

Soon, an arcane array visible to the naked eye blinked into existence in the living room. Chains crisscrossed each other, blocking all avenues out.

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"This is Turcoln's Dragon Crushing Formation. Those trapped within it can never escape, so brace yourselves for death!"

With a roar from Curtis, blazing fire engulfed the chains, promptly making it as hot as a furnace in the living room.

An invisible force enveloped them all, and great lethal intent condensed together, feeding into the sinister spirits.

"Rearing sinister spirits on malevolent land is indeed impressive," Kai lamented, his eyes fixated on the menacing sinister spirits.

“Mr. Chance, we’ll hold him back while you find a way to make a break for it.”

Tommy and Phoenix whipped out their weapons and shielded Kai behind them with resolute expressions on their faces.

Lyanna, on the other hand, hid behind Kai as she stared at the manic Curtis. Out of the blue, she waved a hand, and thumb-sized venomous parasites flew toward the latter.

The venomous parasites were exceedingly lethal. With the slightest contact, one would be poisoned and die. Having lived in Mapleton for twenty years, Lyanna was all too familiar with controlling them.

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Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Dozens of venomous parasites headed toward Curtis. As long as one of them landed on him, he would be doomed.

“Hmph! You want to hurt me with mere venomous parasites?”

Snorting coldly, Curtis waved a hand. Suddenly, a wide net appeared in front of him and blocked all the venomous parasites.

In the next second, flames ignited on the net. The venomous parasites were all burned to death after coming into contact with it and littered the floor.

After decimating them all, the net before him disappeared.

“I’m the master in the Dragon Crushing Formation, so the lot of you don’t need to waste your energy!” he proclaimed with a smug expression even as he swept a glance over the dead venomous parasites scattered all over the floor.

Lyanna stared at the dead venomous parasites, anguish washing over her. I reared them painstakingly, yet they're all dead now. Besides, I've already left Mapleton, so it's likely that I'll never find them again!

Tommy and Phoenix exchanged a glance before they both attacked Curtis without warning.

The former held a tiger-headed sword in his hand while the latter had a short sword in her hand. Both were Grandmasters and possessed great speed, so they wanted to catch the man unaware.

“You're merely Grandmasters, yet you dare act all high and mighty before me, huh?”

Sneering, Curtis waved a hand. Intense lethal intent condensed into a rope and lashed toward Tommy and Phoenix.

“Dragon Restraining Shackles!”

A rope entangled Tommy and Phoenix like a snake. They were both restrained in a heartbeat, and the weapons in their hands fell to the floor.

The rope tightened around them, causing them both to have difficulty breathing. Their faces went deathly pale.

Upon seeing that, Kai utilized his finger like a knife. A ray of light shone from his finger, severing the rope on their bodies and freeing them.

“Back away,” he orderly calmly after saving them both.

Aware that they weren't Curtis' match and couldn't even lay a finger on him, Tommy and Phoenix could only obey Kai and retreated behind him.

“You've got some tricks up your sleeve that you can actually sever my Dragon Restraining Shackles!”

Curtis' eyes narrowed a fraction. He again cast spells to draw the energy of heaven and earth, causing lethal intent to condense ceaselessly. That was a malevolent place, so lethal intent was available infinitely.

#### Chapter 763 You Are A Demonic Cultivator

In the end, the infinite lethal intent condensed into magecraft chains. The chains were as strong as steel, translucent and colorless, rendering them indestructible.

This time, Curtis generated more than a dozen Dragon Restraining Shackles, winding around Kai tightly that the latter was immobilized.

Meanwhile, the sinister spirits all streaked toward him at Curtis' command.

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The dozen of them charged toward Kai with teeth bared and hands outstretched, looking exceedingly ghastly.

Restrained by the rope, Kai merely twisted his body slightly at the sight of the approaching sinister spirits, but he didn't manage to escape his bonds.

As Curtis watched the sinister spirits drawing ever closer to the man, he wore an expression of utter triumph.

However, he failed to notice that Kai wasn't the least bit panicked by the approaching sinister spirits despite being bound. Instead, the corners of the latter's mouth turned up a fraction.

The sinister spirits let out horrifying shrieks that were deafening before penetrating Kai's body right away. As soon as they came into contact

with his body, it would flash with a ray of golden light. Then, they would disappear without a trace.

In no time, all the dozen of sinister spirits had vanished. Surprisingly, Kai, who was bound by the Dragon Restraining Shackles, remained standing there without a single scratch.

Right that instant, the sinister spirits had all entered his body. His Focus Technique whirred at lightning speed and absorbed them into his elixir field relentlessly. The sinister spirits screamed in horror and struggled desperately to break free but to no avail.

The Focus Technique turned them all into spiritual energy and stored it in his elixir field.

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“What’s happening here?”

At that turn of events, Curtis’ heart jolted.

He discerned that the golden light from Kai contained intense energy. It was as though the latter had a massive arcane array within him.

“Don’t tell me he’s a Master in spiritual arts as well?”

Verily, he couldn’t quite believe that. It’d be mind-boggling if he’s also a Master in spiritual arts. After all, he’s about the same age as me!

It was a fact that the cultivation of spiritual arts was far more difficult compared to martial arts. Besides, the most important thing in its cultivation was the talent to comprehend the mysteries of heaven and earth as well as the essence of spiritual arts itself.

Kai’s capabilities clearly placed him as a Senior Grandmaster in martial arts. It wasn’t easy for him to attain the Senior Grandmaster rank at such



a tender age, so it would be really scary if he were also a Master in spiritual arts at the same time.

Only the cream of the crop could cultivate both spiritual and martial arts, and that person was undoubtedly one in a million.

At that very moment, Curtis' expression turned increasingly grimmer. However, he didn't retreat but chanted something or other. At once, the dozen of Dragon Restraining Shackles started tightening rapidly.

The dozen Dragon Restraining Shackles filled with murderous intent bound Kai tightly as Curtis persistently launched his attacks. The lethal intent that continued wafting up from underground kept condensing, making the Dragon Restraining Shackles all the thicker.

At the sight of Kai immobilized then, a confident smile bloomed on Curtis' face.

Soon, however, the smug smile on his face froze. Subsequently, he gaped at Kai with eyes as wide as saucers.

A golden light started emanating from Kai's body once more. On the heels of that, the Dragon Restraining Shackles condensed with lethal intent turned into vapor under the illumination of the golden light, absorbed into his body.

The lethal intent was quite a precious resource for his cultivation. While absorbing it was already a mere drop in the bucket and wouldn't be of much help to him, considering his current capabilities, it was still something. As such, he naturally wouldn't waste it.

“Demonic Cultivation! You're a Demonic Cultivator!”

Realization promptly dawned upon Curtis at that very moment. Not only is lethal intent unable to hurt him, but he even absorbed the Dragon Restraining Shackles from condensed lethal intent into his body. Only Demonic Cultivators can absorb negative energy and use lethal intent for cultivation!

#### Chapter 764 Vanquish Evil

“Are you from the Bloodmage Sect or the Darklight Sect?” Curtis questioned as he eyed Kai cautiously.

If Kai were from either of the two sects, he wouldn't dare kill him as he pleased. After all, the two sects were vicious. If he really made an enemy of them, he would be in great trouble. When his mentor learned about it, he would certainly be torn a new strip.

He was presently a renowned figure in Turcoln, so he had to be exceedingly careful in his deeds, lest he wrecked his future.

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“I'm neither from the Bloodmage Sect nor the Darklight Sect. If you're afraid, get down on your knees obediently. Perhaps I'll take mercy on you,” Kai drawled with a faint smile.

“Hmph! How arrogant! So what even if you're truly a Demonic Cultivator? Turcoln is a righteous organization, and we specialize in dealing with Demonic Cultivators like you!” Curtis snorted.

He then removed the Dragon Crushing Formation and drew a sword instead. The sword was ancient and black, so its material was unascertained at a single glance. Nonetheless, charms were drawn onto its body with a red cinnabar rosary.

“This is the Sword of Evil, used specially to vanquish Demonic Cultivators like you!”

While saying that, he lifted the sword to chest level. Condensing his energy, he swung it through the air.

Whoosh!

It was as though a tear opened in the air, and a whistling sound of a blade cutting through air rang out. An intense burst of energy shot out from the body of the sword. In concert, its charms seeming came alive right that moment. They all left the sword and blended into the energy, streaking toward Kai.

As the energy zapped through, everything was split in half. Even the hard marble floor had a deep crack on it right then.

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Crack!

The energy slashed right at Kai, and a crisp crack split the air. Nevertheless, he remained unharmed despite a tear on his clothes.

While the energy didn't hurt him, the charms mixed in there swirled around him, incessantly flashing red.

“The heaven and earth are the fundament and origin of all things. Everything in this world is from the same source. We practice our way through hundreds of millions of trails to prove our powerful and sacred beliefs. Ghosts and demons shall be terrorized. Spirits and monsters shall disintegrate. We slay monsters and wipe out demons, destroying their bodies and shattering their souls...” Curtis kept chanting, veins popping up on his forehead, even as sweat started dripping down his face.

Since the burst of energy earlier couldn't hurt Kai, he could only depend on the charms.

Following his increased speed of incantation, the charms circled Kai all the faster, and the red glow grew all the brighter.

“Vanquish evil!”

He gave a roar, upon which the charms suddenly attached themselves to Kai.

Kai was enveloped in the red light, and the charms affixed themselves to him like tattoos.

Glancing at the man, Curtis saw that the charm seemingly had no effect on him despite having attached themselves to his body. There's no reaction from him. Logically speaking, this isn't possible!

He frowned and quickly started chanting once more.

At the sight of him sweating profusely, Kai sneered, “What an idiot!”

With a slight shake of his body, the charms on him scattered in an instant, fluttering on the wind and causing a crack on the ground around him.

Curtis' pupils constricted, and he swung the Sword of Evil in his hand. Those scattered charms promptly returned to the sword once more. However, their color had dulled significantly.

He gaped at Kai incredulously. He blocked the burst of energy from my sword earlier, and he has now broken free from the charms effortlessly. Isn't this just too powerful?

The Sword of Evil was a treasured magical item of Turcoln. It was only because of Curtis' extraordinary talent that his mentor, Declan, passed the sword to him. Although he wasn't at the Senior rank yet, the average Demonic Cultivator wasn't his match. Before that day, he had never once met any Demonic Cultivator who wasn't afraid of the Sword of Evil in his hands.

## Chapter 765 Magmis

“Who exactly are you? Why are you not afraid of my Sword of Evil?”

Actually, Curtis couldn't figure out if Kai was a Demonic Cultivator since the man wasn't afraid of his Sword of Evil.

“Why should I be afraid?” Kai placidly asked in return.

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Curtis glowered at Kai, clenching his teeth so hard that one could hear cracking sounds. He seemingly made a decision of some sort.

Without warning, he swiftly launched several bursts of energy from his sword. Clutching the sword in his hand, he gave a low bellow before forcefully slashing it across his palm.

“With the blood of the righteous, may evil be banished! Ablaze!” he chanted.

In a flash, flames ignited on the Sword of Evil. The fire was exceedingly strange, for it was emerald green in color, very much like magmis. With the boost from Curtis' blood, the fire burned brightly. A coppery stench emanated from the Sword of Evil endlessly.

Slash!

Curtis again swung the Sword of Evil in his hand at Kai. In the blink of an eye, three balls of emerald green fire infused with energy flew toward the latter to surround him.

“Watch out, Kai! That’s magmis. Just a touch of it will burn someone alive without any chances of survival!” Lyanna urgently warned upon seeing that.

Kai had also long since noticed that flames’ oddity, but never had he expected Curtis to utilize magmis. After all, it was exceedingly dangerous and would backfire with the slightest carelessness.

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I have never expected him to use such a cruel method just because he can’t defeat me!

“Everyone, back away,” he ordered.

His gaze turning chilly, he lifted his hand into the air. A magic sword radiating a cold air suddenly materialized in his hand.

The moment the magic sword manifested in his hand, everyone seemed to have frozen in time. Curtis, in particular, was utterly shocked as he stared at the magic sword that appeared in the man’s hand out of thin air.

“Let’s see whether my Dragonslayer Sword or your Sword of Evil is better.”

Right after Kai had finished saying that, flames erupted on the Dragonslayer Sword. However, they were red in color.

The flames emanated scorching heat comparable to the sun, instantly shadowed the magmis.

Curtis' eyes went wide, and he screeched, "True fire! Samadhi true fire! You can actually conjure Samadhi true fire? Are you a Master of spiritual arts?"

Only Masters of spiritual arts could conjure Samadhi true fire. An alchemy master, on the other hand, could only conjure Samadhi true fire through spiritual arts to concoct top-notch pills.

Yet, Kai managed to conjure Samadhi true fire then. That was far more powerful than magmis.

Whoosh!

With a light swing of his hand, the flames on the Dragonslayer Sword immediately turned into fire dragons that shot out at lightning speed and collided with the three bursts of energies Curtis unleashed with his sword.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After a series of explosion-like sounds, Curtis' three bursts of energies scattered. The magmis reversed directions and shot toward Curtis.

Curtis' pupils dilated, and he gestured both hands frantically. A barrier appeared materialized before him, enveloping him to shield him from the magmis' backlash.

No sooner had the barrier appeared than the few balls of magmis hit it, but they didn't manage to penetrate the barrier.

Alas, crackles pierced the air when Kai's crimson Samadhi true fire collided with the barrier. Immediately after, cracks appeared on the barrier.

Curtis' heart leaped into his throat as panic swamped him. Cold sweat trickled down his forehead. Kai's capabilities were so vast that they had gone far beyond his imagination.

Shatter!

At long last, the barrier could no longer withstand the impact and shattered into a million pieces.

Curtis hurriedly swung the Sword of Evil in his hand to block the magmis headed in his direction.