

The Man's Decree Chapter 591 - 595 (The Man like none Other chapter 591 - 595)

Chapter 591 Invite Us Back Inside

At the sight of Jermaine's expression, Theodore parted his lips in an attempt to speak, but not a single word fell from his lips except for a sigh.

"Mr. Chance, let's go out." He had no choice but to comply with Jermaine's command.

Kai nodded. "Sure. I bet they'll invite us back inside within ten minutes!"

The second those words fell from his lips, Galen burst out laughing heartily. "Am I hearing things? Did you say that Mr. Cadden will invite you back inside? Who do you think you are? With Mr. Yonce around, you have no business here! My, you're truly great at being pretentious!"

A smirk touched Boris' lips. "I've never come across such a boastful person. Youngsters should keep a low profile."

At that moment, Jermaine's expression was grim. There was no way someone of his identity would swallow his pride to request a youngster like Kai to return after kicking him out.

Theodore's heart was in his mouth. Fearful of incurring Jermaine's wrath, he pleaded, "Mr. Chance, please don't say anything further..."

"Theodore Jackson, I'll let you off this round. But mark my words—I won't let you off the hook next time if you bring any random person you find over to my place again!" Jermaine growled.

"Mr. Cadden, I-I get it!" Theodore nodded continuously to placate Jermaine before dragging Kai out of the room.

Once they were out of the bedroom, Kai sat on the couch in the living room right away. That stunned Theodore, who whispered hastily, "Mr. Chance, it seems that Mr. Cadden doesn't trust you. I think we'd better leave now. What if he comes out and happens to see us here?"

Undeniably, Jermaine had instructed him to bring Kai out of the house, not have them wait in the living room. If Kai remained seated on the couch and were caught by Jermaine, Theodore would surely be implicated.

"If we leave, his son will surely meet his end. General Jackson, take it easy. Come take a seat on the couch with me and wait for them to call us back in within ten minutes!" Kai reassured.

Next, he even poured himself and Theodore a cup of tea each.

Buoyed up by the confidence in Kai's tone and status as a cultivator, Theodore gritted his teeth before taking the seat on the couch. Whatever! I was the one who brought him here, so I might as well go through with it!

While they sat sipping tea in the living room, Jermaine pleaded with Boris to treat Josiah earnestly. "Mr. Yonce, I'll entrust you with my son's life. If you succeed in saving him, I'll certainly reward you handsomely. On top of that, I'll hold a magecraft conference for you in Jadeborough so that your reputation can spread throughout the city."

His attitude was downright humble. However, Boris knew the higher the hope Jermaine placed on him, the riskier the situation was for him. If he could cure

Josiah, both parties would be delighted. If it were otherwise, he and Galen would be in deep water.

"Mr. Cadden, don't worry. I promise to do my best. Anyway, I still have the confidence to get rid of the toxin from the venomous parasite of Mapleton!" Boris declared, positive that he would succeed since he had treated someone bitten by a venomous parasite before.

"Mr. Yonce, please begin the treatment, then!" Jermaine requested, imbued with anticipation.

Regardless of his prominent social status and position, Jermaine was like any other ordinary father who loved their children dearly. All he wanted was for his son to recover.

Boris nodded and advanced toward Josiah's bed again. The next second, he whipped out the cloth pouch containing the silver needles.

After picking a silver needle, he poked Josiah's finger lightly with it. Miraculously, the glittering, slender piece of metal turned black within seconds.

"He has been poisoned for quite a while, so the toxin has invaded his heart. Thus, I can only go the other way around..." he explained and took out another silver needle almost twenty centimeters long. It was the longest one in his pouch.

Chapter 592 Simple Trick

Boris started chanting as he held the silver needle in his hand. After a while, it started shaking maniacally, resulting in a series of buzzing sounds resembling the ones made by insects.

As the silver needle shook faster, a pale blue flame gradually formed on Boris' fingertips, engulfing the piece of metal and burning it bright red.

The whole time, Boris did not loosen his grip on the silver needle despite the heat. That scene astounded Jermaine as he had never seen anyone apply magecraft before. Not to mention, he could not bring himself to believe it since he was the leader of Senary Porta.

Nonetheless, he was awestruck and at a loss for words when he saw the overwhelming scene with his own eyes.

With a gaze filled with admiration, he praised, "Mr. Yonce, no wonder you're known as the best mage in Zaprington! It's incredible!"

"Mr. Cadden, this is just a simple trick. Mr. Yonce's capabilities are beyond our imagination. He can even bring someone back from the dead!" Galen declared proudly when he caught sight of Jermaine's reaction.

Although Jermaine knew the notion of resurrection was absurd, he did not doubt Galen's words after witnessing how Boris could do miracles with the silver needle.

In the meantime, Boris held the fiery red needle and poked it toward Josiah's heart. The moment it pierced the young man's skin, a series of petrifying hissing sounds rang out. There was even a whiff of a burnt smell permeating the air.

On pins and needles, Jermaine interlaced his fingers together tightly. He had a strong urge to ask Boris if that was a safe method, fearing that his son's life would be put on the line when the needle pierced through his heart.

Nevertheless, he restrained himself from interrupting Boris, fearful of causing any hiccups with his impulsiveness.

Very quickly, the long silver needle pierced through Josiah's chest, leaving only a small section still exposed. On the heels of that, black blood started oozing out from the tip and then gradually began spurting out.

Only then did Jermaine realize that the silver needle was hollow. More and more black blood spewed out of it as time elapsed.

At that sight, Boris hastily whipped out a few more silver needles and pierced all

of them into Josiah's body.

Immediately afterward, Josiah's body shuddered, and he opened his eyes and mouth abruptly.

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Jermaine was flushed with excitement when his son opened his eyes. "Josiah! You've finally woken up! Josiah, look at me!" he yelled, darting toward the bed. However, Josiah's blood-red eyes remained fastened on the ceiling. It was as though he could not hear his father's cries.

Puzzled by Josiah's unresponsiveness, Jermaine turned to look at Boris and asked, "Mr. Yonce, what's the matter with my son? Why doesn't he seem to recognize me after recovering consciousness?"

"Mr. Cadden, calm down. He'll be fine soon!" Boris replied composedly.

In his heart, he was relieved that Josiah had regained consciousness. With a wave of his arms, all the silver needles were removed from the latter's body.

Boris' placidness set Jermaine's mind at ease.

While he waited patiently for his son to recognize him, a roar was suddenly emitted from the latter's agape mouth, scaring him out of his wits.

The sudden roar gave Boris and Galen a jolt too.

After his bellow, Josiah, who had been lying in bed, sat up abruptly, his eyes still blood-red. As wisps of black mist spewed out of his mouth, his face turned black speedily.

It was as though his entire body had blackened and festered in a blink of an eye.

The horrifying transformation sent a shiver down Jermaine's spine.

Meanwhile, Boris stood rooted to the ground, for he never expected such a drastic change in Josiah's condition. I've successfully expelled the toxin from his body. How's it possible for his condition to suddenly deteriorate?

Chapter 593 The Parasite

"Mr. Yonce, what's wrong with my son? What on earth is going on?" Jermaine questioned Boris loudly.

"Mr. Cadden, please remain calm. I'll check on him now to find out what's happening!" Boris tried to appease him.

As he spoke, he stretched out his hands and smacked Josiah on the back. With every slap, clouds of black mist were expelled out of his mouth.

"Ah!" Josiah never stopped letting out blood-curdling yowls.

At that moment, he resembled a ferocious beast with his blood-red eyes. The way he stared at Boris fixedly felt as though he intended to stab him to death with his horrifying gaze.

His menacing glower made the latter's hair stand on end.

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Boris could not fathom how such a horrendous twist occurred. However, he could only leave no stones unturned to expel the toxin from Josiah's body for the time being. His forehead beaded with cold sweat from concentration and fear. In the living room, Theodore pricked up his ears when he seemed to overhear strange noises from Josiah's bedroom. "Mr. Chance, what is going on inside the room?" he asked warily, paling a little. "It's fine! Just sit back and relax!" Kai continued to savor his cup of tea, laid-back as ever.

"Mr. Chance, we mustn't let anything happen to Mr. Cadden! If not, we'll be in big trouble!" Theodore said anxiously when he saw Kai was not the least bit concerned.

As the general of the Department of Justice in Jadeborough, he bore the responsibility to ensure the peace of Jadeborough and the security of all the leaders, such as Jermaine. Thus, he had to shield the latter against any threats by hook or by crook.

If anything happened to Jermaine, Theodore would be held accountable for it as he was at the scene. It might be considered a capital offense!

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen to Mr. Cadden. I'm sure they'll step out of the room within three minutes!" Kai commented after catching a glimpse of his watch.

Since he seemed highly confident, Theodore could not find it in himself to say anything else. Hence, he could only look in the direction of Josiah's bedroom, anxiousness coloring his features.

In the meantime, Boris was sweating profusely in the room. It seemed that the toxin in Josiah's body could never be fully expelled. The whole bedroom was engulfed by the petrifying black mist that carried a revolting stench.

When he was about to throw his palm toward Josiah again, a black insect suddenly flew out from the latter's mouth and advanced toward him at an astonishing speed.

Boris' face turned ashen instantaneously. "Mind-controlling parasite! It's a mind-controlling parasite! Run! Everyone, run!" he shrieked at the top of his lungs.

With a wave of his arms, a giant web weaved from countless red threads appeared and shielded him from the mind-controlling parasite.

Jermaine and Galen were utterly dumbstruck and watched the scene motionlessly. They could not understand why an insect would fly out of the mouth of someone who had been in a vegetative state for more than one year. Besides, they were clueless about the mind-controlling parasite mentioned by Boris.

At the sight of Jermaine and Galen being as still as statues, Boris yelled again, "Run! Run out of the room now!"

He knew that he could not hold the parasite back anymore longer. The mind-controlling parasite was the most well-known venomous parasite of Mapleton. Apart from controlling the host's mind, the person in control of the parasite would be able to end the host's life at any moment.

Furthermore, it was even more challenging to deal with mind-controlling parasites of bigger sizes. The one that flew out from Josiah's mouth a while ago was as big as a kid's fist. Boris presumed the person capable of manipulating such a big-sized mind-controlling parasite was no ordinary figure in Mapleton.

Although he had no idea who had the audacity to step on Jermaine's toes by inflicting harm on his son with the mind-controlling parasite, his gut instinct told him it must be a master who was not intimidated by Jermaine's status.

Only after Boris bellowed the second time did Jermaine and Galen return to their senses and hastily dash out of the room. Seeing that they had fled, Boris swiftly moved out of the room and closed the door behind him.

It was then he realized that his legs were shaking tremendously. Furthermore, his clothes were soaking wet from cold sweat that exuded from every pore of his body.

Chapter 594 Best Swindler

Seeing Jermaine run out of the room in a panic, Theodore quickly approached him. "Mr. Cadden..."

"Theodore, you're still here?" Jermaine blurted, surprised to see that he was still around.

"Mr. Chance said that Boris couldn't treat your son and claimed that you guys would come out and beg for his help in ten minutes. Everything happened as per his prediction!" Theodore explained.

Only then did Jermaine notice Kai sipping tea on the couch. However, he could not be bothered to berate him as all he cared about at the moment was his son. Distressed, he walked toward Boris and questioned, "Mr. Yonce, how is my son doing? What exactly is that insect? Why did it come out of his mouth? Please save him!"

Boris found it hard to answer, evident from the troubled look on his face. After all, he did boast of his ability to save Josiah, so Jermaine would not let him off the hook if he backtracked on his claim.

"There's no need to beg him. He can't save your son. If he could, he wouldn't have run out of the room pathetically." Kai, who sat on the couch, finally spoke.

Jermaine turned his head and looked toward him. Although he did not trust Kai due to the latter's young age, he had no choice but to place his faith in him at that juncture. "Mr. Chance, can you save my son?" he asked.

"I've said it earlier, but you refused to trust me!" Kai replied coldly.

That one statement was sufficient to embarrass Jermaine. It was difficult to describe the mixed feelings that swarmed his heart.

"Mr. Chance, Mr. Cadden was deceived by Boris. I hope you will forgive him and save his son, please!" Theodore implored, worried that Kai would refuse to help out because he bore a grudge against Jermaine for what happened earlier.

"All right!" Kai put his teacup aside and stood up.

"Stop trying to put on an act! Do you even know what parasite is inside Mr. Josiah's body? You were wrong to have said that it was a mental impairment arising from fright!" Boris reprimanded Kai defensively upon seeing that the latter actually had the guts to try and treat Josiah.

Kai's lips curled, and he drawled, "It's just a mind-controlling parasite. There is nothing worth being concerned about, yet look at how terrified you are! How can someone like you be hailed as the best mage in Zaprington? The best swindler would be a more befitting title for you."

In response, Boris fumed with anger. "Just a mind-controlling parasite? You'll know that's not the case once you see it yourself. You should know that mind-controlling parasites are the most venomous parasites in Mapleton! It is able to control the human mind! If you enter like this, you'll become a puppet immediately..."

Kai merely chuckled, paying no heed to Boris' warning. As he had killed hundreds

of mind-controlling parasites in Crescent Sect, naturally, he was familiar with them. While the mind-controlling parasite was terrifying in the eyes of many, it was just like any ordinary insect to him.

Just when he was about to open the door to the bedroom, Boris scrambled to hide behind him. It was ludicrous to see the esteemed mage of Zaprington reacting in such a manner.

Meanwhile, Jermaine was disappointed to see Boris' cowardly behavior. The embarrassment he previously felt intensified when he recalled his differential treatment toward Boris and Kai just moments ago. Ironically, the former was treated with respect, while the latter was spurned and distrusted by him. The second Kai opened the door, a thick fog of black mist poured out of the room. Before he could even step inside, a black figure dashed out at lightning speed. Theodore immediately raced forward to shield Jermaine while Boris fearfully dragged Galen away.

Only Kai stood motionless at the same spot. As cool as a cucumber, he reached out and caught the black figure effortlessly.

When the mist dispersed, it soon became clear to everyone that the black figure was Josiah. His eyes were blood-red, and his face twisted into a fearsome expression. Even though Kai seized him, he relentlessly and ferociously tried to pry his way out by clawing at the latter.

Chapter 595 Making Things Up

"Josiah, Josiah..." Jermaine instantly called out to his son.

Staring at Josiah, Kai lifted his hand and wanted to smack him on his head.

In the nick of time, Josiah recovered to normal and looked at Kai in terror. His eyes were no longer red, and his facial muscles relaxed.

"Dad, save me..." Josiah yelled at Jermaine all of a sudden.

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Noticing that Kai refused to retract his arm when Josiah had recovered and was even going to hit the latter, Jermaine yelled anxiously, "Stop, stop!"

As he roared, he knocked Kai away forcefully so that his son would be freed. Then, he embraced Josiah tightly and cried, "Josiah, Josiah, you've finally recovered! You're all right now..."

"Dad, what is going on? I'm terrified. I'm so afraid..." Josiah was shaking like a leaf.

"It's all right. Don't worry. I'm here for you, and no one can hurt you."

Jermaine stared at Josiah excitedly as tears started streaming down his cheeks.

However, Kai did not seem the least bit relieved that Josiah had recovered. In fact, his brows were furrowed as he regarded the latter with a murderous gaze.

"Mr. Cadden, your son has yet to recover. He is not your son but a puppet. The only way for him to return to normal is to kill the mind-controlling parasite inside him," he said.

Jermaine was taken aback for a moment before lowering his head to scrutinize his son.

"Dad, I am your son. I'm not a puppet. I don't want to die. Please don't let them kill me..." Josiah pleaded with feigned fear as he gripped Jermaine's hand tightly. Feeling a pang of heartache, Jermaine could not help but console Josiah. "Don't worry about it. I won't let them lay a finger on you."

Then, he turned around and looked at Kai. "My son has recovered, and he's not a puppet. Please stop your nonsense."

"If you don't eliminate the mind-controlling parasite, your son will die."

After finishing his sentence, Kai flicked his finger and headed toward Josiah.

"How dare you!"

Jermaine boiled with rage when he saw Kai wanted to attack his son. Emanating a powerful aura, he parried off Kai's blow by striking with his palm.

It was worth noting that Jermaine possessed impressive combat prowess due to his achievements in war. Hence, that strike carried immense force.

Although Kai was not afraid of Jermaine's move, he did not wish to be embroiled in a fight with him. Hence, he leaned backward and avoided the attack.

"Mr. Chance, what is going on?" Theodore asked hurriedly.

Mr. Josiah has obviously recovered, but why is Mr. Chance insisting otherwise and even claiming that he's being controlled by the mind-controlling parasite?

Kai did not offer any explanation to Theodore. Instead, he looked at Jermaine and said, "Your son is being controlled by someone else. Don't be deceived, or you will face serious consequences."

The man knew for a fact that someone poisoned Josiah because of his background. After all, the mind-controlling parasite was different from other parasites, and it was too valuable to be deployed recklessly against an ordinary person.

Evidently, the mastermind's motive must be to manipulate Jermaine by controlling Josiah. As Jermaine was the leader of the Senary Porta, the consequences would be deadly if the mastermind were to exploit him with malicious intent.

"Stop making things up. Do you think I can't tell if he's my son?" Jermaine snarled.

He did not believe Kai's words at all. Then, he turned to Boris and asked, "Mr. Yonce, can you help me check if Josiah is all right?"

Boris quickly took a few steps forward and waved his arm. A bright, red light enveloped Josiah's body before disappearing seconds later, and the young man seemed just fine.