

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 581

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That Is Impossible

Boris took a step forward and stood in front of Galen. His body exploded with a deadly aura, and the place's temperature dropped tremendously.

"Boris, in respect of your status as a mage, I won't go against you if you stay out of this. Don't forget you are in Jadeborough. So what if you are the number one mage in Zaprington? My men are already on their way."

Sean did not want to be engaged in a fight with Boris. After all, the latter was a famous mage, so Sean was worried he would lose.

"Cut the nonsense. If you dare to lay your hand on Mr. Zane, you will be offending me!"

Boris was not frightened at all.

"You asked for it then."

Sean swung his whip sword slightly, and a dazzling white light flashed through the room. Based on this movement alone, it was evident that Sean was a Senior Grandmaster.

The sharp blade sped toward Boris at unimaginable speeds.

Everyone retreated to the corners. They did not want to interfere in this fight as they did not want to offend either the Coopers or Galen.

"What an ignorant kid!"

Boris snorted coldly. His sleeve robe bulged up like a blower expanding before he gently waved it forward.

Ding!

A loud ringing, like metal colliding with metal, sounded when Sean's whip sword slashed at Boris' sleeve.

Sean's expression turned ugly instantly as his sword failed to pierce through his opponent's clothes.

"Mr. Cooper, forget about the remaining balance of five billion. I will make the geomancy assay on the Disc of Eight Trigrams for you, so let that be the end of this matter. How about that?"

Boris did not want to fight to the death with Sean either. After all, even if he managed to defeat Sean, the entire Cooper family would come after them. If that happened, they might not be able to leave Jadeborough.

"That is impossible."

Sean gritted his teeth as his gaze filled with rage.

There was no way he would give in at this point. So many people are watching. If I agree to this, my reputation and influence in Jadeborough will be ruined! How am I going to look anyone in the eye in the future?

"Don't force me to kill you," Boris said with a slight frown.

"Bring it on!" Sean shouted as a terrifying aura exploded out of his body.

The whip sword in his hand started to dance again, this time even more rapidly. The barrage of attacks bore down on Galen and Boris.

Galen's heart skipped a beat upon seeing that. After all, he was not a martial artist but merely a businessman. He had seen a lot of things throughout his career, but he had rarely encountered such a battle.

Even though he had Boris at his side, he was petrified as he stared at the whip sword surrounding them.

If I knew the Coopers were so powerful, I wouldn't have cheated so much money out of them. But who would have known that a fake Disc of Eight Trigrams could go up to 10 billion!? It's all that guy's fault. If it weren't for him, Sean wouldn't have found out that it was a fake.

Galen shot a furious look at Jared, who was sitting in a relaxed manner while drinking his tea. There was an amused expression on Jared's face as he watched the battle, not at all daunted by the scene.

Since Sean did not look like he was going to stop anytime soon, Boris frowned before stretching out both his hands. A [search halo](#) appeared around him and Galen, like a giant shield protecting them.

The whip sword's attacks charged toward them but were all blocked by the shield. Sean had failed to harm them at all.

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Merely A Misunderstanding

Sean paled in fright upon seeing that. It seemed like his strength could not be compared to Boris' at all.

Boris had not even made a move at Sean. Or else, the latter might be injured by now.

Just then, chaotic footsteps approached. A dozen men poured in, all fierce-looking. They were Sean's men.

As soon as they reached the scene, they surrounded Galen and Boris without hesitation.

Sean felt relieved after seeing his backup arriving. Even if I have to mobilize all the men at the Coopers' disposal, I must not let Galen leave. I must not let him embarrass the Coopers like this!

Noticing the fuss, many who were outside came in too, including Tristan, Walter, and Theodore.

Josephine and Lizbeth followed them in as well. They were worried that Jared had gotten into a conflict with the Coopers.

After they found out the fight did not involve Jared, Josephine heaved a sigh of relief.

"Jared, what's going on?" Josephine asked curiously.

Theodore also glanced at Samuel. “Mr. Bailey, what exactly is going on here? Why did Sean attack Mr. Zane?”

After all, Galen was a businessman from Zaprington. He had been coming to Jadeborough every year and had a good reputation. Why did he get into a conflict with the Coopers?

Samuel briefed Theodore about the whole situation. Theodore was enraged after knowing Galen was a fraud.

Jadeborough is my territory. How dare you cheat money here? Are you looking down on me?

“Galen, how dare you do such a thing in Jadeborough? Is the Department of Justice nothing to you?!” Theodore failed to suppress his temper as he snapped at Galen.

Even though Galen was inside Boris’ shield, his heart still skipped a beat after hearing Theodore’s wrathful shout.

Boris’ expression darkened as he saw Theodore sticking his nose into the matter.

“General Jackson, it was all a misunderstanding. I can return the money to Mr. Cooper...”

Galen started to panic. After all, the Department of Justice was an official government organization. If they got involved, Galen feared he would not be able to go back to Zaprington even with Boris’ help.

Theodore did not want to make a bigger mess of things. When he heard that Galen intended to return the money, he turned to Sean. “Sean, Mr. Zane has agreed to refund you. What do you think?”

That was what Sean wanted. Hence, he figured he should drop the matter. After all, things might get nasty if he continued to fight against Boris.

“All right. If you return my money to me, I will drop this matter.” Sean nodded and agreed.

Galen immediately took out his phone and refunded the money to Sean. Boris also retracted his shield.

After finishing transferring the money, Galen glanced at Theodore. “General Jackson, can we go now?”

“Go ahead!” Theodore nodded and made way for them.

Sean waved his hand at his subordinates, who all stood aside as well.

Galen and Boris made their way to the door. As they walked past Jared, they both cast a furious look at him.

“Mr. Chance, you should keep an eye over your shoulder. They might come back for you,” Samuel warned Jared upon noticing the expressions on Galen and Boris’ faces.

“It’s all right.”

Jared displayed a faint smile.

The antique exhibition auction turned out to be a fraud, and there was no talisman at all. Jared felt it had been a waste of his time as he had gained nothing out of it.

When he was getting ready to leave, Sean blocked his way.

“Sean, what are you doing?” Theodore asked immediately upon seeing that.

“General Jackson, don’t worry. I just want to have a talk with him!” Sean answered with a smile.

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A Big Liar

“If you are thinking of threatening me, forget it. I don’t like to listen to nonsense.”

Jared cast a disdainful look at Sean and started walking out.

“You...”

Staring at Jared's back, Sean gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

If Samuel and Theodore were not present, Sean might have attacked Jared already. I have so many men with me now. I don't believe I can't defeat him!

"Wait and see, you punk. Theodore won't always be around to protect you," Sean threatened loudly.

Jared ignored him completely as he did not turn around at all.

Samuel was the one who halted in his tracks and turned around. "Sean, as long as the Baileys are around, don't you ever think of laying a hand on Mr. Chance."

"Pfft! You will get what is coming to you after Xander regains his freedom. Who do you think you are? You Baileys will pay for this!" Sean spat coldly.

Samuel's expression turned cold. Nevertheless, he turned around and left.

Sean was right. If Xander was released, the Baileys might not be able to defeat the Coopers. After all, no one would be able to predict precisely how powerful Xander had become.

Fortunately, the Baileys still had Jared on their side. Hence, Samuel did not bother much about Sean's threat. The only thing he needed to do was to please Jared.

They walked out of the room and came to the main hall. To their surprise, Boris and Galen had not left yet but were conversing with a middle-aged man.

Jared could not wrap his head around it. They had just been exposed for their lies, nearly losing their lives. Yet, they still dared to stay there and chat. I thought they would be running for their lives now.

Theodore's expression changed slightly upon seeing the middle-aged man. Without hesitation, he walked toward them.

"Secretary Kelley, what brings you here?"

Theodore acted respectfully toward Daniel Kelley, the middle-aged man.

"My boss heard that the number one mage of Zaprington was here, so he asked me to invite Mr. Yonce to his place," Daniel uttered.

“Why would he invite them there?” Theodore cast a glance at Galen and Boris.

“General Jackson, you know Mr. Cadden’s son has been in bed for over a year. Since Mr. Yonce is here in Jadeborough, Mr. Cadden wants to let him have a look,” Daniel explained.

“I see!” Theodore did not expose the men’s fraud in front of Daniel.

“Mr. Yonce, this way please. The car is waiting outside.”

Daniel bowed toward Boris.

At that moment, Boris had an arrogant look on his face. He knew whoever invited him must be someone with high status in Jadeborough. After all, even Theodore, the leader of the Department of Justice, respected his secretary.

Boris walked outside with his chest puffed up while Daniel followed him. Coincidentally, Sean walked out at that time and saw that scene.

His expression darkened after seeing the person behind Boris.

Even though he had gotten his money back, this incident was still a huge embarrassment for the Coopers. He had originally planned to take revenge against Galen and Boris before they left Jadeborough, yet after seeing Daniel behind Boris, he gave up on this idea.

“Who is he?” Jared asked curiously after seeing Theodore acting so humbly toward Daniel.

“Mr. Chance, he is the secretary of Mr. Jermaine Cadden, the leader of Senary Porta. I don’t know why a man with such status would invite that liar over,” Samuel uttered.

After Samuel found out that Boris was in cahoots with Galen to cheat people of their money, he had lost all respect for Boris.

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In A Coma

“I see!” Jared nodded. No wonder Theodore acted so humbly. That man is the secretary of the leader of Senary Porta!

In Jadeborough, only those with outstanding achievements or incredibly high status were qualified to join Senary Porta.

Just then, Theodore came back, and Samuel asked curiously, “General Jackson, what does Mr. Cadden want with that liar?”

Theodore was confused momentarily by Samuel’s words, not understanding who this “liar” Samuel was referring to was.

When he realized who it was, he answered, “Mr. Bailey, ‘liar’ is quite an apt description, indeed. There goes the reputation of the number one mage in Zaprington.”

“With his skills, how dare he call himself the number one mage? He is merely a clown in front of Mr. Chance!” Samuel sneered.

Even though Samuel sounded like he was trying to flatter Jared, what he said was the truth. No matter how hard Boris had tried to pretend otherwise, he could not deceive Jared.

As Theodore had not witnessed the moment Jared exposed Boris’ lie with his own eyes, there was nothing much he could say. “Nevertheless, Boris is not totally a scam. I am sure he is still somewhat capable. Mr. Cadden, the leader of Senary Porta, purposely invited him to treat his son!”

“Rumors say that his son is in a coma, right? I heard his heart has to rely on some equipment to continue beating and that he will lose his life without the equipment. His brain has even stopped functioning. How could he possibly recover?”

Samuel was puzzled.

“Well, I guess they have no other choice.” Theodore did not dare to doubt the decision of the leader of Senary Porta.

“Mr. Chance, you have great medical skills. Why don’t you go and give it a shot? If you can cure his son, it will be beneficial for your future here in Jadeborough,” Walter suddenly suggested.

Indeed, it would be a great opportunity for Jared to build his connection with such an influential leader. Nothing would be impossible with Jermaine’s support, and no one would dare to go against him, not even the Coopers.

“Mr. Chance, do you know medical skills too?” Theodore only knew Jared was a cultivator.

“Just a little!” Jared nodded.

Theodore and Samuel stared at Jared, their gazes filled with surprise and amazement.

Jared was able to expose Boris’ lie because he knew magecraft. It exceeded their expectation that he turned out to have medical skills too.

“If that’s so, let me take Mr. Chance there. If you could cure Mr. Cadden’s son, it would be a great opportunity for you!”

Theodore was overwhelmed with excitement.

Jared did not reject the idea. He knew there would be a lot of obstacles on the path of cultivation. It would not be a bad thing to build as many connections as he could, especially one as influential as the leader of Senary Porta.

With that, Theodore brought Jared to the house of the leader of Senary Porta. Due to the security over there, the rest did not follow Jared. They would not be able to enter the place after all.

Soon, Theodore brought Jared to a courtyard. Even though it did not look luxurious, it was located in a good spot. There were a few tall buildings around it, and there were people constantly patrolling it.

Jared scanned his surroundings and immediately discovered what was so special about this courtyard. It was facing a northwesterly direction, which would gather all the energy around it and direct them toward the courtyard. That helped to nourish the human body.

Evidently, the design of the place had been guided by a geomancer, who tried to build it like some sort of geomancy assay. Naturally, this was not as effective as an actual arcane assay.

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A Medical Consultation

“Who are you?” a guard questioned nervously when Theodore arrived with Jared at the entrance.

Theodore hurried forward and explained, “A pleasure to meet you. I’m Theodore Jackson, the general of the Department of Justice, and I’m here to meet Mr. Cadden.”

After carefully sizing the man up, the guard finally regained his poise and said, “So it’s General Jackson. I’ll report it right away.”

As soon as his words fell, he strode off, leaving Jared and Theodore waiting outside.

Meanwhile, Galen and Boris were in the living room, and opposite them was a man in his fifties, who had a squarish face and a burly physique.

That middle-aged man had a dignified and authoritative presence, possibly explaining why even Zaprington’s wealthy businessman, Galen, and best mage, Boris, would behave so respectfully before him.

He was no other than the leader of Senary Porta, Jermaine Cadden, who had participated in many wars and won many accolades.

“Mr. Zane, Mr. Yonce, please forgive me for having my men inviting you over so suddenly,” Jermaine said politely.

“You’re too kind, Mr. Cadden. It’s our honor to be able to share your woes.” Galen was pleasantly surprised by the man’s politeness.

Similarly, Boris also chimed in, "It's our honor that we're of use to you. We will do our very best to help you out if there's a need."

A smile instantly appeared on Jermaine's face. "Since you've said that, I won't hold back then. I suppose you should've heard that I have a son. He has been bedridden for more than a year because of an injury. Mr. Yonce, I was hoping you could take a look at him to see if he could be cured..."

"Could you bring me over to your son so that I can check on his condition?" Boris asked courteously.

"Of course! Come with me then." Jermaine nodded and prepared to take Boris and Galen to the bedroom.

At the same time, a guard walked in hastily and whispered something next to his ear.

After listening to the former, he ordered, "Let them in."

Then, he turned to Boris and voiced apologetically, "Mr. Yonce, I have a guest here to visit. Perhaps you two can have a rest first? I'll lead you over in a while."

"Sure. No worries, Mr. Cadden!" Boris nodded profusely.

Shortly afterward, Theodore and Jared were brought into the living room.

The former immediately made an apology upon meeting Jermaine. "Sorry for the abrupt visit. I hope we're not imposing on you, Mr. Cadden."

"Is there something important, Theodore? Go ahead and tell me. I still have other matters on hand."

Jermaine thought Theodore had visited him at his house because of an urgent matter.

He did not spare a glance at Jared the whole time, seemingly assuming the latter was Theodore's subordinate.

However, Galen and Boris could not help but furrow their brows in unison upon seeing Theodore and Jared's arrival.

“Mr. Cadden, I heard your son has been in a coma for a year now. Thus, I’ve specially brought Mr. Chance here to treat your son.”

After verbalizing the reason behind his visit, Theodore turned to Jared and continued, “Mr. Chance, this is Mr. Cadden.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Cadden.” Jared gave a light nod and reached his hand out to Jermaine for a handshake.

However, the latter did not reciprocate. Instead, he sized Jared up and frowned. What could a young man in his twenties possibly do?

It was worthy to note that Jermaine had consulted experts from around the globe regarding his son’s illness. Unfortunately, he failed to find a cure to date.

Eventually, although it would not reflect well on him if the public were to find out how a great leader like him believed in magecraft, Jermaine was ready to risk everything and determined to seek help from Boris to find a cure for his son. If he had not exhausted all possible solutions, he would not have resorted to inviting Boris over either.

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Escort The Guests Out

The lack of response from Jermaine led to an awkward atmosphere around them that Jared quickly retracted his hand and chuckled lightly.

Theodore sensed the tension and immediately explained, “Mr. Cadden, Mr. Chance not only has superior medical skills but is also an expert in magecraft. That’s why I’ve decided to invite him over!”

He knew Jermaine was doubtful of Jared’s capabilities because of his young age.

Despite so, that was all that he could say since he had to refrain from divulging too much about Jared's identity as a cultivator in front of Galen and Boris.

"General Jackson, could it be that this lad here has bribed you to say all these? He's so young; how amazing can his medical skills and magecraft be? Even if he began cultivating his skills when he was still in his mother's womb, that'd only be twenty-odd years. But look at me; I've started practicing magecraft since young and am also pretty knowledgeable in medicine. That's totaling up to a few decades of hard work and experience, and even so, I wouldn't dare introduce myself that way. How could you have such high compliments for this young man?" Boris mocked while smiling sinisterly.

He had once encountered Jared using magecraft at the auction. Back then, as he had failed to see the young man as a threat, it gave the latter an opening to cast a sound transfer array on Galen, which ultimately led to the exposure of their scheme. Nonetheless, he did not think that incident was because of Jared's incredible magecraft. After all, sound transfer array was an easy technique that anybody could master within a few years of training.

Galen threw a disdainful look at Theodore as he questioned, "General Jackson, not everyone can give Mr. Cadden's son treatment as they wished. Who can afford to bear the responsibility if something goes wrong? Will you be able to shoulder that?"

In truth, he had long bore a hatred for Jared. Neither did he have a good impression of Theodore. However, he did not dare to be disrespectful toward Theodore since the latter was the general of the Department of Justice.

At least, that was the case in the past. As esteemed guests of Jermaine at present, Galen and Boris no longer felt compelled to be amicable toward Theodore. As a matter of fact, they were also confident that he would not dare to retaliate even if they were to insult him.

Theodore let out a cold snort. "Since I'm the one who brought Mr. Chance here, I'll be more than willing to bear all of the possible consequences."

"Mr. Cadden, seeing as General Jackson is so confident, I believe there's no need for my presence then. You can seek medical help from that young lad called Jared or something. I'll take my leave first."

As Boris spoke, he stood up and prepared to leave.

It was his way of playing hard to get. By putting on that deliberate act, he would be able to test Jermaine's reaction.

"Mr. Yonce, since I've sent my man to invite you here, that means I have the intention for you to treat my son. Please stay." Jermaine stopped Boris in his tracks before turning to Theodore and continued, "Theodore, I appreciate your kind gesture. But I have Mr. Yonce here with me, and I trust that he'll be able to treat my son's illness. Leave with that young man first. We'll talk another time if you have any other matters."

It was clear that Jermaine had given Theodore and Jared an order to leave, which was precisely what Boris anticipated.

While he could barely conceal his smugness as he threw Theodore and Jared a glance, Galen had a scornful expression plastered to his face.

Caught on the horns of a dilemma, Theodore requested earnestly, "Mr. Chance is honestly a capable man. Mr. Cadden, perhaps you could—"

"Escort the guests out." Jermaine's expression turned a little forbidding when Theodore refused to leave.

As soon as the command rang out, someone walked in and headed toward Theodore at once. "General Jackson, this way, please."

Of course, the general did not dare utter another word since he could sense that Jermaine was irked. Turning to Jared, he sighed and muttered, "Mr. Chance, we should get going."

Yet, Jared acted as though he did not hear Theodore's words. Instead, he stood rooted to the ground with his brows furrowed as he fixed his gaze toward the bedroom.

"Mr. Chance?" Theodore was perplexed by Jared and gave the latter a nudge.

Only then did the young man recover from his trance and nod lightly. "Sure. Let's go!"

As the two began making their way out without looking back, Jared said loudly, "We'll be waiting right outside. Feel free to find me there if you run into a problem."

Those words were meant for Jermaine.

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The Real Master

Just as Theodore and Jared were about to step out of the door, Jermaine stopped them. “Hold on a second...”

“Mr. Cadden?” Theodore turned around to look at him.

“You guys can stay.”

It turned out that Jermaine had changed his mind because of one thing—Jared’s attitude.

In his eyes, Jared was a magnanimous person despite his young age. Not only was he unfazed by how Boris and Galen ridiculed him, but he also was not infuriated when asked to leave. What impressed Jermaine the most was how, in spite of everything, the young man was still willing to stay around and lend him a helping hand if there was a need.

“Mr. Cadden, what is that supposed to mean?” Boris’ brows puckered in a slight frown at Jermaine’s instruction.

“Mr. Yonce, I’ll still need your help to cure my son. As for this young man, we’ll treat it as an opportunity for him to observe the process so that he knows what a real master is like,” Jermaine clarified.

The man had never seen the need for clarification for any of the decisions made in normal circumstances. If he did not have to rely on Boris to treat his son, he would not have explained his actions at that point. Ultimately, he was Jermaine Cadden and could do as he wished and liked!

As Jermaine had made his intent clear, there was nothing much Boris could say in return. Otherwise, it would look like he had no respect for the former.

“Since Mr. Cadden has said so, you may stay to find out what we meant by good medical skills.” Boris’ face was full of contempt as he eyed Jared.

“Mr. Yonce, please head in.” Jermaine directed Boris toward the bedroom.

Without hesitation, Jared and Theodore also followed behind. As soon as they stepped foot inside the bedroom, a strong medicinal scent wafted into their noses. Other than the large assortment of medicine, there was also a ventilator in operation.

Lying on the bed was a young man who looked roughly in his early twenties. He had an extremely sickly appearance—his face a ghastly pallor, his eyes tightly shut, and his frame as thin as a stick. Inserted in his mouth was a tube connecting to the ventilator, and it was clear he was relying on the machine to keep him alive.

That man in the description was Jermaine’s son, Josiah. He was only in his second year of college when he dropped out of school because of an accident.

Other than layers of thick gauze wrapped around the fingers on Josiah’s right hand, there were no other visible wounds on his body. However, that thick dressing was already showing signs of being soaked in blood as it was bright red.

Perceiving that frightening sight, Jermaine paled at once. In the next second, he yelled, “Abigail! Abigail!”

As his voice reverberated through the air, a girl ran out from a small room next door. Anyone could tell that she had not had a good sleep for a long time from her pair of bloodshot eyes and her constant yawns as she made her way over.

“M-Mr. Cadden...”

The girl’s eyes were full of terror, and her entire body was trembling.

“What have you been doing? Didn’t you see the wound dressing on Josiah’s hand is soaked with blood? Why didn’t you change it for him?” Jermaine bellowed.

“I-I’m sorry, I’m sorry, Mr. Cadden. I was too tired that I fell asleep accidentally. I didn’t expect Mr. Josiah’s wound dressing would be soaked with blood that quickly.”

Right after she apologized, she hurriedly grabbed a new piece of gauze and soaked it in the antiseptic before changing the badly saturated dressing on Josiah’s arm.

A potent stench of rotting flesh permeated the air when the girl removed the dressing on Josiah’s fingers. It was so nasty everyone scrunched their brows, and Galen even retched as he could not hold it in any longer.

He only tried his best to suppress that urge to gag when he noticed the look in Jermaine’s eyes. It was surprising that, unlike everyone else, Jermaine was exceptionally calm about the smell, as though he had become accustomed to it.

In the meantime, the girl was about to put on the new dressing when Boris suddenly commented, “Hold on.”

Stunned, the girl turned to look at Jermaine.

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Half Correct

Jermaine nodded. “Since Mr. Yonce has said so, hold on then.”

Upon receiving the permission, the girl immediately moved aside for Boris to take a better look at Josiah’s right hand. The mage then lifted the young man’s arm directly.

Aside from the putrid stench spreading across the entire room, what came within sight was how the five fingers on Josiah’s right hand had turned dark in color, with blood streaming out of his wounds continuously.

“Mr. Cadden, how did your son get hurt?” Boris inquired.

"I heard from his classmate that he was bitten on his fingers by something. Because of that, he became unconscious and fell onto the floor, knocking his head hard on the ground. He turned into this state since then. I've consulted many professionals and done all sorts of tests. The consensus is that Josiah isn't poisoned, nor does he have a brain injury. Yet, no one could tell why he hasn't regained consciousness, and worst still, he's relying on the ventilator for life support," Jermaine revealed.

"Bitten?" A crease began to form between Boris' brows as he stared at Josiah's dark fingers. "So, the wounds on his fingers never healed?"

"Yes, it has been in that state. He needs our constant attention to help him change into a clean wound dressing soaked in antiseptic. Otherwise, it'll rot and start to smell after some time. We've even seen maggots crawling and feeding on his exposed flesh before." Jermaine could not help but direct a distressed gaze to Josiah as he spoke.

"I see. If I'm not wrong, your son must've gotten bit by a venomous parasite from Mapleton. And the cause for his vegetative state is no other than that," Boris announced.

"A venomous parasite from Mapleton?" Jermaine frowned. "If that's the case, why aren't there any signs of poisoning in the tests the experts have done for him?"

Boris displayed a faint smile. "Mr. Cadden, if lab tests can reveal the reason for poisoning, then I don't think there's a need for you to invite me over, isn't it? In this world, there are many things that machines can't trace!"

Hearing those words, Jermaine could only flash him an awkward smile. He's right. If those experts and professionals could save Josiah, there's no need for me to invite him here.

"Well, Mr. Yonce, since we've found the reason, do you have a cure for Josiah?" he asked eagerly.

"I can only try my best. Though I've heard that Mapleton is a level above the rest in terms of utilizing poisons, I've never encountered it. However, Jadeborough is very far from Mapleton. How did their parasite appear here?"

In fact, Boris was mind-boggled because he reckoned it was unlikely for Mapleton's venomous parasites to travel such a long journey to Jadeborough.

“Mr. Yonce, let’s not be bothered about that first. The most important matter on hand is to treat Josiah right away.”

All that Jermaine cared for at that point was for Boris to cure Josiah. He could not be bothered over how the venomous parasite came about since it was an accident that occurred more than a year ago.

“All right. Let me try,” Boris agreed and pulled out a small cloth pouch. Inside, there was a row of silver needles of different thicknesses, and the thinnest one was probably as thin as a strand of hair.

At the sight of Boris giving Josiah medical treatment, Jermaine held his hands together tightly.

Theodore glanced at Jared and asked, “Mr. Chance, is Boris’ diagnosis correct?”

In truth, he found the presence of Mapleton’s venomous parasites at Jadeborough a little unbelievable. After all, it was a mandatory protocol for the people of Mapleton to inform the Department of Justice in advance about their arrival in Jadeborough. Otherwise, the whole country would descend into chaos if those people were to roam around freely with their venomous parasites.

“He’s right, but wrong too,” Jared answered with a half-smile.

“What do you mean?” Theodore was confused.

“He’s only half correct. The man on the bed, without a doubt, is bitten by a venomous parasite, thus explaining why his wounds not only don’t recover but will even fester. But the bite from the parasite is not the cause of his prolonged unconsciousness,” Jared explained.

“So, what’s the cause?” Theodore asked inquisitively.

Before he received an answer, he saw Boris turning around to look at Jared. “What’s the matter? Are you trying to say that I’m wrong? If you have what it takes, come and give it a shot instead of making comments at the back. Stop being pretentious!”

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Shut Up

Boris withdrew the silver needle in his hand and regarded Jared glacially.

“What does a young man like you know? How dare you doubt Mr. Yonce’s diagnosis? If you think you’re that amazing, instead of making those sarcastic remarks, why don’t you move forward to show how much of an expert you are?” Galen spat contemptuously.

“Galen, I’m sure Mr. Chance has his reason for saying that. I know you’ve plotted with Boris to scam people. You’re a bunch of swindlers. Yet you’re calling yourselves masters?” Theodore snapped at him.

Hearing those harsh remarks, Galen could not help but turn grim as he felt a chill down his spine. Meanwhile, Boris was not faring any better. The word “swindlers” was a crushing blow in his face.

He had decided to collaborate with Galen as he thought nothing would go wrong with the scam that time around. Yet, at that point, he feared that his reputation would plummet since Jared had exposed him on the spot.

At that thought, Boris’ gaze toward Jared became much more hostile. It was as though he wished he could skin the latter alive.

“Since you’ve called us swindlers, I believe it isn’t appropriate for us to continue treating Mr. Cadden’s son. If you guys have what it takes, go ahead and treat him by all means.”

Then, Boris spun on his heels and trotted to one side. Deep inside, he was optimistic that he could cure Josiah because he had found the cause of the latter’s condition. Nonetheless, he still went ahead to make the matter sound grave for one particular motive—to heighten Jermaine’s anxiety level so that the man would see value in Galen and him.

Since Jared disagreed with his diagnosis, Boris decided to seize the opportunity to have the former attempt at treating Josiah. Deeming the

younger man incapable of removing the toxin, he reckoned the treatment would undoubtedly fail. When that happened, he could incite Jermaine to deal with Jared.

Anxiety swamped Jermaine when he saw Boris had discontinued his treatment. “Mr. Yonce, you don’t have to mind what the others say. What matters is my trust in you. Please save Josiah, Mr. Yonce.”

The man did not hesitate to humble himself for the sake of his son.

“Mr. Cadden, it’s not that I don’t want to continue with the treatment. Someone’s questioning my skills now, and General Jackson even called us swindlers. How do you expect me to go on? Won’t that mean I won’t be able to explain myself if something goes wrong during the treatment? Since Jared also seems to be able to tell the cause of Mr. Josiah’s condition, let him treat Mr. Josiah,” Boris stated in an unhurried tone.

Boris had acted that way simply because he knew Jermaine was at his mercy. After all, it was no easy feat to remove the toxin of the venomous parasite in Josiah’s body. Even if Jermaine could hire other mages over, that would not necessarily mean that they could cure his son.

“Mr. Yonce, then Jared—”

“Mr. Cadden, Mr. Chance is undoubtedly a talented genius. I’m confident he’ll be able to cure Mr. Josiah. There’s no need for those two swindlers,” Theodore interrupted without waiting for Jermaine to complete his sentence.

“Shut up! Shut up right now!” Jermaine’s eyes were blazing with rage as he glared at Theodore. “The two of you get out now.”

It was his intention to let Jared watch a master like Boris treat patients as he figured such instances were rare to come by. He hoped it would dash the former’s conceit, and the young man would seize the opportunity to widen his knowledge.

However, he did not expect that Jared would turn out to be so full of himself and even find fault in Boris’ diagnosis. Anyone who had a temper would be annoyed by it.

“Mr. Cadden...” Sensing that Jermaine had flown into a rage again, Theodore instantly became anxious.

“That’s enough. There’s no point in saying anything else. You two can leave now. Don’t interrupt Mr. Yonce.” Jermaine waved his hand in dismissal as he gave out an order with a frosty countenance.

Whether Jared was well versed in medicine did not matter. To Jermaine, the young man in his early twenties could never be comparable to Boris, be it capability or experience.

Essentially, the title of the best mage in Zaprington was not solely for entertainment purposes. Boris had to have the competencies to be worthy of that title.

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 590

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 590

Mental Impairment

At that scene, Galen smiled smugly. With Jermaine around, he did not have to be afraid of Theodore.

With a sneer, he bombarded Theodore with questions. “General Jackson, how could a mature adult like you be fooled by a brat? You have to remember that we’re treating Mr. Cadden’s son here. Are you able to bear the consequence if anything untoward happens to Mr. Josiah? It seems likely that you’ve deliberately arranged for Jared to misdiagnose Mr. Josiah so that the poor young man’s life will be in danger! What is your ulterior motive?”

Flustered by Galen’s sudden accusation, Theodore bellowed, “Galen Zane, what are you talking about? Why would I put Mr. Josiah’s life in danger on purpose? Don’t you dare slander me! Mr. Chance does have the capability to treat Mr. Cadden’s son.”

“You’re just bluffing us! How can we trust you when we’ve never witnessed his so-called capability? If he’s as capable as you’ve claimed, get him to explain to us what happened to Mr. Cadden’s son! Didn’t he point out that Mr. Yonce was only half correct about it?” Galen mocked.

He was applying reverse psychology, hoping that Jared would reveal his true colors. Moreover, he did not believe that the latter was even more skillful than Boris. Pfft! Even Mr. Yonce can't detect the cause, let alone him!

"Mr. Chance..." Theodore looked at Jared expectantly, wishing for him to convince everyone about his skills, particularly Jermaine.

Meanwhile, Jermaine had also turned to look at Jared as he was curious about the latter's diagnosis. Similarly, Boris fastened his gaze on the latter, planning to gauge Jared's ability through that incident.

Sensing that everyone fixated their gazes on him, Jared sat on a chair beside him and explained, "Mr. Cadden, your son was undoubtedly bitten by a venomous parasite. If we don't stop the bleeding and apply antiseptic to his wound in time, I foresee it won't be long before his hand has to be amputated!"

He paused and added, "Mr. Cadden, I need to point out another thing. Your son is currently in a vegetative state due to his mental impairment. It has nothing much to do with the toxin from the venomous parasite."

"Mental impairment?" Jermaine was dumbfounded.

"Mr. Chance, what do you mean by mental impairment?" Theodore asked curiously.

"In simpler terms, mental impairment can be explained as a condition whereby the person's soul parted from their body after being frightened out of their wits. That's why he has been unconscious for a long time," Jared explained further.

Theodore, Jermaine, and Galen were flabbergasted. They were neither mages nor cultivators, so they were clueless about such a phenomenon.

When Galen finally regained his composure after quite a while, he guffawed and jeered, "Jared Chance, I bet you must be talking nonsense! Don't you know that Mr. Yonce is deemed the best mage in Zaprington? If Mr. Josiah's soul parted from his body due to a scare, don't you think he would have detected it earlier? Stop bluffing! You can't deceive us with such lies!"

Likewise, Jermaine did not believe Jared, too, as the latter's diagnosis was overly casual. At the same time, he was greatly displeased by how Jared directly stated that his son was in a coma because of a nasty fright.

“Since he can’t detect it, I can only comment that he’s a good-for-nothing. How dare he claims himself as the best mage in Zaprington! Apparently, he doesn’t have any sense of shame!” Jared responded sardonically with a smirk.

“Jared, stop running your mouth! Since you know the cause of Mr. Josiah’s condition, why don’t you treat him now? If you manage to cure him, I, Boris Yonce, will grovel at your feet and beg for your forgiveness. But if you fail to do so, I’ll chase you out and hire someone to throw you into the river!” Boris snapped, wearing a look of sheer grimness.

Hearing that, Jermaine jumped in and yelled apprehensively, “No way! My son is not a test subject! Don’t you dare to make a bet on him!”

He turned to look at Theodore the next moment and instructed, “Theodore, bring this Jared Chance out at once! It’s an order!”