

# The Man Decree Chapter 758 ( The Man like none Other chapter 758 )

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 Kai 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," Kai 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 Kai 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 Kai politely, his voice was distinctly tinged with chagrin.

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

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

Kai flashed a smile at Curtis. Without warning, his hand shot out to snatch the guilt 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 Kai was actually getting physical with Curtis and swung his fist at the man.

"Stop, Callum!" Spencer cried out, stepping in front of Kai 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 Kai 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 Kai 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, Kai 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 Kai 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.