

# The Man's Decree Chapter 586 ( The Man like none Other chapter 586 )

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## Chapter 586 Escort The Guests Out

The lack of response from Jermaine led to an awkward atmosphere around them that Kai 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 Kai'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 Kai'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 Kai 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 Kai'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 Kai. 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 Kai 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 Kai an order to leave, which was precisely what Boris anticipated.

While he could barely conceal his smugness as he threw Theodore and Kai 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.

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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 Kai, he sighed and muttered, "Mr. Chance, we should get going."

Yet, Kai 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 Kai 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, Kai 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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Chapter 587 The Real Master

Just as Theodore and Kai 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—Kai's attitude.

In his eyes, Kai 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 Kai.

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

Without hesitation, Kai 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.

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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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Chapter 588 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.

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Theodore glanced at Kai 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," Kai 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," Kai explained.

"So, what's the cause?" Theodore asked inquisitively.

Before he received an answer, he saw Boris turning around to look at Kai. "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!"

## The Man's Decree Chapter 589 ( The Man like none Other chapter 589 )

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### Chapter 589 Shut Up

Boris withdrew the silver needle in his hand and regarded Kai 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 Kai had exposed him on the spot.

At that thought, Boris' gaze toward Kai 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 Kai 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 Kai.

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 Kai 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 Kai—”

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“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 Kai 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 Kai 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 Kai 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.

## The Man’s Decree Chapter 590 ( The Man like none Othere chapter 590 )

### 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 Kai 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 Kai 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 Kai expectantly, wishing for him to convince

everyone about his skills, particularly Jermaine.

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

Sensing that everyone fixated their gazes on him, Kai 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," Kai 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, "Kai 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 Kai, too, as the latter's diagnosis was overly casual. At the same time,

he was greatly displeased by how Kai 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!" Kai responded sardonically with a smirk.

"Kai, 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,

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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 Kai Chance out at once! It's an order!"