

## The Mans Decree Chapter 2831 -

Hearing the elderly judge's question, Gregory and the others were also at a loss for what to do. What are we going to say? If we announce that the verdict is void, Roderick will take advantage of the situation and claim that Jipsdale is not fair and thorough enough to have even botched the announcement of the results.

However, it would be unfair to Kai for us to announce that the verdict is valid and let Roderick take first place, as Kai's Focus Pill is many times better than Roderick's.

While the judges were plunged into a dilemma, Roderick was still shouting in an effort to instigate the crowd. At that moment, Viola stepped forward. "I have an idea, Mr. Stark, but I'm not sure if it'll work."

"Go ahead. Tell us," Gregory said at once. The elderly judge, too, leaned over to hear what Viola had in mind..

"Since the verdict has already been announced, let's proclaim Roderick victorious! However, this won't be the final verdict. We can add another round and let that be the deciding factor. The venue and rules of the trial will be decided by the Alchemist Fair of Jipsdale, so even if Roderick protests, there's nothing he can do about it," Viola told them her plan.

"That's a good idea. This way will both guarantee the prestige of the judges and the impartiality of the Alchemist Fair!" The elderly judge nodded approvingly. Gregory nodded eagerly as well. "That's a good idea. We'll give it a go!"

"How could you change the rules just like that, Master? It's not fair. The rules were laid down a long time ago, and now you're adding another round. Isn't that cheating?"

Pearl was displeased to hear that as she was hoping she and Roderick would go away together upon his victory.

"Hold your tongue! I will definitely get to the bottom of this. If I find out that you have indeed colluded with Roderick, you will be in for a world of trouble," Gregory said with a vicious glare at Pearl. As Pearl fell silent, Ghaylen said, "What will be the test for the additional round?"

The crowd fell silent upon hearing Ghaylen's question, as the additional round was so newly added that they had had no time to even consider its content.

"It doesn't matter to me. Let Roderick suggest whatever he wants to compete in. I want him to know that he will never win with despicable tactics," Kai stated confidently. "All right, then. We'll see what Roderick has to say."

The elderly judge nodded before returning to the judges' table. "After discussing with the other judges, we have decided that the verdict will remain in effect, seeing as they have spoken," he announced loudly. "The victor in this contest is Roderick."

Roderick leaped up excitedly at those words. "Hah! I won! I'm number one! I can finally meet with the count of Jipsdale. Oh, I can't wait. I wonder what the special reward would be?"

However, the elderly judge spoke again, interrupting Roderick's victory dance. "However, since there will be a special reward offered this year, the third round is not the last. You need to go through a fourth."

Roderick froze at the elderly judge's proclamation. "How could there be a fourth round?" he yelled furiously. "There never was one before. Are you trying to play me for a fool?"

In response, the elderly judge glared at Roderick. "The rules of the Alchemist Fair's competition are decided by Jipsdale. All you have to do is turn and leave if you refuse to accept them. We won't force you to stay. If you want to participate in the competition, then you must abide by our rules. I hope you understand."

"Did I win for nothing, then?" Roderick asked, displeased.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2832 -**

"Of course not. The victor of this round has the privilege of selecting the next category and setting the rules. It's a significant advantage for the winner," the elderly judge clarified. Upon hearing that, Roderick grinned. This condition was entirely acceptable to him.

With the ability to dictate the next round's content and establish the rules, Roderick naturally intended to select something that would work to his advantage. Everyone else nodded in approval when they heard this rule. The

winner of the third round would be able to set the direction and rules for the fourth round!

“I can set any rule I want, right?” Roderick asked. “Of course. Anything is fine as long as they are related to alchemy,” the elderly judge affirmed with a nod.

Roderick declared, “Very well. I propose a competition in pill crafting with no restrictions. We can each use our own pill cauldron. The winner will be determined by the speed in producing the pill and its quality.”

Upon hearing this, the elderly judge turned around to glance behind him. If there were no restrictions on the pill cauldrons used, the difference between utilizing a specialized cauldron and an ordinary one would yield significantly distinct results.

With a specialized cauldron, even a Fifth Level Top Tier alchemist could potentially craft pills of a higher level than their own proficiency!

The quality and speed of pill creation could be heavily influenced by the type of pill cauldron used, independent of the alchemist’s personal skill level.

“Roderick, this seems a bit unfair. It’s common knowledge that you possess a spiritual cauldron, which is the reason for your rapid improvement. Competing against Mr. Chance using a spiritual cauldron doesn’t seem fair,” Gregory protested with a furrowed brow.

Roderick erupted into laughter. “Fair? The world itself is unfair. Yes, I do own a spiritual cauldron, but I’m not preventing him from using one. I won’t even begrudge him if he has a specialized cauldron. The question is, does he have one? I have the right to dictate the terms of the next round, so I’ll naturally choose what gives me the best advantage,” he asserted smugly. Gregory glared at him angrily. “You’re despicable!”

At that moment, Pearl came to Roderick’s defense from the sidelines. “I agree with Roderick,” she chimed in. “He has the privilege to set the rules for the next round, so it’s only fair for him to ensure they’re favorable for him.”

“Shut up!” Gregory glowered at Pearl. He couldn’t help but despise his disciple, who had brought nothing but shame to him. There were many excellent men in the world, but Pearl had to fall in love with someone as despicable as Roderick.

As her mentor, Gregory couldn't help but feel dismayed. Right then, Kai spoke up. "If that's what you want, then let's compete. Perhaps I am also in possession of a spiritual cauldron."

Viola, Ghaylen, and the others struggled to contain their laughter from the sidelines as they were well aware that Kai possessed the Divine Cauldron. Roderick, the fool, has set a rule that puts him at the most disadvantage!

They couldn't help but imagine how Roderick would react when Kai pulled out the Divine Cauldron later.

"Punk, I can't believe you accepted my challenge. I don't blame you, though. You must have not seen a spiritual cauldron before, right?" Roderick asked. He waved his hand, and the void trembled.

With that, an emerald-colored cauldron materialized on the stage. The spiritual cauldron bore intricate carvings of assorted herbs and emitted a soft, gentle glow.

Following the appearance of the spiritual cauldron, a subtle herbal fragrance wafted through the vicinity. The cauldron exuded an ancient aura of its own. It was clear that the spiritual cauldron was ancient. Everyone couldn't help but wonder where Roderick found it.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2833 -**

"So, this is a spiritual cauldron. Impressive! If I had that in my possession, I could craft a Fifth Level Top Tier pill," someone marveled.

His companion retorted, "You're too modest. If this spiritual cauldron were mine, I could unquestionably concoct a Sixth Level pill. Since Roderick is a Fifth Level Low Tier alchemist, I'm curious about the level of pill he'll be able to produce with this spiritual cauldron."

All eyes were fixed on Roderick's spiritual cauldron with a tinge of envy, including Gregory and others in the audience. Roderick took satisfaction in being the recipient of everyone's covetous glances.

"Okay. Since both sides have agreed, we will proceed. You will both use your own cauldrons to craft any pills! Jipsdale will provide the herbs you need. Please make the preparations now!" the elderly judge announced.

Upon hearing this, the crowd turned their attention to Kai, eager to catch a glimpse of his pill cauldron. However, Kai's hands remained empty. He didn't take out his pill cauldron.

"Kai, why haven't you unveiled your pill cauldron? Do you intend to compete against me without one?" Roderick inquired with curiosity.

Kai replied, "I'm concerned that you might flee in terror upon witnessing my pill cauldron, so I'll allow you to start the pill-crafting process first."

The elderly judge turned to Kai and issued a reminder, "Dear contestant, we have a time constraint, and both competitors must begin simultaneously. The competition will commence soon, so are you sure you won't take out your pill cauldron?"

Kai responded, "Let the competition begin now. If I don't give him more time, I'm concerned it might be perceived as me bullying him."

Roderick declared with a smug grin, "Kai, don't get ahead of yourself. I'll have you know that I intend to craft a Seventh Level pill this time. If you can't match that, leave the stage immediately! Creating a Fifth Level Top Tier pill doesn't give you the right to be arrogant. I'll make sure you experience the bitterness of a resounding defeat!"

Kai replied, "Fine, then. If you're crafting a Seventh Level pill, I'll do the same." Hearing that, Roderick burst out laughing. "Are you serious? How are you going to craft a Seventh Level pill? You don't even have a pill cauldron."

Kai's lips curved. "Just leave me be. Even if I poop a Seventh Level pill out, that's none of your business. Roderick was caught off guard by the retort. His expression darkened as he proclaimed, "You won't understand your mistake until it's too late, will you? Judge, let's commence the competition. I'll demonstrate the prowess of my spiritual cauldron!"

He didn't want to waste more time talking to Kai anymore. The elderly judge cast a glance at Kai and discerned that the latter had no intention of revealing his pill cauldron. Therefore, he waved his hand and declared, "The competition begins now!"

Upon hearing the signal, Roderick swiftly chose several medicinal herbs from the selection provided by Jipsdale. Following the recipe for the Seventh Level

pill, he placed all the herbs into his spiritual cauldron, initiating the pill crafting process.

A spiritual fire ignited within the spiritual cauldron, causing it to emanate a brilliant glow before a dense herbal aroma wafted through the vicinity.

The onlookers observed Roderick in silence as he crafted the pill. Meanwhile, Kai remained unfazed, displaying no indication of commencing the pill-crafting process. Instead, he closely monitored Roderick's actions.

"Why isn't Kai doing anything? Does he have a trump card or something?"  
"Nonsense! I believe he's conceded defeat and is intentionally trying to provoke Roderick. When Roderick unveiled his spiritual cauldron, Kai realized he'd lose. That's why he's acting so arrogantly."

Everyone assumed that Kai was putting up an act and that Roderick would definitely win this round. Pearl was inwardly delighted. Let's see how long Kai's act can last. It seems that Roderick will win for sure!

"What is Mr. Chance doing? Is he admitting defeat?" Gregory demanded. He grew anxious as Kai remained unmoving. In the end, Gregory even took out his own pill cauldron. While it couldn't match Roderick's spiritual cauldron, it was superior to ordinary pill cauldrons.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2834 -**

Gregory had initially thought that Kai was not doing anything due to the lack of a pill cauldron. "Mr. Stark, don't worry. Mr. Chance hasn't started yet because he's confident." Ghaylen intervened when he saw Gregory about to lend his pill cauldron to Kai.

"Hey, this is the most critical part of the competition. We can't afford to be careless! If Mr. Chance doesn't win first place, I'll feel really bad. It's all because of me..." Gregory blamed himself, his face filled with self-reproach.

If he hadn't been manipulated, Kai wouldn't have ended up in this fourth round of the competition. Ghaylen patted Gregory on the shoulder, trying to calm him down. Hence, Gregory had no choice but to sit back down.

Meanwhile, within Roderick's spiritual cauldron, the spiritual fire surged. A medicinal aroma wafted in the air as the flames danced and shifted continuously, Strands of aura continually swirled around the spiritual cauldron,

indicating an extremely fast alchemical process was happening within. However, Kai remained calm, merely watching Roderick intently.

Roderick felt slightly unnerved by Kai's persistent gaze and said, "Why do you keep staring at me? If you don't have a pill cauldron and can't craft a Seventh Level pill, just admit defeat already and save us all some time."

"Who told you that I can't craft it? I'm just not in the mood to start now. If I can craft a Seventh Level pill in just a few minutes, wouldn't that disgrace you?" Kai replied with a cold smirk.

Hearing Kai's confident words, Roderick retorted, "Kid, stop bragging. I've already completed half of my Seventh Level pill. Even if you start now, you won't catch up to me! Crafting a Seventh Level pill in a few minutes is an outrageous claim. If you truly manage to craft one that quickly, I'll not only bow down to you, but I'll also give you my spiritual cauldron. If you fail, you'll need to bow to me three times. How about that?"

Kai's eyes brightened at Roderick's proposal. "It's a deal. Can I trust your words, though?"

"A real man keeps his word. There are so many witnesses here. How could I not keep my word?" Roderick affirmed. As Kai and Roderick unexpectedly began to bet on the arena, the others also became increasingly exhilarated.

However, they all believed Kai was merely boasting. After all, who could craft a Seventh Level pill in just a few minutes?

"This young man's spiritual sense is impressive, but he's too young. Only someone so young would say something like that and dare make such a bet," the elderly judge commented, shaking his head repeatedly.

Initially, he admired Kai for being able to craft such a potent Focus Pill at his age. He even went as far as considering Kai a prodigy. However, Kai's penchant for boasting was a flaw.

Gregory also grew anxious. He really wanted to stop Kai as he thought the latter shouldn't be betting against Roderick!

"Since you're true to your word, I'll give it a try," Kai said. With that, he casually made a gesture. His Divine Cauldron flew out from his Storage Ring before landing on the stage.

“What’s that? A cauldron?” When Roderick’s gaze fell upon Kai’s Divine Cauldron, a cold smirk curled his lips. Kai’s Divine Cauldron was pitch-black and devoid of any luster. It resembled an ordinary scorched iron pot.

The onlookers couldn’t help but mock it upon seeing the Divine Cauldron. “D\*mn, what is that? No wonder he didn’t want to show it. It’s freaking embarrassing!”

“It can’t even compare to the cauldrons provided by Jipsdale for the competition. Isn’t that really just a rusty old pot?”

“He’s so sentimental about this cr\*ppy pill cauldron that he still hasn’t thrown it away. How laughable!” Laughter rippled through the crowd as they poked fun at Kai. Even Gregory’s expression soured when he saw Kai unveil his Divine Cauldron.

Meanwhile, the elderly judge’s eyes widened in astonishment as he caught sight of the Divine Cauldron. With just one glance, he discerned that Kai’s cauldron was far from ordinary.

Its exterior was deliberately roughed up by Kai.

## **The Mans Decree Chapter 2835 -**

Unperturbed by the ridicule, Kai paid no mind to everyone else. He flicked his finger, and a surge of spiritual fire kindled within the Divine Cauldron. Witnessing this, Roderick quickened his pace. His pill was now over halfway complete.

Determined to outpace Kai, he pressed on. As for Kai’s claim of crafting a Seventh Level pill in a few minutes, Roderick simply didn’t believe it. That was utterly impossible!

As the seconds ticked away, all eyes remained fixated on Kai’s pill cauldron. They were eager to witness if he could genuinely yield a Seventh Level pill within the given time. However, after five minutes elapsed, Kai’s cauldron remained dormant. Sporadic bursts of spiritual fire were the only visible activity.

“It’s been so long, and there’s been zero progress. Even if he was given hundreds of minutes, I doubt he’d succeed, let alone a few. minutes.” “Crafting

a Seventh Level pill isn't child's play. I bet this guy can't pull it off despite his boasts."

"Do you see that? There's been no change in his pill cauldron at all. Does he really think he can. make a Seventh Level pill like this?"

Mockery swelled from the crowd. Even Gregory was frowning slightly as he struggled to grasp Kai's motive for participating in Roderick's wager.

Five minutes had lapsed, yet the cauldron remained still. Kai's chances of crafting the pill in minutes-as he claimed-seemed grim.

Soon, Viola and Ghaylen grew worried as well. Though Kai possessed the Divine Cauldron so crafting a Seventh Level pill was entirely possible, making it within minutes still posed a considerable challenge.

Just as the majority began to doubt that Kai could pull off crafting a Seventh Level pill in mere minutes, a burst of flames erupted from his Divine Cauldron. A scarlet pill soared from the flames, landing in

Kai's hand soon after. "The Seventh Level pill is ready. Judges, please inspect it." Kai nonchalantly tossed the pill, and it landed in front of the elderly judge. Gathering around, the elderly judge, Gregory, and the other elders scrutinized the Seventh Level pill crafted by Kai..

Soon, the elderly judge announced, "This is a Seventh Level Scarlet Heat Pill, and it's nearly flawless. It was crafted in just seven minutes..."

With those words, doubt transformed into awe on everyone's faces. How could a mere Fifth Level Top Tier alchemist like Kai craft a nearly flawless Seventh Level pill when using a lousy pill cauldron? Besides that, doing so in seven minutes defied all logic.

"Impossible! I don't believe it! How can a Fifth Level Top Tier alchemist whip up a Seventh Level Pill in such little time without the help of a good pill cauldron? This must be a sham. You're all in cahoots and cheating the system!" Roderick yelled in disbelief.

He refused to believe that Kai could accomplish creating a Seventh Level Pill in mere minutes, especially with such a shabby pill cauldron. "Roderick, are you saying you don't trust us?" Gregory's face darkened.

“Yes! I don’t trust you! You and Kai are in cahoots! Otherwise, why would you introduce this fourth round? It’s rigged in his favor. What he crafted isn’t even a Seventh Level Pill!” Roderick remained resolute and defiant.

“Fine, we’ll give you the opportunity to inspect it. You can come up and check for yourself to see if it’s really a Seventh Level Pill,” Gregory said loudly.

“Sure, I’ll inspect it, but I’ll invite more people to do the same to ensure there’s no foul play.” Roderick snapped. He then chose a few more volunteers from the crowd.

Those who came to watch were all alchemists and could differentiate pills easily. The chosen individuals came up to the judges and began their assessment of Kai’s Seventh Level pill.