

A Man Like None Other Chapter 747

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Chapter 747 Too Much

Right at that moment, Tessa felt a strong gust of wind blowing toward her.

Frightened, Tessa stumbled backward and fell to the floor.

"Do you know what you lack compared to the women by Jared's side now?" Lyanna shot Tessa a smug smile. "How can you be of use to Jared when you're nothing but a pretty face? As for us, not only are we pretty, but we also know martial arts."

The wind Tessa felt earlier was the result of Lyanna swinging a punch at her from a distance. Lyanna was sick of watching the woman clinging onto Jared.

In truth, Lyanna had fallen head over heels for Jared after spending a few days with him in Mapleton. Hence, she was jealous when she saw how Tessa acted in front of him.

"Are you all right, Ms. Snyder?" Jared asked hurriedly before helping her up.

Tessa was enraged. She gritted her teeth and glared at Lyanna. "I can learn martial arts as well! Sooner or later, I'll be better than all of you. When the time comes, I'll show you that I'm not just a pretty face. "

With that, Tessa left the mansion in tears. Being a superstar, she had never been through such a humiliation.

After Tessa left, Jared shot Lyanna a helpless look. "Don't you think you've crossed the line?"

"What's wrong? Do you feel bad for her? What if the person who fell down was me? Will you be heartbroken as well?" Lyanna looked at Jared with hopeful eyes while anticipating a straight answer.

"Uh... I think I have something cooking in the kitchen. I better go check it out!" Jared lowered his head and ran toward the kitchen because he didn't know how to answer her.

In response, Lyanna pursed her lips and grumbled softly to herself, "I don't care how many women you have by your side. I'll get my hands on you eventually!"

After a simple dinner, Jared locked himself in his room and cultivated. He was hoping that with the help of those spiritual stones, he would be able to rise through a cultivation level.

While sitting on his bed with his legs folded, Jared began his Focus Technique. Immediately, the spiritual stones outside in the yard started to exude huge waves of spiritual energy. The spiritual energy then rushed into his body.

However, none of the spiritual energy went inside Jared's elixir field. Instead, it was all absorbed by the Dragonslayer Sword.

After a whole night of cultivating, Jared realized the spiritual energy in his body remained the same. At the same time, the whole carload of spiritual stones had vanished.

Jared furrowed his brows in distress. Does the Dragonslayer Sword need spiritual energy? I can't even replenish my own spiritual energy in time! Now I have to cultivate on behalf of the sword as well?

"It's time for breakfast!" Right then, Lyanna was done preparing breakfast for Jared.

The moment Jared walked out of his room, he saw a table full of sumptuous dishes. "Oh? I didn't know you can cook."

"I can do all the house chores! When I was at Mapleton, I used to do everything on my own." Lyanna smiled and added, "If you marry me, you'll get to have a sumptuous breakfast every day!"

Jared froze for a while upon hearing that. Why is she being so direct? I never thought she was such a blunt person!

As a matter of fact, Lyanna was actually a better cook compared to Josephine and Lizbeth.

"Oh, stop fooling around. I have a girlfriend." Jared smiled awkwardly and sat down at the table.

"So what if you have a girlfriend? Don't you know the martial arts world allows polygamy? In Mapleton, quite a few of the guys have a few wives!" Lyanna replied candidly.

"Well, that's Mapleton. Here, there's no such thing. We have monogamous relationships and we practice gender equality here," Jared said while he was eating.

"How about this then? I'll be your mistress. Am I not worthy to be your mistress?" While she was saying that, she pressed her body against Jared.

Chapter 748 Not Interested

Just when Jared was about to panic, someone pushed open the door to the mansion. Tommy and Phoenix walked in.

Upon seeing the scene inside the mansion, Tommy and Phoenix turned their heads away immediately. "We're sorry, Mr. Chance. We didn't know you have such a hobby early in the morning."

With that, the duo was about to leave when Jared stopped them and said, "Stop right there! I'm just having breakfast. Nothing's going on here!"

As he spoke, he took the opportunity to stand up and get away from Lyanna.

"How did you guys know that I'm back?" Jared asked.

Ever since he came back from Mapleton, he hadn't informed the two of them because he didn't want to disrupt their efforts to strengthen themselves. Seeing how our enemies are all getting stronger, there isn't much Tommy and Phoenix could do in the future if they stay at being Grandmasters.

In fact, Tommy and Phoenix were well aware of their limitations as well. If they didn't strengthen themselves, they might end up causing more trouble than they were to solve them. Hence, they had been working hard to cultivate with the help of Jared's boosting pills.

"Mr. Grange told us," Tommy answered hurriedly.

"So, what's up?" Jared knew Walter wouldn't have told them his whereabouts for no reason. They must've gone to find Walter to ask about me.

"You're the talk of the martial arts world after you defeated Xander, Mr. Chance. Now, the states of Jazona and Nuthana are going to form a Martial Alliance. They'd like you to be the leader," Phoenix explained.

"No. I'm not interested in being a leader of anything." Jared rejected the idea without any hesitation. I have too many things to deal with now. What do I care about some Martial Alliance? Let alone be the leader of it!

Upon hearing that, Tommy and Phoenix looked like they were caught in a tight spot.

Jared noticed it and asked coldly, "Did you guys promise someone otherwise to get some personal gains?"

Tommy and Phoenix were terrified upon hearing that.

"We wouldn't dare, Mr. Chance! It's just that I think you should still go over even if you aren't interested in being the leader. The reason is that the Robinson family from Nuthana said they had prepared an exquisite gift for you. Apparently, the Robinsons' previous generations were grave looters. I think you might want to take a look at their collection of rare treasures," Tommy explained hastily.

"The Robinson family?" Jared frowned. He had never heard about them before. I don't think I've heard or met any Robinson when I was at Herb Palace in Tayhaven Town for the martial arts meet.

"Mr. Chance, the Robinson family isn't one of those martial arts families. However, they're quite famous in Nuthana because their ancestors used to be grave looters. Everyone tried to cozy up to them because they have plenty of expensive and rare treasures," Phoenix explained.

In response, Jared nodded. No wonder I've never heard about them before. So, they're not a martial arts family. On second thought, perhaps it's not a bad idea to follow Tommy and Phoenix. Since July 15th is only a few days from now, and I'm all out of spiritual stone, I might find something useful over there!

"All right, then. We'll go over after I get changed." With that, Jared went into his room.

Lyanna walked up to Tommy and Phoenix curiously. "Who is Jared to the two of you? Why are you guys so scared of him?"

She was curious because she could tell Tommy and Phoenix weren't commoners. In fact, they looked like they were quite capable. Why do they respect Jared so much?

Tommy and Phoenix looked at each other and were a little baffled. "Don't you remember us, Ms. Melanie?"

Chapter 749 Losing Control

Since Lyanna looked exactly like Melanie, Tommy and Phoenix thought she was Melanie.

In fact, Tommy and Phoenix were there when Melanie sent Jared the bronze breastplate. Besides, Melanie was present when Jared fought Xander in the arena. Since Tommy and Phoenix were the people guarding the arena, it was safe to assume Melanie would've seen both of them.

Just then, Jared walked out of his room and said, "She's not Melanie. She's Melanie's twin sister, Lyanna." Turning to look at Lyanna, he continued, "Lyanna, these two are my subordinates. So it's only natural they have to obey my orders."

"Oh? You have subordinates?" Lyanna looked at Jared in shock.

In response, Jared merely flashed a smile. Being the overlord of the Dragon Sect, he had thirteen regiments of subordinates at his disposal. Although he had thousands of subordinates, most of them were commoners. In terms of abilities, they were no match for Mapleton.

After they had gotten out of the mansion, a look of envy flashed across Tommy's eyes. He then whispered into Jared's ear, "Not bad, My Lord! You've got yourself a pair of twins!"

Jared glared at him and said, "Just get the car!"

Tommy laughed and did as told. When Phoenix saw that, she rushed toward the car and sat in the passenger seat. By doing so, Jared would have to sit with Lyanna at the back.

Since the seat that Jared wanted had been taken by Phoenix, he had no choice but to sit with Lyanna.

Tommy and Phoenix couldn't help but chuckle when they looked at each other after checking the rearview mirror.

As for Jared, he was exasperated because Lyanna wouldn't stop seducing him when they sat together. Not only was Lyanna born with the aptitude to bewitch, but she smelled

amazingly good. So good that Jared almost lost control of himself. What if I can't help myself? No, I can't do this to Josephine! After all, I already told Josephine that I'd save my virginity for her!

"Why are you trying so hard to hold yourself back? Let loose, will you? I won't blame you if anything happens," Lyanna urged seductively.

At that moment, Jared kept his eyes shut and turned away. However, Lyanna's smell was too hard to resist.

"Stop the car!" He had had enough. If I don't change seats with Phoenix, I doubt I'd be able to control myself. Lyanna is too good at seduction!

In the end, Jared managed to switch seats with Phoenix with a command.

By evening, Tommy and the rest had arrived at Lightspring, Nuthana. Although the place wasn't as prosperous as Jazona, it had incredible scenery. The whole city was surrounded by mountains and rivers, making it a good place for vacations.

When Jared and the others arrived at the venue, they were greeted very enthusiastically. The people of Lightspring had even thrown a grand party to welcome him. So grand that Jared couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

"Wow! You're very popular, huh?" Lyanna was stunned when she saw how welcoming they were toward Jared.

"Hi, Mr. Chance! It's been a while!"

"Hi, Mr. Chance! How did you get so strong within such a short period of time? You're a genius!"

"Mr. Chance, you're the strongest youngster in both Jazona and Nuthana! You're such a role model for the younger generation!"

The moment Jared got out of the car, the crowd went up to him and greeted him.

As for Lyanna, who was standing next to Jared, she had attracted quite a bit of attention as well. The youngsters in the crowd couldn't help but spare her a few extra glances.

She was simply too beautiful.

However, they dared not stare too much. After all, she arrived with Jared. No one knew for sure what was his relationship with her.

Chapter 750 Old Acquaintances

Some of the youngsters were stunned by Lyanna's beauty and could not stop staring at her. They were chided by their family elders for doing that; some had even gotten a beating for that.

Staring at Jared's female companion was as good as courting death.

Jared had also spotted some familiar faces among the crowd, such as Luke and his son, Jesse, from the Wagner family from Summerbank of Jazona. There was also Lionel, the head of Extreme Fist Gym. Standing behind Lionel were his disciples Landon and Fred, whom Jared had seen at Tayhaven Town previously. Spencer, the chief of Herb Palace was also present.

As those people were long-time acquaintances of Jared, they approached him to catch up with him at once. However, with their statuses, Jesse, Landon, and Fred were not qualified to talk to Jared. As such, those three young men could only stand quietly by the side.

The three youngsters were filled with envy as they watched on. Even though they were of similar ages as Jared, they were miles away in terms of statuses and abilities as compared to the man.

"One day, Mr. Chance would definitely become the brightest star in the martial arts world..." Jesse commented in admiration.

This time, neither Landon nor Fred refuted his words.

Jared was still a Grandmaster at the previous martial arts meet. Even at that time, he already seemed extremely out of reach. However, at present, Jared had already progressed to a stage where he could even defeat a Martial Arts Grandmaster. It simply felt like a miracle!

"Jesse..."

After exchanging a few words with his acquaintances from the martial arts world, Jared noticed Jesse, who was standing behind, and he called out to him.

"Mr. Chance..."

Jesse, feeling excited that Jared had greeted him first, stepped forward immediately.

It was indeed a great honor to be able to speak with the man at such a time.

In the past, Tommy was merely a little-known leader of a gang in Horington and was a nobody. However, as he stood behind Jared that day, many heads of martial arts families were seen trying to strike up a conversation with him.

"Mr. Chance..."

Landon and Fred quickly rushed forward to greet Jared as well.

However, the two men had extremely awkward expressions on their faces, remembering how they had looked down on Jared at the previous martial arts meet, especially Fred. He had even attacked Jared during that time. At the recollection of that scene, Fred could feel his cheeks heating up in shame.

Jared nodded at the two men and acknowledged them with a slight smile. After that, he turned toward Jesse and patted the man's shoulder before saying, "Dude, it seems like your skills have gotten a lot better..."

Jesse chuckled and replied, "It's all because of the pointers you gave me, Mr. Chance. However, as compared to your skills, my improvement is nothing at all..."

"Work hard. There are no shortcuts when it comes to practicing martial arts. It is easy for us to go down the wrong path if we are too impatient..."

As Jared was not a martial artist, the progress of his cultivation depended entirely on techniques and the resources available to him. If he had ample spiritual energy, his progress would be even faster.

However, it was not the same for martial artists, who had to rely entirely on hard work with no shortcuts available to them. Even though using pills could aid in their cultivation, being diligent in their practice was of utmost importance. If they tried to take any shortcuts, they

would probably end up like Carlos, who had landed himself in a miserable state after practicing sorcery and black magic.

"Mr. Chance, I really appreciate your guidance!" Jesse said sincerely.

"Shall we carry on the conversation inside? Mr. Chance, let's go in now..."

After Spencer made that suggestion, everyone followed closely behind Jared as they made their way into the hotel.

As it was a buffet banquet, everyone started eating after entering the hotel and did not talk to Jared about the Martial Alliance. After all, the man had been on the road the entire day, and it did not seem appropriate to start discussing work immediately upon his arrival.

It was a welcome banquet, specially organized to celebrate the arrival of Jared. As the man would be staying for some time, they could talk about the Martial Alliance after that. Guests who were present at the banquet were all members of the martial arts world, and ordinary people would not have the right to attend.

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.

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.

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.

Chapter 753 Turcoln

The next morning, Shawn came personally to fetch Jared. Spencer wanted to go along with them to witness how Jared treated his patients so that he could learn something from it.

The Robinsons stayed in the western suburbs of Lightspring. Their opulent home spanned over ten hectares of land. One look and anyone could tell that the Robinsons were a well-off family.

Shawn was leading the way and said, "Mr. Chance, it's just ahead. We've only moved here recently. The old place is getting too small."

"Mr. Robinson, you're too humble. Your old place has thousands of square meters of land. How can you call it small? You must be very wealthy for you to say that," teased Spencer.

"Hahaha! I'm sure for martial experts like you and Mr. Chance, money is a common thing," said Shawn with a laugh.

The moment Jared stepped into the Robinson residence, he could sense that something was not right. It felt as if the entire house had been shrouded by something. No matter how little spiritual energy there was in the current society, it would not be completely nonexistent.

However, the instant Jared stepped in, the initial spiritual energy that he felt had vanished completely. It was as if he had gone into a vacuum.

Lyanna felt the same way too. For someone with the aptitude to bewitch, she was equally sensitive to the aura in her surroundings. The moment she walked in, she frowned too.

Jared asked her, "Do you feel that something is wrong?"

She nodded. "The moment I come into the courtyard, I feel suffocated. My energy seems to have been blocked off by something, and I'm not able to release my energy from my elixir field."

Jared smiled and said nothing. He knew that someone had performed the arcane array on the Robinsons, although he did not know the reason. He would need to take a look at the patient first.

If the patient's condition had nothing to do with the arcane array, Jared would not mention anything about it. It would be best for him to avoid unnecessary trouble.

"Mr. Chance, let me make you a cup of tea. Take a seat first!"

Once they went into the room, Shawn invited Jared to take a seat while he prepared the refreshments.

A housekeeper quickly said to Shawn, "Old Mr. Robinson, please let me do it!"

It was a job for the servants after all.

Shawn waved his hand and said, "There's no need. Go upstairs and bring Mrs. Robinson down. Tell her that we have guests."

The housekeeper nodded and left.

Once Shawn finished brewing the tea, he sat down on the couch and said, "Mr. Chance, give it a try! Mr. Schmidt, you too. This new tea is quite rare."

Shawn invited Spencer to have the tea as well.

Jared smiled. In truth, he did not know how to appreciate tea. To him, all tea tasted the same.

They began to chat while having the tea.

"Mr. Robinson, did you get a Master to take a look around when you were constructing this mansion?" Jared could not help but ask.

"Yes, I did. The location, construction, and even the layout were advised by the Master. I spent over five million. I heard this Master is from Turcoln, and he is very famous!" Shawn told Jared honestly.

"Turcoln?" Jared had not heard of it before.

However, Lyanna, who had been listening to them all the while, exclaimed, "People from Turcoln are giving consultations on geomancy? Then, your family must be very important. The huge payment is beside the point. If you have no connection, there's no way that anyone from Turcoln will help you."

Jared asked, "Lyanna, do you know about Turcoln?"

"Of course. Turcoln is founded by the well-known Master Declan Naberhaus in the southwest. He combined various geomancy techniques and invented his own Dragon Crushing Formation. It will be difficult for even Martial Arts Grandmasters to get out of it once they are trapped in one. That's why Turcoln is very famous in our region," explained Lyanna.

Chapter 754 Sick In The Heart

"Oh, I see." Jared nodded. He did not expect Turcoln to be so powerful. Hence, he asked Shawn, "Mr. Robinson, how did you come to know about Master Declan?"

After all, they were thousands of kilometers apart. No matter how influential Turcoln was, it was not possible for them to reach so far.

"My youngest son knew him and brought him here to take a look. What's wrong, Mr. Chance? Is there something wrong with the house?" Shawn looked at Jared quizzically.

Jared laughed and replied, "No, it's nothing!"

Since it was Shawn's son who had brought the Master to the house, it would be difficult for Jared to pass any comments.

He had felt uneasy ever since he stepped into the courtyard of the Robinson residence. That was sufficient for Jared to ascertain that the house had been afflicted with the arcane array. Shawn's wife might be ill because of that.

Just then, a middle-aged lady appeared in a wheelchair with a servant pushing it. The lady looked haggard, and it was apparent that she had lost her legs.

"Mr. Chance, this is my wife, Jane Sulley," introduced Shawn. He turned around to Jane and said, "Jane, he's the one I was telling you about last night, Mr. Chance. I'm sure he can cure your headache!"

"Mrs. Robinson, nice to meet you!" Jared stood up and greeted Shawn's wife with a smile.

"Mr. Chance, nice to meet you too!"

The woman studied Jared carefully and looked at him strangely. Perhaps, his youthful appearance had caused her to doubt his abilities. After all, even the Palace Chief of the Herb Palace cannot do anything about my ailment. What then can a young man in his twenties do for my illness?

"Jane, tell Mr. Chance your condition in detail! Let him take a look at you."

Shawn signaled to the servants for them to take their leave. He pushed the wheelchair by himself. The couple seemed to be very loving.

Seeing that his wife had lost both her legs and became a cripple, a tycoon like Shawn still decided to stay by her side and treated her with loving care. A loyal man like him was very rare indeed.

Witnessing the scene, Jared's perception of Shawn had changed vastly.

Jared waved his hand and said, "It's fine, Mr. Robinson. I have a good idea of your wife's condition."

"You do?" Shawn was taken aback and looked on in disbelief. He hasn't even seen anything or listened to her pulse. How does he know what she suffers from?

"So, Mr. Chance, what's wrong with me?"

When Jared took one look at her and claimed to know what her problems were, Jane guessed that he must be a liar. She understood what her problems were the most. That was why she asked Jared that question to catch him in his lie.

"Mrs. Robinson, do you get headaches often? And when it happens, it's so bad that you would be close to collapsing?" asked Jared casually.

Jane nodded. "That's right. My head hurts very often. Every time it happens, it hurts so bad that I feel like ending my own life. No medicine can stop the pain."

"Mr. Chance, Mrs. Robinson's illness is quite weird. The moment her headache comes on, there is nothing anyone can do to control it. I have tried to use sedatives to ease her headache but to no avail. The odd thing is the headache will disappear if we leave it alone. I have done a full checkup on Mrs. Robinson's brain and body, but I cannot find any issues," said Spencer with a perplexed look.

Jared smiled slightly. "Everything is fine with Mrs. Robinson physically. That's why you didn't find anything. Her illness lies in her heart!"

"Her heart?"

At that moment, both Spencer and Shawn looked at Jared for further explanation.

Jared nodded. "That's right. There's something that is bothering her. The fact that she suffers from uncontrollable headaches is because she doesn't sleep well at night. In fact, she has nightmares frequently. Combined with a little spell, that's how her condition became like this!"

Chapter 755 Under A Spell

When Shawn heard that, he asked his wife urgently, "Jane, is that true? Why didn't you tell me that you are having nightmares?"

For some reason, Shawn's wife became evasive and looked awkward. She seemed reluctant to answer his question.

It's only a nightmare. Why won't she say anything about it?

"Say something. Is Mr. Chance right? What exactly is wrong with you? Are you hiding something from me?"

When Shawn saw his wife refusing to answer his question, he found it strange.

All of a sudden, Jane broke down in torrential tears.

Shawn began to panic when he saw his wife wailing.

He immediately asked, "Jane, please don't cry. Tell me. What's going on?"

However, just as Jane was about to speak, a spirited young man dressed in a suit walked in. Next to him was another chap who was close to his age.

"Dad, I have asked Curtis to come and treat Mom!" said the young man dressed in a suit.

That young man was none other than Shawn's son, Callum Robinson.

The young man standing alongside Callum scanned the crowd and frowned when he saw Lyanna. Very quickly, he turned his gaze away.

When Callum saw Spencer, he nodded and greeted, "Mr. Schmidt, how are you?"

Spencer smiled at Callum and responded, "You still look as spirited as ever. Such a sweet talker too!"

Callum said nothing to Jared because he did not know who he was.

However, when he laid eyes on Lyanna, he was instantly enamored by her beauty.

Lyanna's angelic face combined with her exquisite features, her sexy figure, and the body fragrance emanating from her was too much for Callum to handle. He kept staring at her without even blinking as if he was under a spell.

"Cough, cough."

When Shawn saw his son staring at Lyanna so rudely, he coughed twice.

Shawn might not know the relationship between Lyanna and Jared, but it would not bode well to offend Jared.

Hearing his dad's coughs was when Callum regained his senses. "Dad, who is this beautiful creature?"

"Callum! This is Mr. Chance. I've asked him to come and take a look at your mom."

Shawn did not introduce Lyanna. Instead, he pointed at Jared and continued, "This lady is a friend of Mr. Chance. They have come together!"

Shawn was aware that his son was a lecher. His way of introduction was to make sure that Callum controlled himself in front of others.

Callum glanced coldly at Jared and said nothing. Instead, he walked up to Jane, got down, and said, "Mom, are you feeling better?"

Jane nodded fervently. "I'm feeling much better now. My head doesn't hurt that much anymore."

"Mom, don't worry. I have brought Curtis here. He will be able to cure you of your headaches," said Callum as he pointed to the young man standing next to him.

"I'm sorry to have to trouble you," said Jane with a weak smile to Curtis.

Curtis said politely, "Mrs. Robinson, please don't say that. Callum and I are classmates. You can just address me by my name."

Jared narrowed his gaze when he looked at Curtis. He then questioned Shawn, "Is this guy a classmate of your son?"

"That's right. Curtis is also the one who chose this site for my mansion. He's learning his skills from Turcoln!" replied Shawn with a nod.

Chapter 756 Please Do Not Take Offense

"No wonder you managed to invite someone from Turcoln with just five million! It turns out that it's your son's classmate, huh?" Lyanna exclaimed at the side, realization dawning upon her after hearing that.

The disciples of Turcoln were all proud and arrogant, so it was a pipe dream to invite them with a mere five million.

Following her comment, Curtis immediately snapped his head back and stared at her. "Miss, it seems that you also know about Turcoln?"

Although Turcoln was very renowned in the southwest, they were currently in Nuthana. Being thousands of kilometers apart, very few had ever heard of it.

"I know of it since it's exceedingly renowned in the southwest. But I've never heard of you," Lyanna answered with a faint smile.

Despite her remark, Curtis didn't get into a snit. Instead, he studied her closely. All of a sudden, his eyes lit up. "You're from Mapleton?"

"Yes, I'm from Mapleton." Lyanna nodded nonchalantly, not bothering to hide that fact from him.

In response to his admission, a smile bloomed on Curtis' face. "No wonder you know about Turcoln. It turns out that you're from Mapleton. Anyway, there's only one such beautiful woman in Mapleton—Poison King's goddaughter, Lyanna. You're Ms. Lyanna, no?"

Lyanna was instantly over the moon to hear that. After all, girls undoubtedly loved being complimented on their looks.

"Yup, I'm Lyanna." Lyanna nodded in affirmation.

"If I'm not mistaken, this must be Jared then," Curtis ventured, shifting his gaze to Jared.

"How do you know him?" Lyanna was wholly stunned.

"Probably everyone in the southwest knows of him since few would dare kill the heir of the Empyrean Sect. The leader of the Empyrean Sect, Hayden, is livid and is presently looking for you both everywhere. Yesterday, those from the Empyrean Sect attacked Mapleton, causing considerable casualties. If it weren't for the president of the martial arts stepping in, Mapleton would've likely been wiped out," Curtis sneered.

Lyanna's heart clenched when she heard that Mapleton was almost decimated. While she had left and would never return for the rest of her life, she was still anguished at the news.

"Are you acquainted with her? Do me a favor and introduce us, please?" Callum implored hopefully, promptly coming over upon seeing that Curtis was acquainted with Lyanna.

It looked like he had taken an interest in Lyanna.

Curtis glanced at him, murmuring, "If you don't want to die, it's best that you don't make her acquaintance."

At that warning, Callum's enthusiasm swiftly dampened, and he meekly returned to his mother's side.

"Sit tight, Mom. I'll have Curtis treat you," he crouched and said to his mother devotedly.

When Shawn heard that, embarrassment crept onto his face, and he glanced at Jared. He asked Jared over, yet his son also invited someone over, and it was Curtis at that. As such, he couldn't tell the man to leave. If it were an ordinary doctor, he would've long since shown the man the door. But now, should I have Curtis or Jared treat my wife's illness? Things became awkward as he couldn't quite make up his mind.

Likewise, Spencer was a tad mortified. He was the person who persuaded Jared to come, yet things had turned into such a mess. Hence, he leaned close to Jared and whispered, "Mr. Chance, Callum didn't know that we have invited you over, so please don't take offense."

Smiling, Jared shook his head and replied, "It's okay."

Relief suffused Shawn when he saw that Jared wasn't offended.

"In that case, please take a look at my wife, Curtis."

He gestured for Curtis to look Jane over. Jared merely gave his diagnosis without examining his wife earlier, so he was somewhat skeptical.

"You flatter me, Mr. Robinson. I'll take a look at Mrs. Robinson right away."

After saying that, Curtis strode over to Jane.

Curtis and Callum exchanged a glance. While they were very stealthy, Jared still keenly noticed it.

Chapter 757 Industry Rules

Through the look in Curtis and Callum's eyes, Jared seemingly had his suspicions confirmed. Besides, something must be off since the house was under an arcane array.

"Please stretch your hand out, Mrs. Robinson. Let me check what's wrong with you."

Curtis lightly placed his hand on Jane's wrist and closed his eyes as though he was really checking her over.

Compared to Jared, who merely took a gander and knew everything without taking her pulse or scrutinizing her when he looked her over earlier, it made Jared look like he was toying with everyone.

If it weren't for Spencer's vehement recommendation, Shawn wouldn't have believed Jared and even given him a gift. Instead, he would've certainly regarded the latter as a charlatan and thrown him out.

A moment later, Curtis stood up. Seeing that, Callum hastily inquired, "Is my mom okay, Curtis?"

"Mrs. Robinson is fine, Callum. It's just that negative energy has seeped into her, causing frequent migraines. She'll be right as rain after I expel the negative energy from her body."

After saying that, he whipped out a charm out of nowhere and chanted something. Then, he abruptly stuck it on Jane's forehead.

The woman went motionless suddenly as though she had been immobilized by some spell, not even blinking her eyes anymore.

A heartbeat later, a cloud of black mist materialized above her head. That black mist was seemingly alive, for it promptly took on a humanoid form after leaving her body and streaked toward the window.

"Hmph! You can never escape!"

Harrumphing, Curtis took out a porcelain bottle from his pocket and threw it at the black mist. The black mist was instantly sucked into the porcelain bottle.

Shawn was entirely dumbfounded at everything that had transpired before his eyes. He was only an ordinary person, so he had never seen such a scene.

Even Spencer was shocked beyond words. Despite being a martial artist himself, he hadn't seen much of exorcism and the like when it came to spiritual arts.

After the black mist was sucked into the porcelain bottle, the bottle swiftly flew back into Curtis' hand. At the same time, the charm on Jane's forehead turned into a cloud of white mist.

"D-Did you see that? Curtis is incredible! As expected of a disciple of Turcoln!"

Shawn was so stupefied that he stammered.

Spencer nodded fervently as well, similarly shocked.

Right then, Spencer and Shawn had seemingly been convinced by the show Curtis put on.

Shawn, especially, had seemingly forgotten about Jared's presence. It wasn't that he was snobbish, but being an ordinary person, he had never seen such a thing. Therefore, he was long since convinced after witnessing it with his own eyes. To him, Curtis was akin to God himself.

"I've already absorbed the negative energy in Mrs. Robinson's body, so she'll be fine henceforth," Curtis assured plaintively after putting the porcelain bottle away.

"You're truly amazing, Curtis! Thank you so much! Tell me how you'd like me to repay you!" Callum urged in exhilaration.

"Callum, we're classmates, so let's not talk about repayment for treating your mother," Curtis declined with a smile.

"Curtis, although you're Callum's classmate, we can't possibly have you help out for nothing. I know the rules forbid you from making a fruitless trip, or it'll cut into your lifespan. Just tell me what you'd like from us," Shawn seconded in high spirits.

He was naturally elated since his wife had been cured.

At that, Curtis replied sheepishly, "I didn't expect you to be aware of the industry rules, Mr. Robinson. Since you insist, I'll ask you for something, then."

"Go right ahead. As long it's something within the capability of the Robinson family, I'll definitely give it to you," Shawn asserted while patting his chest.

"I heard that you have a gilt pot, Mr. Robinson. I have a penchant for such a thing, so I wonder if you mind...."

As Curtis spoke, he observed Shawn's expression. When he saw the change in the latter's expression, he trailed off mid-utterance.

Chapter 758 Cannot Sit Back And Do Nothing

Shawn frowned, feeling very much conflicted.

That gilt pot was his favorite. It was rumored to have been dug out of a queen's mausoleum and was stunningly beautiful.

However, Curtis had spoken, and not only had he cured Shawn's wife, but Shawn himself had also given his word. If I were to say no to his request now, that would only disgrace me.

"All right, then. Since you like it, I'll give it to you as a gift," he relented with a helpless sigh.

He then threw a look at a servant, upon which the latter left in a hurry.

Shortly after, the servant came back with a gilt pot.

"Curtis, this gilt pot is invaluable, so do keep it safe."

Taking the gilt pot from the servant, Shawn reluctantly presented it to Curtis.

Curtis nodded slightly. He said nothing, but sheer excitement had long since been etched across his features.

Accepting the gilt pot, he promptly placed the sinister spirit in the porcelain bottle into it. After doing that, he bid Shawn farewell and made to leave.

Alas, he was stopped by Jared just as he was about to leave.

"Actually, the fact that you know Soul Manipulation Technique has nothing to do with me. However, I can't sit back and do nothing when you're using it to harm others," Jared remarked placidly.

The instant he uttered the words "Soul Manipulation Technique," Curtis' initially arrogant expression cracked. At the same time, the corners of Callum's eyes twitched.

"Who do you think you are that you dare stop Curtis from leaving?" Callum stepped forward and demanded with fury written all over his face.

"What are you doing, Mr. Chance?" Spencer queried cautiously upon seeing that Jared was hindering Curtis from leaving and even said something entirely foreign to him.

"Mr. Chance, how has Curtis offended you? I can apologize on his behalf. But may I know what you mean by stopping him from leaving?" Shawn questioned as well.

While he was still addressing Jared politely, his voice was distinctly tinged with chagrin.

After all, Curtis had just cured his wife, so it was too much for Jared to stop the man from leaving right in front of him.

"You might not know what I mean, but he definitely does!"

Jared flashed a smile at Curtis. Without warning, his hand shot out to snatch the gilt pot out of the latter's hand.

Curtis was startled for a moment before he quickly backed away.

Meanwhile, Callum was enraged to see that Jared was actually getting physical with Curtis and swung his fist at the man.

"Stop, Callum!" Spencer cried out, stepping in front of Jared when he saw that.

"Mr. Schmidt, you were the one who brought him here, weren't you? Is he deliberately picking fault with Curtis because he feels humiliated?" Callum demanded, dropping his hand.

Spencer didn't quite know what Jared was doing either, so he could only glance back over his shoulder at the man. "What exactly is the problem here, Mr. Chance?" he inquired.

He felt that Jared wasn't a petty man and certainly wouldn't make a move against Curtis because of that alone.

"Since you're all so curious, I'll show you what I mean!"

After saying that, Jared abruptly lifted both hands and unleashed a burst of power at lightning speed. At once, a white light flashed in the room. Subsequently, shock pervaded everyone present.

Jane was so terrified that she shrieked at the top of her lungs. They could all see numerous clouds of black mist floating about the room and taking on different shapes like sinister spirits out for blood.

The clouds of black mist were exactly the same as the ones Curtis absorbed into the porcelain bottle earlier. However, there were so many then that they filled the entire room.

Other than Jared and Curtis, the faces of everyone there drained of all color from the fright. Even Spencer, who had experienced much and cultivated for some time, was scared witless by the scene before him and trembled violently.

Chapter 759 Malevolent Land

Petrified, Lyanna hid behind Jared. Tommy and Phoenix had both seen such things while following Jared around, but they both paled as well at the sight of so many sinister spirits materializing at once.

While everyone was shaking like a leaf, Jared waved a hand lightly, upon which all the black mist disappeared. The room reverted to its original state once more.

"M-Mr. Chance, what were all those? Don't tell me they were ghosts?" Spencer asked Jared after taking a deep breath.

At that very moment, Shawn was so terrified that he curled on the couch, trembling unceasingly. Verily, he looked like a shadow of his former self.

Callum's expression changed, and he instinctively inched closer to Curtis.

"What you beheld was just one of the souls from a person's three souls and seven senses. When someone dies, his three souls and seven senses leave the body. After the seven senses evaporate, the heavenly spirit will ascend to the sky while the earthly spirit returns to the earth, and the bodily spirit goes back into the cycle of reincarnation. The clouds of black mists are earthly spirits. They are also known as specters, or more commonly, ghosts," Jared explained to Spencer.

Although Spencer was still lost, he seemed to have grasped something. He continued asking, "Is the Soul Manipulation Technique you mentioned earlier used to manipulate the ghosts?"

Nodding, Jared replied, "Exactly! Specters are just energy beings. They're originally weak and couldn't possibly harm humans. But if someone intentionally manipulates them and feeds them negative energy, the weak specters will become sinister spirits and harm others."

After hearing that, realization immediately dawned upon Spencer, and he understood why the man wanted to make a move against Curtis just now.

Likely, it's because Curtis is using the Soul Manipulation Technique to harm Shawn and his family. But then, he cured Jane earlier, and we saw a cloud of black mist leaving her body with our own eyes.

He grew all the more confused. He couldn't quite make sense of whatever was happening right then since he knew nothing about spiritual arts.

"No matter what, you're part of the Robinson family. Yet, you're causing such harm to your family. Are you aware that there's divine judgment in the spiritual world?" Jared stated, his eyes pinned on Callum.

"What nonsense are you spouting? I don't understand a single word!" Callum roared, his expression changing drastically.

"What exactly is going on here, Mr. Chance?" Shawn questioned, walking over to Jared after having recovered from the fright.

He was baffled.

Looking at him, Jared smilingly disclosed, "Your house is under an arcane array, and ghosts are everywhere in this house. I'm afraid that your entire family doesn't have long to live."

The instant Shawn heard that, his expression turned exceedingly grim.

"Please go into more detail, Mr. Chance. W-What do you mean by that?"

He truly didn't understand who would want to harm his family.

"Mr. Robinson, you told me that it was Curtis who chose this spot for you to construct your house, yes?" Jared queried.

"Yes. The entire land, including the structure and layout, was all chosen by Curtis painstakingly," Shawn affirmed with a nod.

"This land you chose to build a house on is malevolent. Worse still, it's also a place with a lot of negative energy. All that makes this place perfect for rearing ghosts. Your house is also built in such a way that invites calamity. After all, the structure and layout of a house are also very important to maintain a balance. I believe you now understand what's happening, don't you?" Jared elucidated.

From the moment he stepped foot into the courtyard, he had sensed something amiss. It wasn't until he had entered the mansion that he realized the house was under an arcane array. However, only after he saw Curtis summoning tons of ghosts with the Soul Manipulation Technique did he perceive that the land was malevolent.

Even if Shawn were dumb, he still understood what the man meant by then. Not only was the place chosen by Curtis, but it was also the latter who designed the structure and layout. Besides, he was even well-versed in the Soul Manipulation Technique, and this house was filled with specters. Most importantly, he was Callum's classmate. After linking it with Jared's remark earlier, realization promptly dawned upon the man.

Chapter 760 Arrogant

Shawn stared at his son intently, his eyes brimming with doubt and suspicion.

"What exactly is going on here, Callum?" he demanded with a chilly expression.

"Dad, don't listen to his nonsense! Do you think I'd harm you both? How could I possibly do that? Curtis wouldn't do that either. He's my best friend!"

Despite being a touch panicked, Callum still tried his best to deny the allegation.

At that, Shawn didn't quite know what to believe either. Callum is my son, so why would he hurt his own family? How would that benefit him?

"Curtis, is Mr. Chance speaking the truth? Did you deliberately choose a malevolent land and even cast an arcane array on the house?" Shawn asked, turning to Curtis.

Since Callum doesn't know anything, perhaps he deceived Callum and secretly did all that.

However, Curtis ignored him altogether. Instead, he looked at Jared with narrowed eyes and declared, "I never thought that you'd also be an expert in spiritual arts. Since you managed to kill Carlos, you must be on the brink of attaining the rank of a Senior Grandmaster. And now, you even know about spiritual arts. You're really a genius, considering your age."

"The same can be said of you when you mastered so much at your tender age. Regretfully, you took the wrong path," Jared replied with a cold chuckle.

"Haha, took the wrong path?" Curtis guffawed, disdain etched on his face. "The path I took isn't right nor wrong. No one has the right to judge me. I've learned from my mentor for four years and mastered most of everything he knows. Even my senior, who has been learning for over a decade, pales in comparison to me. I'm a true genius, and I'm unquestionably going to be the leader of Turcoln in the future! Although you're very powerful and are considered a genius as well, you're nothing in my eyes!"

Curtis' tone was exceedingly arrogant, worlds apart from his humble self earlier.

"Since you claim to be a genius, do you dare admit to my accusations just now?" Jared queried calmly, his eyes fixated on the obnoxious man.

"Of course! Why wouldn't I dare? I indeed chose a malevolent land and cast an arcane array on the house to draw specters. In less than a month, everyone in the Robinson family will die a violent death! That was all my doing," Curtis admitted without the slightest hesitation.

Upon hearing that, Shawn was so incandescent that he trembled all over, and his eyes bulged in rage. He was even gripped by the urge to kill the man.

Horrified, Callum hastily snapped, "What nonsense are you spouting, Curtis?" Then, he turned to Shawn and urged, "Dad, he's just running his mouth. How could he possibly do so? He wouldn't benefit in any way either--"

He tried his best to explain things, but Curtis cut him off. "Callum, there's no need for you to put on a show anymore nor fear them when things had come to this. So what if they know about it?"

Callum stared at Curtis and went silent. In other words, he was tacitly confirming the latter's comment.

At that, Shawn shook with fury. He glowered at Callum with wrath clear on his face. "You b*stard! You're truly a monster! I want to kill you, you b*stard! Why did you do that? From today on, you're no longer my son!"

While trembling, he stalked forward to strike his son across the face, but the latter shoved him away.

Shawn was stumped, for Callum had never dared to do such a thing to him since young.

"That's enough! I'm not your son in the first place, nor am I the flesh and blood of the Robinson family! Therefore, I don't need you to kick me out of the family!" Callum bellowed at the top of his lungs.

"W-What did you just say? Repeat it if you dare!" Never in Shawn's wildest dreams had he ever imagined that his son would dare utter such unfilial words.

"Let me tell you that I'm not your son at all. Ever since young, the two of you have always been partial to Caleb and even planned to make him the head of the family. I thought you both made such a decision because you didn't like me. Only after reading my mother's diary sometime later did I learn that I'm not a child of the Robinson family! No wonder you two have always favored Caleb. I hate you, so I want to kill all of you! At that time, all the assets of the Robinson family will be mine!" Callum roared incessantly like a riled tiger, his face contorting into a mask of rage.

Chapter 761 The Past

Shawn was wholly stumped. Jane, on the other hand, had gone as pale as a sheet, her face drained of all color.

Slowly turning to look at his wife, Shawn croaked, "Jane, tell me what exactly is going on here. What on earth is this all about?"

Verily, he couldn't believe Callum's words.

How could he possibly not be my son? Jane and I have always loved each other, never once getting into a row. Even after she lost her legs in a car crash, I have never once thought of abandoning her. I can't believe that all the love I sincerely showered upon her would be repaid by her betrayal!

Jane burst into tears.

"Tell me! Tell me what is going on here!" Right then, Shawn's eyes blazed scarlet, and he shook his wife's shoulders vigorously as though he had lost his mind.

Usually, he would never treat her in such a manner. That very moment, however, he could no longer control himself.

Weeping bitterly, Jane admitted, "He's right. He's indeed not your biological son. I've wronged you and the Robinson family."

When Shawn heard his wife confirming it, he finally snapped and collapsed onto the floor.

He felt his body going numb, his eyes brimming with disbelief. "Why? Just why? Why did you betray me when I've always treated you so well?"

He couldn't understand why his wife betrayed him when he loved her wholeheartedly.

At the sight of her husband's devastation, Jane sobbed all the more. "I'm sorry, but I didn't betray you. It was your best friend, Calvin Sturgess, who forced himself on me. On that particular day, the two of you imbibed at home, and he seized the opportunity to take advantage of me. I resisted and cried for help, but you were so drunk that you were dead to the world. In the end, he overpowered me. I was afraid of losing you, so I didn't dare tell you about it. Later, I discovered that I was pregnant. I wanted to abort the baby, but you found out about my pregnancy. Under the meticulous care of the entire family, I couldn't find a chance to abort that child who shouldn't have existed!"

Subsequently, she continued, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. It's all on me. I should've told you about it at that time. Then, all this wouldn't have happened today. I'm to blame!"

She kept apologizing and taking the blame upon herself.

Shawn continued sitting on the floor like a statue, entirely dumbfounded. At that moment, he finally understood why his wife had been adamant in opposing his idea of giving the Robinson family's assets to Callum. It turned out that she knew that the latter wasn't a descendant of the Robinson family.

"Uh..." All of a sudden, his eyes went wide, and he passed out.

"Darling!" Jane shouted upon seeing that, and she passed out too.

At the sight of it all, Spencer hurriedly rushed forward to check on them. Relief suffused him when he ascertained that they had only fainted from their emotional outburst.

Meanwhile, Jared heaved a sigh after hearing about the matters of the Robinson family. What a pity! A happy and loving family might be gone from here on out.

Contrarily, Callum wasn't the least bit worried that his parents had passed out. Instead, he cackled maniacally and crowed, "Just die! You should all die! Only then will everything belonging to the Robinson family be mine!"

Falling prey to the madness that held him firmly in its grip, he then said to Curtis, "Curtis, kill everyone here! As long as I get my hands on the assets of the Robinson family, I'll keep my word to you! The Robinson family has quite a number of priceless treasures from ancient tombs, and you can take anything you like!"

His eyes blazed with murder, and he wanted to finish off everyone there. With that, no one would know his true identity and stop him from inheriting the assets of the Robinson family.

"Sure!"

A bloodthirsty smile bloomed on Curtis' face. He waved a hand, upon which the mansion door slammed shut with a bang.

At his confident expression, Jared chuckled lightly. "Are you sure you can kill us?"

Chapter 762 I Am The Master

"Haha, killing the few of you is no different from crushing a bug! Don't assume that you're a genius and possess the ability to fight me just because you managed to end Carlos and have some knowledge about spiritual arts. In my eyes, you and everyone else are mere ants!" Curtis guffawed.

On the heels of that, he gestured with both hands wildly. Sparks crackled in the air, and the entire living room was filled with an invisible force. Even menacing-looking sinister spirits materialized.

Soon, an arcane array visible to the naked eye blinked into existence in the living room. Chains crisscrossed each other, blocking all avenues out.

"This is Turcoln's Dragon Crushing Formation. Those trapped within it can never escape, so brace yourselves for death!"

With a roar from Curtis, blazing fire engulfed the chains, promptly making it as hot as a furnace in the living room.

An invisible force enveloped them all, and great lethal intent condensed together, feeding into the sinister spirits.

"Rearing sinister spirits on malevolent land is indeed impressive," Jared lamented, his eyes fixated on the menacing sinister spirits.

"Mr. Chance, we'll hold him back while you find a way to make a break for it."

Tommy and Phoenix whipped out their weapons and shielded Jared behind them with resolute expressions on their faces.

Lyanna, on the other hand, hid behind Jared as she stared at the manic Curtis. Out of the blue, she waved a hand, and thumb-sized venomous parasites flew toward the latter.

The venomous parasites were exceedingly lethal. With the slightest contact, one would be poisoned and die. Having lived in Mapleton for twenty years, Lyanna was all too familiar with controlling them.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Dozens of venomous parasites headed toward Curtis. As long as one of them landed on him, he would be doomed.

"Hmph! You want to hurt me with mere venomous parasites?"

Snorting coldly, Curtis waved a hand. Suddenly, a wide net appeared in front of him and blocked all the venomous parasites.

In the next second, flames ignited on the net. The venomous parasites were all burned to death after coming into contact with it and littered the floor.

After decimating them all, the net before him disappeared.

"I'm the master in the Dragon Crushing Formation, so the lot of you don't need to waste your energy!" he proclaimed with a smug expression even as he swept a glance over the dead venomous parasites scattered all over the floor.

Lyanna stared at the dead venomous parasites, anguish washing over her. I reared them painstakingly, yet they're all dead now. Besides, I've already left Mapleton, so it's likely that I'll never find them again!

Tommy and Phoenix exchanged a glance before they both attacked Curtis without warning.

The former held a tiger-headed sword in his hand while the latter had a short sword in her hand. Both were Grandmasters and possessed great speed, so they wanted to catch the man unaware.

"You're merely Grandmasters, yet you dare act all high and mighty before me, huh?"

Sneering, Curtis waved a hand. Intense lethal intent condensed into a rope and lashed toward Tommy and Phoenix.

"Dragon Restraining Shackles!"

A rope entangled Tommy and Phoenix like a snake. They were both restrained in a heartbeat, and the weapons in their hands fell to the floor.

The rope tightened around them, causing them both to have difficulty breathing. Their faces went deathly pale.

Upon seeing that, Jared utilized his finger like a knife. A ray of light shone from his finger, severing the rope on their bodies and freeing them.

"Back away," he orderly calmly after saving them both.

Aware that they weren't Curtis' match and couldn't even lay a finger on him, Tommy and Phoenix could only obey Jared and retreated behind him.

"You've got some tricks up your sleeve that you can actually sever my Dragon Restraining Shackles!"

Curtis' eyes narrowed a fraction. He again cast spells to draw the energy of heaven and earth, causing lethal intent to condense ceaselessly. That was a malevolent place, so lethal intent was available infinitely.

Chapter 763 You Are A Demonic Cultivator

In the end, the infinite lethal intent condensed into magecraft chains. The chains were as strong as steel, translucent and colorless, rendering them indestructible.

This time, Curtis generated more than a dozen Dragon Restraining Shackles, winding around Jared tightly that the latter was immobilized.

Meanwhile, the sinister spirits all streaked toward him at Curtis' command.

The dozen of them charged toward Jared with teeth bared and hands outstretched, looking exceedingly ghastly.

Restrained by the rope, Jared merely twisted his body slightly at the sight of the approaching sinister spirits, but he didn't manage to escape his bonds.

As Curtis watched the sinister spirits drawing ever closer to the man, he wore an expression of utter triumph.

However, he failed to notice that Jared wasn't the least bit panicked by the approaching sinister spirits despite being bound. Instead, the corners of the latter's mouth turned up a fraction.

The sinister spirits let out horrifying shrieks that were deafening before penetrating Jared's body right away. As soon as they came into contact with his body, it would flash with a ray of golden light. Then, they would disappear without a trace.

In no time, all the dozen of sinister spirits had vanished. Surprisingly, Jared, who was bound by the Dragon Restraining Shackles, remained standing there without a single scratch.

Right that instant, the sinister spirits had all entered his body. His Focus Technique whirred at lightning speed and absorbed them into his elixir field relentlessly. The sinister spirits screamed in horror and struggled desperately to break free but to no avail.

The Focus Technique turned them all into spiritual energy and stored it in his elixir field.

"What's happening here?"

At that turn of events, Curtis' heart jolted.

He discerned that the golden light from Jared contained intense energy. It was as though the latter had a massive arcane array within him.

"Don't tell me he's a Master in spiritual arts as well?"

Verily, he couldn't quite believe that. It'd be mind-boggling if he's also a Master in spiritual arts. After all, he's about the same age as me!

It was a fact that the cultivation of spiritual arts was far more difficult compared to martial arts. Besides, the most important thing in its cultivation was the talent to comprehend the mysteries of heaven and earth as well as the essence of spiritual arts itself.

Jared's capabilities clearly placed him as a Senior Grandmaster in martial arts. It wasn't easy for him to attain the Senior Grandmaster rank at such a tender age, so it would be really scary if he were also a Master in spiritual arts at the same time.

Only the cream of the crop could cultivate both spiritual and martial arts, and that person was undoubtedly one in a million.

At that very moment, Curtis' expression turned increasingly grimmer. However, he didn't retreat but chanted something or other. At once, the dozen of Dragon Restraining Shackles started tightening rapidly.

The dozen Dragon Restraining Shackles filled with murderous intent bound Jared tightly as Curtis persistently launched his attacks. The lethal intent that continued wafting up from underground kept condensing, making the Dragon Restraining Shackles all the thicker.

At the sight of Jared immobilized then, a confident smile bloomed on Curtis' face.

Soon, however, the smug smile on his face froze. Subsequently, he gaped at Jared with eyes as wide as saucers.

A golden light started emanating from Jared's body once more. On the heels of that, the Dragon Restraining Shackles condensed with lethal intent turned into vapor under the illumination of the golden light, absorbed into his body.

The lethal intent was quite a precious resource for his cultivation. While absorbing it was already a mere drop in the bucket and wouldn't be of much help to him, considering his current capabilities, it was still something. As such, he naturally wouldn't waste it.

"Demonic Cultivation! You're a Demonic Cultivator!"

Realization promptly dawned upon Curtis at that very moment. Not only is lethal intent unable to hurt him, but he even absorbed the Dragon Restraining Shackles from condensed lethal intent into his body. Only Demonic Cultivators can absorb negative energy and use lethal intent for cultivation!

Chapter 764 Vanquish Evil

"Are you from the Bloodmage Sect or the Darklight Sect?" Curtis questioned as he eyed Jared cautiously.

If Jared were from either of the two sects, he wouldn't dare kill him as he pleased. After all, the two sects were vicious. If he really made an enemy of them, he would be in great trouble. When his mentor learned about it, he would certainly be torn a new strip.

He was presently a renowned figure in Turcoln, so he had to be exceedingly careful in his deeds, lest he wrecked his future.

"I'm neither from the Bloodmage Sect nor the Darklight Sect. If you're afraid, get down on your knees obediently. Perhaps I'll take mercy on you," Jared drawled with a faint smile.

"Hmph! How arrogant! So what even if you're truly a Demonic Cultivator? Turcoln is a righteous organization, and we specialize in dealing with Demonic Cultivators like you!" Curtis snorted.

He then removed the Dragon Crushing Formation and drew a sword instead. The sword was ancient and black, so its material was unascertained at a single glance. Nonetheless, charms were drawn onto its body with a red cinnabar rosary.

"This is the Sword of Evil, used specially to vanquish Demonic Cultivators like you!"

While saying that, he lifted the sword to chest level. Condensing his energy, he swung it through the air.

Whoosh!

It was as though a tear opened in the air, and a whistling sound of a blade cutting through air rang out. An intense burst of energy shot out from the body of the sword. In concert, its charms seeming came alive right that moment. They all left the sword and blended into the energy, streaking toward Jared.

As the energy zapped through, everything was split in half. Even the hard marble floor had a deep crack on it right then.

Crack!

The energy slashed right at Jared, and a crisp crack split the air. Nevertheless, he remained unharmed despite a tear on his clothes.

While the energy didn't hurt him, the charms mixed in there swirled around him, incessantly flashing red.

"The heaven and earth are the fundament and origin of all things. Everything in this world is from the same source. We practice our way through hundreds of millions of trails to prove our powerful and sacred beliefs. Ghosts and demons shall be terrorized. Spirits and monsters shall disintegrate. We slay monsters and wipe out demons, destroying their bodies and shattering their souls..." Curtis kept chanting, veins popping up on his forehead, even as sweat started dripping down his face.

Since the burst of energy earlier couldn't hurt Jared, he could only depend on the charms.

Following his increased speed of incantation, the charms circled Jared all the faster, and the red glow grew all the brighter.

"Vanquish evil!"

He gave a roar, upon which the charms suddenly attached themselves to Jared.

Jared was enveloped in the red light, and the charms affixed themselves to him like tattoos.

Glancing at the man, Curtis saw that the charm seemingly had no effect on him despite having attached themselves to his body. There's no reaction from him. Logically speaking, this isn't possible!

He frowned and quickly started chanting once more.

At the sight of him sweating profusely, Jared sneered, "What an idiot!"

With a slight shake of his body, the charms on him scattered in an instant, fluttering on the wind and causing a crack on the ground around him.

Curtis' pupils constricted, and he swung the Sword of Evil in his hand. Those scattered charms promptly returned to the sword once more. However, their color had dulled significantly.

He gaped at Jared incredulously. He blocked the burst of energy from my sword earlier, and he has now broken free from the charms effortlessly. Isn't this just too powerful?

The Sword of Evil was a treasured magical item of Turcoln. It was only because of Curtis' extraordinary talent that his mentor, Declan, passed the sword to him. Although he wasn't at the Senior rank yet, the average Demonic Cultivator wasn't his match. Before that day, he had never once met any Demonic Cultivator who wasn't afraid of the Sword of Evil in his hands.