

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 651

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Less Than Three Days

“What’s wrong, Mr. Chance?” Zyaire asked in a low voice.

“Oh, it’s nothing. Let’s go in and take a look.”

Jared followed Zyaire further into the house. Instead of sensing any spiritual energy there, he kept feeling the ghostly chills.

Technically, if the Sabines really had the decamillennium ginseng, Jared would be able to sense the ginseng even if he was extremely far away. However, he did not. There were two possibilities for that. One was that the decamillennium ginseng was not located in the Sabine residence. The other would be that the Sabines never had any decamillennium ginseng—they had been spreading fake news.

Regardless of which possibility, Jared was going to see the decamillennium ginseng with his own two eyes before doing anything. If he did not see the thing himself, he would not agree to the deal.

Zyaire led Jared and company to the living room. Although many of the Sabine family servants were around, no one stopped them. In fact, they even nodded at Zyaire and greeted him. It was apparent that Zyaire was one of the more frequent guests at the Sabine residence.

Upon entering the living room, Jared noticed six people on the couch. Some were frowning while smoking a cigarette, and some had their heads lowered in contemplation. There was even a woman with watery eyes. She seemed to have cried a while ago.

Right then, a young man noticed them and quickly stood up.

“Mr. Rider, when did you arrive? Please have a seat.”

At the same time, the others raised their heads. When they saw that it was Zyaire, they quickly stood up to greet him respectfully.

“Sit, sit.”

Zyaire was surprised, and he quickly waved for the others to sit. Then, he turned to the young man and asked, “Ludovic, I heard that your father’s taken ill, so I came in a rush. How is he?”

Zyaire was a man who knew how the world turned. Instead of mentioning the decamillennium ginseng, he asked about the well-being of the head of the Sabine family, Ewan Sabine, first. That way, it would be easier to talk to the Sabines when they talked about the decamillennium ginseng later.

Ludovic sighed. “We’re all anxious about it. When my father first came back, his condition improved and worsened at random times. He could recognize people sometimes, but now, he’s no longer of a functioning mind. Not only does he not recognize anyone, but he even shouts and bites others.”

Zyaire was a little taken aback by that. He never thought that Ewan’s condition would be that severe.

“What’s going on? Why did he become like this?”

Although Zyaire had heard Eduardo talk about it before, all that Eduardo knew was the bits and pieces. Only the Sabines themselves knew what the truth was.

Ludovic parted his lips, but in the end, he could not say anything. After a sigh, he sat back down.

The other Sabines were silent, and some were even sobbing..

“Have you not brought him to a doctor?” Zyaire asked.

“We did. We brought him to all the doctors we could. There’s no one else left. Everyone said he only has less than three days...” the woman replied before dissolving into tears again.

“Don’t cry. I’m sure we’ll find a way around this,” Zyaire consoled the woman. He then turned to Jared and told the Sabines, “I’ve deliberately invited Mr. Chance from within the border on my trip back this time. Mr. Chance is a well-known miracle doctor. He can treat anything!”

When the Sabines heard that Zyaire had brought a miracle doctor with him, they all turned to look at Jared and the other two behind Zyaire.

Finally, their gaze landed on Tommy. After all, Tommy was older, and it was more believable to say that he was a miracle doctor. On the other hand, Jared was a young man in his early twenties. No one would think that he was the miracle doctor.

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Let Us See It First

When Tommy realized everyone was looking at him, goosebumps raised on his arms, and he quickly pointed at Jared. "This is Mr. Chance. He is the miracle doctor..."

The Sabines were astounded when they heard Tommy say that Jared was the miracle doctor. Almost immediately, disbelief shone in their eyes.

"Yes, he's Mr. Chance. He may be young, but he's really a doctor who performs miracles," Zyaire said.

It was only then the Sabines believed him a little.

"Mr. Rider, if he's the miracle doctor, then please bring him to see my father. As long as he can cure my father, the Sabines will surely thank him well," Ludovic said hastily to Zyaire.

Zyaire would never dare to make any decision on behalf of Jared, so he turned to the younger man and asked, "Mr. Chance, what do you think?"

"I can cure his illness, but let's make things clear before I treat him," Jared started.

"Yes, yes. Let's make things clear to avoid any misunderstanding," Zyaire agreed, nodding.

"Tell me, how much do you want?" Ludovic asked.

Jared had come all the way here from within the border. It was nothing absurd for him to want to talk about the price before the treatment, and the Sabines were not savages.

“I don’t want any money.” Jared shook his head. “I can cure your father, but you have to swear that you’ll only sell the decamillennium ginseng to me. And I have to take a look at it first.”

The moment Jared’s words were out of his mouth, the Sabines froze. At the same time, Ludovic’s expression darkened. “So you’re here for the decamillennium ginseng. Mr. Rider, what’s going on? If you want the decamillennium ginseng, with how close our families are, we’ll sell it to you if we can agree on a price. But you’ve brought a supposed miracle doctor to treat my father and are now threatening us with this doctor. Don’t you think that you’re crossing the line?”

Zyaire quickly explained, “You’ve misunderstood me. Mr. Chance is indeed here for the decamillennium ginseng, but he’s also a miracle doctor who can treat your father’s illness. I’m not threatening you with him. The Rider family will not ask for the decamillennium ginseng. After all, how can I possibly think of getting something Mr. Chance wants?”

“I just want to take a look at it and buy your decamillennium ginseng. It’s not as if I’m not going to pay up. It’s selling it all the same. As long as you sell me the decamillennium ginseng, I can ensure that your father is safe and sound,” Jared said to Ludovic.

Ludovic found sense in Jared’s words. It was still a deal regardless of who he sold it to. All he needed to make sure was that they could agree on a price. Moreover, Jared could even cure his father.

After a moment of contemplation, Ludovic nodded and said, “Okay, treat my father first, and I swear I’ll sell the decamillennium ginseng to you.”

“I want to look at the item first.”

Jared did not sense the presence of the decamillennium ginseng in the Sabine residence, so he had to look at it first. After all, who was he going to complain to if it turned out that the Sabines had been lying to him?

Hearing that Jared wanted to look at the item first, Ludovic fell silent and frowned. It seemed that he was contemplating something.

“Ludovic, he’s just going to take a look at it. It’s not as if a part of it is going to chip off just because he looked at it. Mr. Chance’s request isn’t too unreasonable...” Zyaire persuaded.

However, Ludovic was still silent, and so were the other Sabines.

“Ludovic, please don’t tell me that you don’t actually have the decamillennium ginseng,” Zyaire said.

“No, no, Mr. Rider. We certainly have the decamillennium ginseng, b-but the ginseng...”

Just as Ludovic was about to tell them the reason, an excited voice traveled into their ears. “Ludo, I’ve managed to invite the director of Angelwood General Hospital to treat Ewan! Ewan will be fine now!”

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Arrogant

The people turned toward the voice and saw a middle-aged man helping a greying old man into the house.

That middle-aged man was Ewan’s younger brother, Frazier. The greying old man was the director of Angelwood General Hospital, Stieg Jeppesen.

When the Sabines saw that Stieg had arrived, they quickly stood up to welcome him to the main seat.

They had completely forgotten about Jared. After all, they were initially suspicious about Jared’s identity as a miracle doctor, for he was far too young. On the other hand, Stieg was a well-known miracle doctor in the northeast.

However, as he was old, he had stopped taking patients after his retirement regardless of how much the other party offered. Someone had even offered him a hundred million to take a patient, but he had rejected it as well.

Thus, the Sabines could finally see hope again when they saw that Frazier had managed to convince Stieg to take the case.

After scanning the Sabines pridefully, Stieg said, "Frazier, I've promised to treat your brother, so I hope you won't forget about the promise you've made to me. If you dare lie to me, remember that it's still easy for me to crush you all despite my age."

"Dr. Jeppesen, I'll definitely keep my word. Once you've treated my brother, I'll bring you to see the decamillennium ginseng right away. If you're interested in it, we'll sell it to you," Frazier quickly guaranteed.

As it turned out, Stieg was there for the decamillennium ginseng as well.

"Dr. Jeppesen, as long as you can treat my father, we'll agree to any terms," Ludovic hastily chimed in.

They were all putting their hopes on Stieg. If Stieg could not do anything, they were sure that the others would not be able to do anything either.

After hearing the Sabines' promise, Stieg nodded in satisfaction.

"Ludovic, we came first. Mr. Chance can treat your father as well. How could you promise it to someone else now?"

Zyaire was upset when he saw the Sabines promise the decamillennium ginseng to Stieg.

Glancing at Zyaire, Ludovic muttered apologetically, "Mr. Rider, we don't know who this man is, so we can't trust him. Dr. Jeppesen, on the other hand, is a famous miracle doctor in the region. I'm sure you've heard his name too. Of course we'll have to let Dr. Jeppesen have it instead..."

Just as Zyaire was about to say something else, Jared stopped him. "You don't need to say anything else to them. No one can treat the head of the family's illness but me, so there's no harm in letting him try."

Jared knew that Ewan was not ill at all. His symptoms, to summarize, were hysteria. It was not something curable with medication.

Hearing that, Stieg, who was sitting on the couch, shot Jared a cold look. Jared looked like he was in his twenties, but he sounded arrogant, which was an obvious sign that he did not think much of him.

“Hmph. You’re young but arrogant. I’ve been a doctor for decades. You weren’t even born when I started diagnosing patients!” Stieg chided Jared.

“Boy, where did you come from? How dare you say such conceited things in front of Dr. Jeppesen? Don’t you know that Dr. Jeppesen is a famous miracle doctor in the northeast region? There’s nothing he can’t cure. If Dr. Jeppesen can’t cure it, then no one can,” Frazier huffed in disdain as he studied Jared.

“Indeed. I’ve never heard of anything that Dr. Jeppesen can’t cure.”

“You’re but a young boy. What do you know? It’s best if you stand aside and make way for the others...”

The Sabines were all scoffing at Jared.

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Lost His Mind

After all, they would not benefit from anything if Jared infuriated Stieg. Who would treat Ewan if Stieg left in anger?

“What do you know? Mr. Chance is not only proficient in medical knowledge, but he can even make pills. Don’t compare Mr. Chance with normal doctors...”

Zyaire panicked when he saw that the Sabines were all rude to Jared.

“Zyaire, I understand your good intentions, but please just bring your miracle doctor away. We’re now at ease with Dr. Jeppesen here. There’s no need for Ewan to see an unbelievable miracle doctor like the one you’ve brought.”

Frazier did not even conceal his intentions of wanting Zyaire to leave.

Zyaire was enraged. However, even if he was angry, he could not leave, as he was there to buy the decamillennium ginseng with Jared.

Seeing that both Jared and Zyaire were silent, Stieg waved his hands and said to Frazier, "All right, all right. Let's talk about your brother's symptoms first."

At that, Frazier hurriedly told Stieg about his brother's condition. Upon hearing Frazier's description, Stieg knitted his brows.

"It seems that your brother's not ill. It sounds like hysteria. Something bad has made him lose his mind," Stieg analyzed.

The Sabines were unnerved when they heard that from Stieg.

Although the Sabine family was rich, the Sabines were just ordinary people who had occasionally heard a tale or two about the supernatural world. They had never personally been involved in one. Thus, they leaped in fright upon hearing Stieg's analysis.

Yet, they could not refuse to believe in his words, for he was a man known for his accurate diagnosis. Frazier quickly asked, "Dr. Jeppesen, t-then can my brother still be saved?"

"Of course he can. I'm here, and I can even cure hysteria. Be at ease," Stieg told them confidently.

Finally, the Sabines' hearts lowered from their throats back into their chests.

Jared looked at Stieg in surprise. He never thought that the elderly man could figure out that it was hysteria and possession.

Stieg fished out a small, exquisite coffer. There was a black, round pill the size of a thumb inside.

The moment Zyaire saw the pill, his eyes lit up, for it was far too familiar. The wooden coffer used to store the pill was obviously something Stieg had custom-made to store revitalizing pills, and the black pill in Stieg's hands was the revitalizing pill.

Jared smiled in silence when he watched as Stieg took out the revitalizing pill.

"What's this, Dr. Jeppesen?" Frazier asked, confused.

The other Sabines stepped forward to study the pill in Stieg's hands as well.

Noticing the curious gazes on their faces, Stieg proudly said, “This is a revitalizing pill. It’s known for its revitalizing and health-boosting properties. I’ve spent millions and pulled many strings to get this miraculous pill from within the border. However, this is the only one I have. If not for your decamillennium ginseng, I would’ve been reluctant to show this to anyone. Once Mr. Sabine takes this pill, he’ll come back to his senses.”

Stieg was absolutely confident, and the Sabines nodded along, a little confused, as they listened to him.

Once Stieg was done with his explanation, Zyaire’s eyes widened. He was the one who had sold that pill, and he was the one who designed the packaging. However, he had never sold it for millions.

For Stieg to say such things in front of Jared meant that Stieg was implying that Zyaire had stolen from Jared.

After all, Jared was the one who crafted the revitalizing pill. He had only handed it to Zyaire and Zeke to sell it for him at a set price. Moreover, the money given to Jared earned from the sales was set as well. There was no way Jared would be happy about how they had given him so little amount of money despite selling the pills for millions each.

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Why Do I Not Know

Instantly, sweat began beading on Zyaire’s forehead. He swiftly turned to Jared, wanting to explain to the latter, but Jared gave him a look that stopped him. Jared was sure that Zyaire would not dare to pocket any money for himself, so Stieg had to be bluffing.

Furthermore, Jared himself did not know that his revitalizing pills could cure hysteria. Stieg was lying through his teeth. Although the revitalizing pills could energize a person and strengthen their body, they could not force a spirit out of a human body.

Nevertheless, Jared did not expose Stieg right away. He was going to wait—he wanted to wait until Stieg had made a fool of himself. Once the Sabines realized that Stieg was useless, they would naturally come to ask for his help.

Knowing what Stieg meant, Frazier promptly said, “Dr. Jeppesen, the Sabine family will be the one to bear the expense of the pill. We won’t have you bear it...”

“Mr. Frazier, you’re too courteous. That’s not what I meant. It’s just a few million; it’s not a lot.”

Stieg smiled and waved his hand before giving Ludovic the revitalizing pill. “Give it to your father. I’m sure he’ll recover soon.”

Ludovic thanked him profusely before taking the pill from him carefully. Then, he rushed to the back of the house.

The Sabines waited anxiously, hoping that the revitalizing pill would be useful.

Dozens of minutes later, Ludovic ran back, beaming.

“Ludo, how’s your dad?” Ludovic’s mother asked.

“Mom, Dr. Jeppesen’s revitalizing pill really works! After Dad ate it, he stopped shouting and even called my name! He can recognize me now!” Ludovic exclaimed.

“Is that so? That’s great news! I must see him now!” Ludovic’s mother said before turning to head to Ewan’s room.

Ludovic stopped his mother. “Mom, Dad was only awake for a while before he went to sleep. It’s meaningless even if you go to him.”

“Dr. Jeppesen, Ewan fell asleep again. What’s the matter?” Frazier asked in confusion.

“Mr. Sabine was mentally impaired for a while, and his body was controlled by another entity. He has overexerted himself. Now that he has returned to his senses, he must be exhausted, so it’s nothing unusual for him to have fallen asleep,” Stieg explained.

Hearing that, the Sabines nodded in understanding, the respect they had for him growing exponentially.

“Mr. Frazier, I’ve treated your brother’s illness, so I think it’s time that you lead me to the decamillennium ginseng,” Stieg said.

Frazier opened his mouth, but when he looked at Jared and Zyaire, he closed it again. After a moment of hesitation, he said to Zyaire, “Zyaire, we should have been good hosts to you since you’ve come all the way to the Sabine residence from within the border. However, today isn’t too good of a day. Please, Zyaire, bring your men away. I’ll definitely come to you another day to treat you to a meal.”

Evidently, Frazier was asking Zyaire to leave, but he could not ask him to do so straightforwardly.

Frazier’s words embarrassed Zyaire, yet there was nothing he could do about it. After all, Frazier had been exceptionally polite to him. He could not possibly refuse to leave.

Helpless, Zyaire looked at Jared, hoping to decipher what the younger man thought about it.

“Do you really think that your brother has recovered?” Jared asked Frazier.

“Huh? What? Didn’t you hear what my nephew just said? Ewan can recognize him now. He’s only sleeping.”

Frazier had complete trust in Stieg, for he had long known about Stieg’s identity.

Jared snorted. “The revitalizing pills can revitalize a person’s mind, but it’s just a supplement. It can’t cure anything, not even hysteria. Besides, since when is this revitalizing pill worth millions? Why don’t I know about it?”

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I Crafted It

“Young man, are you doubting the capabilities of my revitalizing pill?”

Stieg was instantly irked by Jared's words, as Jared was implying that he had lied about the price of the pill.

Noticing that Stieg was visibly upset, the Sabines quickly chided Jared.

"What the heck do you know? Dr. Jeppesen has been a doctor for many years. How could he possibly not know if a revitalizing pill is a cure?"

"Indeed. Dr. Jeppesen had asked his friend to buy this revitalizing pill for him. How could he not know how much he had spent for it?"

"Stop speaking nonsense here, boy. You're making it sound like you were the one who made the revitalizing pill."

The Sabines bombarded Jared with their remarks, and none cared that they were embarrassing Zyaire.

"Young man, don't think that the Sabines will have to be respectful toward you just because Zyaire invited you here. Whether or not you're some kind of miracle doctor from within the border, you have no right to question Dr. Jeppesen here," Frazier said, irritated.

If not for Zyaire, he would have kicked Jared out a long time ago. To him, Jared was but a young boy who knew nothing and was only full of hot air.

Although everyone was jeering at him, Jared was not mad. He had come for the decamillennium ginseng, so he would not leave until he saw the ginseng himself.

"That's correct. I was the one who crafted the revitalizing pill."

That one sentence from Jared made the Sabines freeze in surprise.

The next second, they all burst into laughter as they looked at Jared mockingly.

Stieg even had a scornful look on his face. "I can't believe you have the guts to boast about that despite your young age. I've heard that this revitalizing pill was created by a master crafter within the borders, and this master crafter has to be someone knowledgeable about medical things. How can that master crafter be someone like you? I'm afraid you can't even name what's in this revitalizing pill."

“I can back him up on this. Mr. Chance was indeed the one who made this pill, and I was the one who sold the revitalizing pills in these packaging. If you look at the bottom right corner of the box, you’ll find our name—Goldenbirch Herbs.”

Unable to stand it anymore, Zyaire spoke up to prove that Jared was the one who crafted the revitalizing pill.

Frazier hurriedly took the fancy box and checked it. Indeed, the words—Goldenbirch Herbs—were visible in the lower right corner of the box.

The Sabines knew that Zyaire had a herbs business in Yeringham and had a shop named Goldenbirch Herbs there. However, what they did not know was that he was the one who sold the revitalizing pill Stieg owned.

“Zyaire, although it does say Goldenbirch Herbs here, I’ve heard that there are many shops named Goldenbirch Herbs within the border...”

Still, Frazier dared not believe that Zyaire’s Goldenbirch Herbs could sell a pill worth millions each. After all, he had to first have a certain amount of financial power.

“Although there are many Goldenbirch Herbs around, there’s only one Goldenbirch Herbs in Yeringham, and it’s mine. You can ask Dr. Jeppesen if he had bought this from Yeringham,” Zyaire said with a smile.

Immediately, Frazier turned to Stieg, only to see that the latter had a look of surprise on his face and was staring at Zyaire. “You’re Zyaire Rider of Goldenbirch Herbs?”

Zyaire nodded. “That’s correct. I’m Zyaire Rider of Yeringham’s Goldenbirch Herbs.”

Overjoyed, Stieg stepped forward to shake Zyaire’s hands. “Mr. Rider, I didn’t expect to meet you here. I’ve only heard from my friend that you are someone from the northeast as well, but I’ve never seen you personally. Indeed, I’ve asked my friend to purchase this revitalizing pill from Yeringham’s Goldenbirch Herbs. Many are trying to buy it too, but they couldn’t find a way to.”

Unsurprisingly, the revitalizing pills were selling like hotcakes. After all, Jared could only craft a certain amount of them. Although the herbs used in making

the pills were normal herbs, Jared did not have the time to produce them constantly. Furthermore, there was no way he was going to waste too much of his spiritual energy just to craft the revitalizing pills.

“Dr. Jeppesen, I’d like to clarify something today. The revitalizing pills were never sold for millions, so how did you buy one at the price of millions?”

Zyaire wanted to ask Stieg right there and then because he wanted to clear his name in front of Jared; he did not want Jared to misunderstand the situation.

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On The Spot

“I...” An awkward expression crept onto Stieg’s face. He did not know how to reply to Zyaire. After all, he could not possibly confess that he had lied about its price.

Spotting the look on Stieg’s face, Ludovic quickly intervened, “Mr. Rider, Dr. Jeppesen’s friend must have fooled him. Although you didn’t sell the revitalizing pills at a high price, perhaps his friend had told him otherwise.”

Finally having an excuse, Stieg swiftly nodded and added, “Yes, my friend must have lied to me. I’ll settle the score with him once I have the time.”

At that, there was nothing Zyaire could say anymore.

“Mr. Rider, did Mr. Chance really make this pill?” Ludovic asked incredulously.

Since Zyaire was the one who sold the pill, he would certainly know best where the pill came from.

“Of course. I’m afraid that no one else in this world but Mr. Chance could craft these revitalizing pills,” Zyaire confirmed with a nod.

His words made Jared feel a little embarrassed and awkward because revitalizing pills were the most basic pills. In other words, any energy cultivator could easily craft those pills.

“Mr. Rider, I know that pill-crafting techniques can’t be mastered overnight. This young man looks like he’s in his twenties. I don’t think he could craft a pill like the revitalizing pill even if he started practicing his skills in his mother’s womb.”

Although Zyaire was the one who sold the revitalizing pills, Stieg refused to believe that Jared could craft those pills.

Jared looked too young, and Stieg thought of him as just a boy.

“I, too, don’t believe that a young man like him could really master medical skills at his age, let alone craft pills.”

Like Stieg, Frazier did not believe that Jared was capable of making pills that well.

“I’ll write the formula for the pill now, and you’ll get the herbs according to the list. I’ll make one on the spot.”

Not wanting to waste any more of his limited time with them, Jared thought of crafting the pill right away so that they would be convinced.

“That’d be best.”

Stieg’s eyes lit up. He was excited to witness the crafting process of the revitalizing pills. Once he learned about the formula and the crafting process, he was sure that he could make the revitalizing pills as well.

Once Jared wrote down the formula, Ludovic quickly sent someone to get the herbs. There were over a dozen herbs in total, and everything was ready in the blink of an eye, as they were just normal herbs that could be found in any pharmacy.

“Young man, the herbs are here. How are you going to craft it? If you need to brew it, I can help you out...”

Stieg wanted to help Jared out because that way, he could learn how to make the pills hands-on.

“It’s fine. My pills don’t need brewing.”

Jared abruptly crooked his finger as he spoke, and a green flame began dancing on the tip of his finger.

That startled everyone as they started wondering if Jared was doing magic tricks. They were all ordinary people. The only time they had seen flames on someone’s finger was when the magician on the stage snapped their fingers.

The flame on Jared’s fingertip burned brighter and brighter, causing the temperature in the living room to rise. Everyone around him watched quietly, keen to find out how Jared crafted his pills.

Even Tommy and Phoenix were focusing on him. Although they knew about Jared’s abilities, they had never seen Jared make a pill before.

Jared threw the flame on his fingertip at the herbs. Instantly, the green flame surrounded and lit the herbs on fire, avoiding everything else around it.

The flame was actually Jared’s spiritual energy. Therefore, it could not possibly light anything else on fire, for Jared was in control of it.

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Even Tommy and Phoenix, who had never seen anyone craft pills in this way, were taken aback by the scene.

Right then, Jared’s lips curled. Frankly, he did not make the revitalizing pills in this way—there was no way he would make them one by one. However, he was only doing that to stun the Sabines so that they would not dare to question him anymore.

“Do you now believe that I was the one who crafted these revitalizing pills?” Jared asked.

“O-Of course...” Stieg stammered awkwardly.

He had wanted to sneakily learn a trick or two, but he realized it was impossible for him to learn anything from that.

Like Stieg, the Sabines were overwhelmed by awkwardness as they chuckled dryly.

“Zyaire, you should have told us earlier that Mr. Chance is this brilliant,” Frazier said to Zyaire.

“I did, but you didn’t believe me,” Zyaire replied, shrugging.

That made Frazier feel even more awkward. Zyaire had told them from the start that Jared was a miracle doctor, but they had all been doubtful of his words and had even refused to believe that Jared was the one who made the revitalizing pill. However, they were now getting proved wrong.

“Mr. Chance, if you’re the one who made those revitalizing pills, then why is my father suddenly sober despite you telling us that the revitalizing pill isn’t a cure for him?” Ludovic asked Jared.

“Your father isn’t ill; he only has hysteria. In other words, he’s been possessed. While the revitalizing pill can revitalize a person’s mind, it can’t cure hysteria. Therefore, your father isn’t cured. The reason he’s sober and could recognize you is but a coincidence,” Jared explained.

Right as those words were out of his mouth, shouts rang out from the back of the house. Then, they heard the screams of the servants. Before they came to their senses, a middle-aged man in his pajamas with messy hair had rushed out.

“Dad!” Ludovic yelled at the middle-aged man.

That middle-aged man was the head of the Sabine family, Ewan Sabine.

“You foolish men are interrupting my peace and trying to steal my magical item! I’m going to kill all of you!” Ewan roared, scowling.

As Ewan bellowed, ghostly chills blew past the living room, making the temperature drop.

Frightened out of their wits, the Sabines tried to flee. Nevertheless, they only managed to take two steps before the winds slammed the door closed.

A chill ran down Frazier's spine, and he asked in a quavering voice, "W-Who are you? We don't know how we've interrupted you. As long as you let us go, the Sabine family will certainly worship you and pay our offering to you..."

Stieg was frowning, and his legs were shaking. Although he had seen patients with hysteria in the past, he had never seen one that terrifying.

"Hahaha! Worship me? You have no right to!"

Ewan burst out laughing. All of a sudden, a black cloud rushed out of his opened mouth. The entire room turned as dark as night, making the people scream in fear.

Tommy and Phoenix were frantic with fear as well, but they took out their weapon and stood closely beside Jared. Zyaire had long since hidden behind Jared.

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Just You Wait

"Help! Help!" screamed some of the Sabines who could not take it anymore.

"If you don't want to die, then stand behind me," came Jared's voice at that moment.

The next second, the dark mist in the room disappeared.

Only then did the people realize that Jared had sucked in all the black mist into his stomach.

Dumbstruck, they stared at Jared as though they were looking at a monster.

"Are you people not going to come over? Do you all have a death wish?" Jared said coldly to the Sabines, who were all rooted to their spots.

Upon hearing Jared's reminder, the Sabines snapped back to their senses and quickly rushed to hide behind Jared.

“M-Mr. Chance, who is this?” Frazier stuttered.

“Ha. It’s just a spirit that can’t maintain its physical shape. It’s nothing impressive,” Jared scoffed.

Yet his words infuriated Ewan.

“How dare you mock me, you brat? You must be sick of living!”

Ewan suddenly waved his hands, and the ghostly wind rushed toward them like blades.

“You talk too much.”

Jared moved his fingers, and instantly, blue flames appeared on all ten of his fingertips.

With a wave, the flames shot toward Ewan and destroyed his ghostly wind. Then they landed on Ewan and began burning him.

“Dad!”

Ludovic tried to dart over when he saw his father in flames.

However, Frazier stopped him. “Ludo, that’s not your father anymore! Don’t go there!”

The Sabines averted their eyes, not daring to look at Ewan, who was screaming as the blue flames burned him.

“Mr. Chance, Mr. Sabine, he—”

Although Zyaire knew that Ewan had been possessed and was no longer himself, he still could not sit on his hands and watch Ewan get burned alive.

“Don’t worry. The flames won’t burn his body,” Jared told him.

His explanation instantly made the Sabines sigh in relief.

The flames burned for ten minutes, and Ewan’s screams lasted equally long.

“Are you not going to come out? Do you really want me to use real fire to decimate you?” Jared questioned, seeing that the ghost refused to come out of Ewan.

“You brat, just you wait!”

Right then, a black cloud appeared above Ewan’s head before it morphed into a man’s figure.

Vaguely, they could see that the man’s clothes were worn out. However, the man looked ferocious, and they could see his fangs.

That look of his made some of the Sabines pass out in fright.

Even Frazier jumped and fell to his bottom, unable to utter a single word.

When Jared saw that the ghost was out of Ewan’s body, he formed a red ball of fire in his palm.

Fear manifested on the ghost’s face. Promptly, it transformed into a gust of wind and fled through the window after opening it.

Instead of rushing after it, Jared retracted his spiritual energy and looked at Ewan, who was on the ground. He then tapped Ewan’s forehead.

Ewan’s body twitched, but soon, it stilled again. It seemed that he had fallen asleep.

Silence returned to the living room. Many had peed their pants out of fear, and they hastily went to change their clothes once everything was peaceful again.

“Mr. Chance, how is my father? Can he be saved?” Ludovic quickly asked.

“Don’t worry. Your dad’s fine now. He’ll wake up soon,” Jared said.

[Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 660](#)

Finally Awake

“Thank you, Mr. Chance. Thank you so much!” Ludovic expressed his gratitude repeatedly.

Stieg walked toward Jared with a look of admiration and bowed. He had lost his prideful demeanor long ago.

“I didn’t know that you were a man of magecraft. I truly was blind. Please, Mr. Chance, don’t take what I said to heart.”

Jared only smiled and said nothing. He was surprised that Stieg actually knew magecraft.

“Ludovic, I’ve saved your father. Will you now show me the decamillennium ginseng?” Jared asked.

Ludovic looked troubled as he cast a glance at Frazier.

Frazier quickly said, “Mr. Chance, the decamillennium ginseng isn’t here...”

“I know it isn’t here. Where is it? Take me to it,” Jared said.

“I-I-It’s...” Frazier mumbled hesitantly, unable to string together a proper sentence.

“Are you going to tell me that you don’t have the decamillennium ginseng? Are you going to tell me that you’ve been lying to me?” Jared questioned.

His question made Frazier leap in shock. He hastily waved his hands and said, “No, no, no. How could we possibly have the courage to lie to you, Mr. Chance? We do have the decamillennium ginseng, but we didn’t harvest it. It’s still in the Black Blind Forest. Mr. Chance, I’m sure you know that extracting ginseng requires skill and experience. Breaking any part of the ginseng will greatly lower its value. That’s why we didn’t dare to get it out.”

That was something Jared knew. Ginseng was not something any random person could extract, for they might accidentally ruin it. The Sabine family was not involved in the field of ginseng cultivation, so it was reasonable that they did not dare to harvest it.

“Well then, lead me to it.”

Jared did not know how to get it out either, but if it really was a decamillennium ginseng, he could cultivate beside the ginseng and extract its spiritual energy instead. That way, he would not need to mull over how he should harvest it.

Hearing that, Frazier anxiously waved his hands. “Mr. Chance, we wouldn’t dare to go. My brother ended up like this because he had gone to the Black Blind Forest. There were over dozens of others, but Ewan was the only one who came back.”

“What happened to them in the Black Blind Forest?”

Jared knew that ghosts would not usually possess anyone and hurt them, let alone follow them all the way home. After all, normal houses in the living world had many people living in them. The positive energy was much stronger, and that would make it a place ghosts hated frequenting. However, that ghost earlier had followed Ewan home and even said that it was going to kill the Sabines. Clearly, there was something else at work.

“I... I’m not very sure myself. We’ll have to ask Ewan about it.”

Frazier did not know what exactly had happened in the Black Blind Forest either.

Just then, Ewan let out a long exhale before opening his eyes.

“Dad! Dad, you’re finally awake!”

“Darling, you’re finally awake!”

Ludovic and his mother launched themselves at him.

Ewan looked at them, confused. “Where am I? What happened?” he asked with a frown, still not knowing what had happened to him.

Ludovic told him everything. When Ewan heard that he had been possessed, he was instantly soaked in a cold sweat.

“Ewan, Mr. Chance was the one who saved you. If not for him, the Sabine family would have been doomed,” Frazier quickly told his brother.

“Yes, yes. Hurry and say your thanks to Mr. Chance. What happened earlier nearly scared the hell out of me!” Ewan’s wife added.

“Thank you for saving me, Mr. Chance,” Ewan said as he rose to his feet.

Although he was surprised by how young Jared looked, he did not let the shock show on his face.

“Don’t mention it, Mr. Sabine. However, I’d like to know what happened to you all in the Black Blind Forest,” Jared inquired.