

The Man Decree Chapter 760 (The Man like none Other chapter 760)

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 Kai 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," Kai 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?" Kai 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 *bstard!* You're truly a monster! I want to kill you, you *bstard!* 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.