

The Man's Decree Chapter 596 – 600 (The Man like none Other chapter 596 – 600)

Chapter 596 Holy Light

“Mr. Cadden, your son has recovered. He’s not being controlled by anyone. The light that you saw just now is the holy light. If he is being controlled by a mind-controlling parasite, it would be impossible for him to stay calm. Hence, do not trust the nonsense uttered by Kai,” said Boris.

Galen, who stood at a side, scoffed. “I bet Kai made up that puppet story just to get your attention because he didn’t get the chance to acquit himself earlier. Now that Mr. Josiah has recovered, he’s disgruntled and is trying to claim credit for what Mr. Yonce has done.”

His statement had convinced Jermaine. Indeed, even though I’ve requested Kai to save Josiah, Josiah recovered before he could do anything. It might be true that Kai was indignant, so he invented the puppet story to create an opportunity for himself. If he could be given a chance to treat Josiah, he would be able to claim credit for Josiah’s recovery!

“Humph, how dare you claim credit for something you have not done! A young man like you should be studying diligently to improve yourself instead of resorting to such trickeries. My son is fine, yet you still intended to assault him. If you dare to lay a finger on him, I guarantee that you’ll not walk out of here in one piece!” The older man looked at Kai, his eyes flashing menacingly.

Terrified by Jermaine’s gaze, Theodore tugged at Kai’s sleeve lightly and pleaded, “Mr. Chance, I think it’s best we let this slide. Let’s discuss the matter at length!”

“I must eliminate the mind-controlling parasite today. Or else, many will suffer.”

Kai was unmoved. He had made the decision to eliminate the mind-controlling parasite right then. The ramifications of letting Josiah go would be dreadfully unimaginable, with the peace of society at stake.

“But Boris used the holy light on Josiah just now, and it turns out that he is fine.”

Theodore could not understand why Kai was so stubborn.

“That so-called holy light is nothing but a gimmick. He’s just trying to hoax you guys. Don’t forget that they left the room scrambling just now because of the mind-controlling parasite. The reason why Boris claims that Mr. Cadden’s son is fine is that he doesn’t want me to claim his credit!”

Kai knew from the beginning that Boris was spouting nonsense. Since the latter saw the mind-controlling parasite with his own eyes, he obviously knew Josiah was being controlled by it.

“Stop your bullsh*t! I think you’re the one who wants to claim Mr. Yonce’s credit!” Galen replied contemptuously.

Putting his body between Josiah and Kai, Jermaine had a look of determination on his face as he warned, “Regardless of whether my son is a puppet, I will not let you lay a finger on him!”

“If that’s so, then you leave me no choice...”

As soon as those words fell from Kai’s lips, he swung his arms forward, and rays of blinding red light permeated the entire living room.

“I’ll show you what a true holy light is...”

Immediately, the light spread across the room, and everyone appeared to be engulfed in red flames.

“Ah!”

When the red light shone on Josiah, he let out a pained wail.

Jermaine’s eyes widened in shock at that sight, and he leaped toward Kai swiftly. The aura on him had become terrifyingly menacing.

However, Kai ignored Jermaine as the latter’s prowess was inferior to his.

Indeed, when Jermaine thrust his palm at Kai, his attack was repelled forcefully, causing him to stagger a few steps backward.

Jermaine stared at the younger man in disbelief, but the anger on his face soon manifested.

“Theodore, what are you doing? Stop him! Do you want to be dismissed?” he shouted at Theodore, who stood rooted to the spot.

In a panic, the latter shot a pleading gaze at Kai. “Mr. Chance, please stop...”

“General Jackson, if you trust me, then stay out of my way. Otherwise, just come at me...”

Kai had set his heart on destroying the mind-controlling parasite.

Chapter 597 What Else Can You Do

Seeing that Kai had made up his mind, Theodore was out of options. He would never attack Kai, not to mention that he knew he was not his match.

At that, Jermaine thundered, “Theodore, if you don’t strike now, I will fire you!”

“Mr. Cadden, there must be a reason behind Mr. Chance’s decision. Please trust him.” Theodore tried to convince him.

“Nonsense. My son is going to die because of him!” Jermaine stared at Josiah, who was still screaming in anguish. Then, he turned toward Boris. “Mr. Yonce, please stop Kai. If you can stop him, I promise to fulfill whatever you ask for!”

Boris was enraptured upon hearing that declaration and nodded profusely. “No problem, Mr. Cadden. However, you have to know casualties in battles involving magecraft are inevitable. If I accidentally kill Kai in the process, you must not hold me accountable for it!”

Boris had wanted to take revenge against Kai all along, and the opportunity conveniently presented itself.

“I will not. Don’t worry about it,” Jermaine answered immediately.

At present, Josiah appeared to be in immense pain as he rolled across the floor, holding his head with both of his hands. His contorted face was painful to watch for Jermaine.

“If that’s the case, I’ll deal with Kai now!”

All of a sudden, Boris' body shook vigorously. He then threw his arm forward, and the force materialized into a giant palm in midair before launching in Kai's direction.

At the same time, the red light on Josiah was blocked by the massive palm, allowing the young man to rasp out a plea. "Dad, save me. I don't want to die..."

Josiah's eyes were filled with fear as he tightly clung to his father's thighs.

Jermaine crouched down and embraced Josiah tightly, consoling, "Josiah, don't worry. No one can kill you. I've asked Mr. Yonce to interfere. You will be all right."

"Mr. Chance..."

Seeing that Boris was launching a rather ferocious attack, Theodore stepped forward and wanted to assist Kai.

Jermaine glared at him and threatened, "Theodore, if you dare to help Kai, not only will I dismiss you, but I will also prosecute you!"

Stuck between the devil and the deep blue sea, Theodore froze.

Kai smirked and said in disdain, "General Jackson, just stay put and watch the show. A mere mage can't harm me."

"Brat, you will regret this soon enough."

Boris continued to mutter something incoherent under his breath. All of a sudden, scorching flames started to engulf the humungous palm. Everyone was shocked to find themselves swarmed by a wave of torrid heat in the room.

Galen let out a devilish smile. Kai spoiled my plan, and he deserves to die. I want to see it happen myself!

However, everyone was stunned the very next second.

Boris' intimidating blazing palm was hovering before Kai's head but could not advance further.

Meanwhile, Kai's body was covered in the red light, resembling a divine being who had descended to earth. The huge palm slowly reduced in size, and the flame was eventually extinguished.

"How is that possible?" Boris' eyes popped in horror.

It was his strongest attack as he wanted to kill Kai with one strike. Much to his dismay, it was ineffective against the latter.

"What else can you do? Show me!"

Kai gently blew air in the direction of the palm, and it vanished instantly.

His actions make Boris' hair stand on end.

In an instant, the petrified mage hurled a bunch of questions at Kai. "W-Who are you? What magecraft are you using? Who is your master?"

Chapter 598 Cut The Nonsense

Boris had cultivated magecraft for decades, learned from several masters, and tested his skill against fellow mages. Nonetheless, he had never seen a magecraft like Kai's.

The red light exuded by Kai was overbearing, to the extent that one would feel like worshipping him. Boris would have long kneeled before the young man if he did not force himself to maintain his composure.

Kai did not respond to Boris' questions, for he did not see the need to do so.

Instead, he snarled, "Cut the nonsense. Get lost if you don't have other moves."

Although Boris was incensed, he dared not strike Kai anymore and merely moved aside.

The fact that a prominent mage like Boris was deterred from fighting Kai with just one exchange of blows shocked Jermaine so much that he gasped and looked at the young man in disbelief.

Looking at Jermaine, Kai stated, "Mr. Cadden, I've told you that your son is now a puppet and that everything he said was controlled by the mastermind, but you find it hard to believe me. Your son can survive if I destroy the mind-controlling parasite now. If we delay it further, he might not be able to stay alive even after I destroy the mind-controlling parasite."

With Josiah in his embrace, Jermaine hesitated, unsure if he should trust Kai.

Meanwhile, Theodore also tried to persuade Jermaine. "Mr. Cadden, Mr. Chance will never harm Mr. Josiah. Please trust him."

Jermaine was a little convinced by then, so he slowly loosened his grip, ready to let go of Josiah.

In an instant, Josiah hugged his arm tightly and cried, "Dad, you can't trust them. I'm your son, not a puppet. I'm your beloved son. Look at me..."

His wails pained Jermaine so much that he did not have the heart to let Kai take action.

Since Jermaine had fallen for the puppet's act, Kai decided to do it by force.

"How dare the Mapletons scheme against Mr. Cadden! Godd*mmit!"

With that, Kai reached out to grab Josiah.

Jermaine wanted to stop him, but Kai was too fast and had taken Josiah from him in the blink of an eye.

"Dad, save me. Save me..." Josiah kept struggling to wriggle free from Kai's grasp.

However, Kai did not give Jermaine another chance to save his son by striking Josiah's forehead with his palm. The next moment, a beam of red light flickered above Josiah's head before moving swiftly into his body.

Soon, Josiah began to grimace in pain and let out anguished shrieks. Despite that, Kai still grabbed onto him tightly to restrain him.

Very quickly, Josiah's eyes reddened once again, and he suddenly opened his mouth. The fist-sized mind-controlling parasite flew out of it.

Instead of attacking Kai, the mind-controlling parasite made a beeline for the window to escape.

“Trying to run, huh?” Kai’s lips curled.

Immediately, he let go of Josiah and chased after the mind-controlling parasite.

Meanwhile, the latter passed out once the mind-controlling parasite left his body and collapsed onto the floor.

“Josiah!” Jermaine ran forward to hold him, preventing him from knocking onto the hard surface.

In the meantime, Kai had rushed to the window and grasped the mind-controlling parasite.

The mind-controlling parasite kept squirming but failed to break free from Kai’s fist. In the end, it opened its mouth and released a gust of black mist.

“Be careful. The black mist is poisonous.” Boris nervously reminded everyone before he held his breath.

When everyone held their breaths anxiously, Kai suddenly opened his mouth to suck in all the black mist.

Although it was poisonous to others, it was the best resource for his cultivation. As such, he would not let it go to waste.

Chapter 599 Investigation

Boris was dumbstruck upon seeing Kai gulp down the black mist. After all, he was well aware of how deadly the mind-controlling parasite’s toxic gas was.

Under normal circumstances, a mind-controlling parasite would not release its toxic gas as it would die immediately after. Given the difficulties in cultivating mind-controlling parasites, the owner would use them to kill the other party only in an emergency.

After Kai gulped down the black gas, the mind-controlling parasite stopped struggling and became thin and wrinkly.

He then threw the parasite away as the dead insect was useless to him.

At the same time, a middle-aged man in a black robe sitting inside a sealed room of a secluded house in Jadeborough suddenly rose to his feet and knocked the bowls before him to the floor.

That man was Weston Morris, the owner of the mind-controlling parasite. He never expected that the insect he had cultivated for more than ten years would perish just like that.

At the sound of the loud noises, the guard outside the room quickly pushed the door open and was frightened to silence when he saw the broken pieces on the floor.

After calming himself down, Weston asked, "Has Wade returned?"

The guard responded hastily, "Master Weston, Master Wade has returned since yesterday. However, we dare not disturb you because you have been staying in the room."

"Tell Wade to come and see me!" Weston instructed.

The guard left the room to relay his instructions. Soon, a bearded man with a protruded mouth and sunken cheeks came in.

"Wade, why did Poison King call for a meeting so urgently? Did something happen in Mapleton?" Weston asked the bearded man.

"Weston, it's not a big deal. Poison King arranged for that meeting because his godson had died. If I'm not mistaken, someone named Kai Chance killed him," Wade explained indifferently.

"His godson's name is Fabian Quillen, right?"

Wade nodded in response and said, "That's right. He died horribly."

"Humph! He deserved it! That brat is always harming ladies. I've disdained him since a long time ago," Weston spat.

"Weston, when I was in Mapleton, Poison King asked me about the progress of our plan. He can hardly do anything now because Mapleton is being kept under close watch," Wade said.

Weston's features twisted into a fearsome expression when he heard Wade's utterances. Clenching his fists and gritting his teeth, he said, "My mind-controlling parasite is dead."

"What? Your mind-controlling parasite is dead? How did it happen? What went wrong?" Wade exclaimed, shocked.

"I'll explain it to you later. For now, go and ascertain Jermaine and his family's condition. I ordered the mind-controlling parasite to kill itself by releasing the toxic gas, which could kill all human beings within a radius of around twenty meters. Hence, I reckon they are about to be poisoned to death," Weston said as a worried look crossed his face.

"Weston, a-are you crazy? Jermaine is the leader of Senary Porta. If he has been poisoned to death, the authorities will investigate the matter and eventually trace it to us. By then, we will be doomed!" Wade questioned nervously.

Weston glared at him and shouted, "Stop yakking! I did it because I had no other choices at that time. You should start investigating it now!"

"All right!" Wade nodded in response and left the room.

Back in the living room of Jermaine's house, the authoritative leader of Senary Porta was hugging his unconscious son, crying the latter's name at the top of his lungs.

"Josiah, Josiah..."

Given that Josiah had not opened his eyes or spoken for more than a year, Jermaine did not care if his son became a puppet as long as the latter was well and alive. All he wanted was to see Josiah wake up.

Chapter 600 Not A Big Deal

That was why Jermaine was so excited when Josiah first regained consciousness and refused to let Kai treat him. He was worried that he could not see Josiah anymore if anything untoward happened.

Distressed by Jermaine's heart-wrenching cries, Theodore quickly went up to Kai and requested, "Mr. Chance, please check on Mr. Josiah now."

“Sure!” Kai nodded in response.

Theodore walked toward Jermaine, squatted down, and comforted, “Mr. Cadden, Mr. Chance can cure Mr. Josiah. Please don’t lose hope.”

Jermaine raised his head, revealing a pair of teary eyes. When he met Kai’s confident gaze, he did not utter a word but slowly put Josiah’s body down and stood up.

Kai crouched down and gently put his hand on Josiah’s forehead, injecting surges of spiritual energy into his body. The latter’s pale face slowly turned ruddy, and even his festering fingers began to recover.

A few minutes later, he opened his eyes slowly.

By then, Kai’s forehead was covered with sweat. As Josiah had been poisoned for too long and suffered mental impairment for more than a year, he had to expend a large amount of spiritual energy to cure him.

“Josiah, Josiah...”

Jermaine darted forward excitedly once he saw Josiah open his eyes.

“Dad, where am I?” With a confused expression, the latter looked around his surroundings.

“You’re at home, of course! You’ve been in a coma for more than a year. Do you remember what happened just now?” Jermaine asked.

Since Josiah had regained consciousness earlier on and even acted normally, he was perplexed that he could not remember anything.

“As I said, Josiah was merely a puppet before this. It wasn’t actually him. Someone was using the mind-controlling parasite to control his body,” Kai explained to Jermaine.

Seeing the look of puzzlement on his son’s face, Jermaine finally believed Kai’s words.

After helping Josiah stand up, he pointed at Kai and said, “Josiah, thank Mr. Chance now. He saved your life.”

Josiah looked at Kai and could tell that the latter was about the same age as him. However, he was still in a state of confusion, so he did not move or say a word.

“Mr. Cadden, it’s not a big deal, so there’s no need to thank me,” Kai replied flatly.

While Kai behaved magnanimously, Jermaine’s face flushed with embarrassment. After all, he had assaulted him and even ordered Theodore and Boris to fight him.

Deep down, he was glad that Kai was generous. If the latter had left in a fit of anger, Josiah could have died.

“Mr. Chance, you’re indeed kind-hearted and generous despite your young age. I feel embarrassed for my rudeness,” Jermaine said as he felt unbearably mortified.

“You’re too kind, Mr. Cadden. What I’ve done is nothing compared with your contributions to the people and the country,” Kai replied humbly.

Meanwhile, Boris walked over with unconcealed astonishment on his face.

Gazing at Kai in admiration, he bowed and said, “Mr. Chance, please allow me to offer my humble greetings.”

In the sphere of magecraft, the status of a mage depended on power instead of age. Even though Kai was young, Boris respected him because he was stronger.

“Mr. Chance.” Galen also hastily rushed toward Kai and bowed at him.

Since even Boris was respectful toward Kai, Galen dared not act insolently.

“Humph! Did you forget how you ridiculed Mr. Chance just now?” Theodore snarled in disdain as he looked at Boris and Galen.

Upon hearing that, Boris and Galen flushed with embarrassment as they felt remorseful for what they had done.