

The Mans Decree Chapter 751

Chapter 751 Divine Cauldron

“Mr. Chance, Shawn, the head of the Robinson family, would like to speak to you. Would you be free for that?” Just then, Spencer approached Jared and asked softly.

“Where is he?”

Jared was also curious to find out what the Robinsons had prepared for him.

“Mr. Chance, please follow me...” Spencer said while leading Jared toward the back.

After passing through a corridor, the two men arrived at a private room. Spencer pushed open the door, and Jared saw an elderly man around the same age as Spencer sitting inside the room.

“Mr. Schmidt...” When the elderly man saw Spencer, he immediately stood up and greeted him.

“Mr. Robinson, this is Mr. Chance...” Spencer said, pointing to Jared, who was standing behind him.

Shawn walked toward Jared eagerly at once and said enthusiastically, “Mr. Chance, I’ve heard of your name for a long time, but I haven’t gotten a chance to meet you. It’s really a great honor...”

Shawn spoke to Jared in a respectful manner. After all, given Jared’s reputation, Shawn had to hold the man in high esteem.

“Mr. Robinson, you flatter me...” Jared replied with a faint smile.

It was obvious to him that Shawn had a favor to ask of him.

After all of them were seated inside the room, Shawn poured Jared a cup of tea.

“Mr. Robinson, since you’ve specially requested to meet Mr. Chance, is there anything you would like to discuss?”

Spencer kick-started the conversation.

“That’s right. I have a treasure that has been lying idly at the Robinson residence, and it is such a waste. As such, I would like to give it to you, Mr. Chance...”

After saying that, Shawn opened a bag that was beside him and took out a package from the bag.

As the man unwrapped the package that was wrapped in multiple layers, an exquisite bronze cauldron was revealed.

Even though it was a palm-sized cauldron that was already rusty, the carvings on the cauldron were still clearly visible.

“Mr. Chance, this bronze cauldron is an antique that our ancestors had obtained. It is rumored to have existed for a few thousand years. We have kept it at home all this while, but now, I’m going to give it to you. I hope that it would be of some use to you, Mr. Chance...”

Shawn placed the bronze cauldron in front of Jared.

It was known that the earlier generations of the Robinsons were tomb raiders. Although Jared was aware that that was how the treasure was obtained, he did not expose Shawn there and then.

Jared was not well-versed in artifacts, but he was slightly disappointed at the small size of the cauldron. What could it be used for?

Jared tried to feel for the presence of spiritual energy in the cauldron, but there was none. If that were the case, he would have no use for the item at all.

However, the man decided to cast his Exploration Power on the cauldron while holding the object in his hand. Very quickly, he felt a very familiar sensation.

Jared contemplated for a moment, and with a slight crease between his brows, he activated all of his spiritual energy. As the energy waves that were formed traveled toward the cauldron, a buzzing sound rang out.

Buzz... Buzz... Buzz...

The next moment, the rust that had covered the cauldron started falling off as the object grew bigger into the size of a plate. Immediately after, a ray of green light flashed past, and a brand new cauldron suddenly appeared in front of Jared and the other two men.

Shawn and Spencer gaped in shock when they saw that. Both of them were completely unaware that the cauldron could grow in size. That was absolutely magical to them.

Jared was also momentarily stunned at the transformation of the cauldron. When he snapped out of his shock, his excitement grew, knowing that there had to be something special about the vessel.

He could see green inscriptions engraved all over the cauldron, making it seem extremely valuable.

Judging by how delicately crafted the cauldron was, Jared was sure that it was definitely not an imitation as it was impossible to create such a fine artifact using current technologies.

After studying the cauldron close-up, the man suddenly noticed the word "Divine" carved on the inside of the vessel.

Could this be the Divine Cauldron?

Jared gasped in disbelief.

The Mans Decree Chapter 752

Chapter 752 Request

The Divine Cauldron was one of the ten ancient divine tools!

Jared had heard about the divine tools from Draco previously, and he was surprised to have encountered one himself that day.

The Divine Cauldron was an item that every healer desired to possess. The man did not expect that he would come across such a treasure during his first trip to Nuthana.

Jared had an astonished expression on his face as his eyes lit up with excitement. Then, he picked up the Divine Cauldron to examine its inscriptions.

From the form and casting method of the vessel, there was no doubt that the cauldron was genuine.

It was the Divine Cauldron indeed!

Jared was feeling so overwhelmed that his hands were trembling.

It was an unexpected pleasant surprise for him indeed! With the Divine Cauldron, he would be able to craft more advanced pills. He might even be able to produce the detoxification pill!

If he succeeded at doing that, Jared would definitely share the pills with Tommy and Phoenix.

It would be wonderful if both Tommy and Phoenix could also enter the heavenly realm with the potential detoxification effect that the pills had on their bodies.

As much as Jared needed powerful abilities, he needed help as well.

Powered by Hooligan Media

If his companions were also masters of spiritual energy cultivation, he would no longer have anything to fear.

Shawn and Spencer exchanged glances after seeing how thrilled Jared was. Meanwhile, Shawn could feel his heart bleeding.

The cauldron had been lying idly at the Robinson residence for decades, and the family had assumed that it was just an ordinary burial object. Although they knew that it was valuable, to the Robinsons, the artifact was nothing compared to the many other bigger cauldrons in their possession.

Shawn had chosen the smallest cauldron to present to Jared, thinking that it was the most worthless of the lot. He had never expected that the vessel could increase in size. Besides, just by looking at Jared's expression, Shawn was certain that the item was a treasure.

However, since he had already offered it to Jared, he could no longer have it back.

"Mr. Robinson, I am indeed very fond of this cauldron. I shall accept your gift then. If there is anything you need my help with, please feel free to ask."

Jared swept his hand lightly across the cauldron, and instantly, the object shrunk back into its original size.

After hearing what Jared said, Shawn was delighted, and the frustration that he felt earlier dissipated instantly. With his eyes gleaming with excitement, he said, "Mr. Chance, since you've mentioned it, there is indeed something that I need help with..."

"What is it? If it's something I can be of assistance, I will gladly do it," Jared replied, hugging the Divine Cauldron in his arms.

As the man was thrilled that he had obtained such a rare treasure, he agreed without hesitation.

After sweeping a glance at Spencer, Shawn said to Jared, "Mr. Chance, I have heard that, apart from being skilled at martial arts, your medical skills are also unparalleled. Truth be told, my wife is seriously ill. I hope that you can help to treat her."

“Treat her?” Jared was rather surprised at that request. He did not expect that Shawn would give him such a generous gift just for him to treat his wife. Besides, judging by how close Spencer and Shawn seemed to be, Jared wondered what sort of illness Shawn’s wife had that even the head of the Herb Palace was unable to cure.

“Mr. Robinson, is Mr. Schmidt unable to treat your wife?” Jared asked doubtfully.

Spencer’s face flushed red at that question, and he replied, “Mr. Chance, I’m embarrassed to admit that I’ve tried treating her multiple times but to no avail...”

“If it’s something even Mr. Schmidt is unable to cure, I guess it has to be a very rare disease. I’ll make a trip to your home tomorrow to take a look...” Jared agreed, nodding his head.

As it was already late at night, Jared felt that it was inappropriate to see a female patient at that time.

“Thank you so much, Mr. Chance. Thank you...”

Shawn thanked Jared profusely after the man agreed to treat his wife.

“Mr. Robinson, you can stop worrying now. With Mr. Chance’s medical skills, there is no illness that he can’t treat. Besides, Mr. Chance is also an expert at crafting pills. His pills help in strengthening one’s body constitution as well as enabling immunity to poisons.”

Spencer started complimenting Jared while Shawn nodded continuously in agreement.

Jared glanced at Spencer helplessly. With such flattery, it would not be a surprise if Shawn ended up requesting two of those pills as well.