

The Man Decree Chapter 757 (The Man like none Other chapter 757)

Through the look in Curtis and Callum's eyes, Kai 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 Kai, who merely took a gander and knew everything without taking her pulse or scrutinizing her when he looked her over earlier, it made Kai look like he was toying with everyone.

If it weren't for Spencer's vehement recommendation, Shawn wouldn't have believed Kai 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 Kai'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.