

## The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 883

### Chapter 883 Make Fun

Most people had to be a grandmaster in order to be able to gain entry into the Department of Justice of Jadeborough. After all, it was the headquarters of the Law Enforcement Department of Jadeborough.

The moment Kai and the others arrived at the Department of Justice at Jadeborough, Shane came out to greet them with his team.

“Salute!” Shane called out as he saw Theodore and Kai’s car.

All of the teams of the Department of Justice were saluting them.

Looking at how grand things were, Kai felt a little nervous.

Theodore noticed that and reassured Kai, “Mr. Chance, there’s no need to be nervous. In the future, all of them will be your subordinates. You will be able to do whatever you want with them.”

Kai was puzzled. “General Jackson, what do you mean? I’m only here to participate in the tournament.”

“Let’s talk inside.”

Theodore looked at Kai with a meaningful smile, and that made Kai feel as if he had fallen into some kind of trap.

The two men got down from the car and walked toward the Department of Justice.

Both Samuel and Tristan had returned to the Bailey family home. Under Kai’s instructions, Lyanna had gone to the Medicine God Sect. Jadeborough was a dangerous place, and there were many people hunting for Kai. Hence, he did not want Lyanna to risk her life because of him.

“Mr. Chance, we meet again,” greeted Shane with pleasure.

“Captain Walsh, you have made tremendous improvement.”

Kai took a glance at Shane and realized that he had already become a Fifth Level Grandmaster.

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Shane smiled bashfully. “Mr. Chance, please don’t make fun of me. You, on the other hand, have attained a great achievement. I heard that you killed Xander who was a Martial Arts Grandmaster not too long ago.”

“Captain Walsh, your news is too outdated. There’s no big deal about Xander. Two days ago, Mr. Chance fought against Hayden and General Declan of Turcoln. What do you think was the outcome?”

Theodore smiled.

Shane quickly asked, “So, what happened?”

“Mr. Chance finished the two of them in one swift move. There was nothing left of them.”

When Shane heard that, he gasped. Both Hayden and Declan were famous Martial Arts Grandmasters. They were so much more powerful than Xander who had only become a Martial Arts Grandmaster very recently. Furthermore, it was two against one, and yet, Kai still ended up killing both of them. Kai's abilities had reached a frightening level.

"General Jackson, please don't make fun of me."

Kai smiled.

The group of them walked into the Department of Justice. Shane personally served Kai with refreshments. Theodore also invited Kai to sit next to him.

"Mr. Chance, the Department of Justice of Jadeborough looks like a formidable force with great powers to outsiders. In truth, the Department of Justice is about to be disbanded," said Theodore with a sigh.

Kai was baffled. "General Jackson, what do you mean by that?"

Theodore explained solemnly, "Mr. Chance, you have no idea that the Department of Justice is almost always at the bottom during the yearly international tournament, and that embarrassed Chanaea. We have received news that if we don't obtain any ranking during the tournament this time around, the Department of Justice will be disbanded."

"Your department is always ranked last? How can that be? Are there no strong fighters in Chanaea?"

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Kai was a little surprised. After all, Chanaea had several elite fighters. How can things be this bad?

Theodore sighed before continuing, "It's true that there are a lot of elite fighters in Chanaea, but none of them are willing to join the Department of Justice. As far as they are concerned, the Department of Justice is inferior. Those people will rather set up their own sects or join the martial arts association in Jadeborough. Nobody is interested in the Department of Justice."

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### Chapter 884 Joining The Department of Justice

After thinking about it, Kai would not have joined the Department of Justice too. There were too many rules and regulations to abide. Most importantly, those elite fighters would not want to be controlled by others.

"I have no idea what I am going up against in this tournament. I'm afraid-"

"Mr. Chance, relax. Given your current abilities, there won't be any problem. I have faith in you."

Theodore admired Kai and had full confidence in him.

Smiling awkwardly, Kai asked, "General Jackson, what do you mean when you said those things earlier on to me in the car?"

Theodore laughed. "Mr. Chance, if you have promised me something, you won't go back on your words, right?"

Kai nodded. "Of course not. A man must always keep to his words."

"That's good. Mr. Chance, you have agreed to participate in the tournament for me, but you will have to fight in the name of the Department of Justice. Hence, I want you to join the department. At the same time, you can help me to train my men."

Theodore grinned at Kai.

"Join the Department of Justice?" Kai was taken aback. "That's not possible. I am swarmed with things to do. There's simply no time for me to train your men from the Department of Justice."

"Mr. Chance, all you need to do is to join the Department of Justice. You don't have to be here all the time or abide by our rules. Joining us won't affect your freedom. Furthermore, there's an advantage in you joining the Department of Justice, Mr. Chance."

Theodore paused and observed Kai's reaction.

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"What kind of advantage?"

What Theodore said had obviously caught Kai's attention.

Theodore whispered, "Mr. Chance, you must know that many people are hunting you down, and they want you dead. But if you join the Department of Justice, they won't dare to kill you openly. Although the sects despise the Department of Justice, we are still a government department. They won't dare to go up against the government."

When Kai heard that, he frowned. What Theodore said made sense, but he was not mentally prepared to join the Department of Justice.

Seeing that Kai said nothing in response, Theodore continued, "Mr. Chance, if you join as a commander in the Department of Justice, I can also help to introduce you to the martial arts association in Jadeborough. If they accept you and offer you protection openly, I'm sure no one will dare to attack you anymore."

Kai was tempted. His skills were improving swiftly, but it was not easy for him to face all the sects and powerful families on his own.

If he wanted to rescue his mother from the Deragons and even annihilated that family, it would take him years if he were to do it alone. Therefore, Kai would require some kind of backer.

Although Kai had the thirteen regiments of the Dragon Sect, he had only found three so far. He had no idea when he would find the rest of them.

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There was Medicine God Sect as well. The elders of Medicine God Sect might be extraordinary people, but most of the members in the sect were not highly skilled. They

focused more on the concoctions of medicine.

Now, Theodore had offered Kai the option to join the Department of Justice. To top it off, he would not be bound by their rules and regulations, not to mention the other perk. Right now, too many people had their eyes on him, and he was sure that a number of them wanted to kill him.

Kai had no wish to die on the streets before he could rescue his mother.

“General Jackson, I will join you. But, what are the specific tasks that I have to do?” asked Kai.

“Mr. Chance, all you have to do is to train the men. In the Department of Justice of Jadeborough, you are allowed to mobilize anyone other than me. I want the men to improve their skills as quickly as possible because we cannot expect you to participate in every single tournament,” said Theodore.

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### Chapter 885 Irresponsible

“Sure!” Kai agreed without any hesitation.

He continued chatting with Theodore for a while, but the latter knew how exhausting traveling could be and soon told him to get some rest.

Unfortunately, Theodore had only just stepped out of the room to make his way to the martial arts arena when Shane rushed toward him. “General, Wrea’s stirring up trouble in the arena. He and a group of people have stopped training.”

“What’s going on? And what on earth is Wrea up to now? Haven’t I already made him an instructor?” Theodore grumbled, his brow knitted into a frown.

“I’m not sure either, but in any case, please hurry over and take a look...” Shane urged.

Theodore sighed and made a beeline for the martial arts arena. As it turned out, the Shalvis family had used their connections to get Wrea into the Department of Justice to make themselves look good. However, even though Wrea was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, he was so arrogant and conceited that barely anyone in the department liked him.

To make matters worse, Wrea knew he had powerful backers and never once bothered to show Theodore an ounce of respect. He was also a lot stronger than the latter, thus making him even cockier in the Department of Justice.

Theodore eventually made Wrea an instructor, hoping he could become more grounded through training others. Alas, Wrea only managed a few days of good behavior before reverting to his old, problematic self.

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As soon as he arrived at the martial arts arena, Theodore saw Wrea sitting atop a table with a beer in one hand and half a roast chicken in the other. He ate and drank to his heart's content, not at all fazed by the attention he was getting.

The Department of Justice had rules, and one of those forbade members from consuming alcohol.

With Wrea intentionally breaking that rule by drinking in front of everyone else, it only went to show how much he didn't care for Theodore.

Naturally, Theodore was furious. "Wrea Shalvis, what the hell are you doing?" he scolded. "How dare you drink in the martial arts arena!"

Wrea shot him a look and scoffed, "Tell me, Theodore, is it true that you've found another instructor for the Department of Justice?"

Instead of hiding the truth, Theodore nodded firmly. "Yes!"

"Well, I heard he's just a young punk in his early twenties. Why would you put a kid in the same position as me? Do you know how much of an insult that is?" Wrea shouted as he jumped off the table and glowered at Theodore.

This time around, Theodore stood his ground. "I don't look at one's age. All I care about is one's capability."

"Capabilities? How good can this young brat be? I'm a Martial Arts Grandmaster, for goodness' sake. No one in the Department of Justice, including yourself, is my match, so don't talk to me about who's capable or not. I'll be frank with you, my only reason for joining this department is for the upcoming international competition. I want the world to witness the might of the Shalvis family. I want us to be famous! Besides, I'm your best candidate to represent the Department of Justice in the competition! Is there anyone else who can rise to the occasion?" Wrea taunted, his eyes filled with disdain.

After all, he knew he was the strongest in the Department of Justice.

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Theodore merely stared at Wrea. He knew that the Shalvis family had pulled strings to get Wrea into the Department of Justice, but never in his wildest dreams did he think it was for Wrea to participate in the competition and bring fame to the Shalvises.

An international competition was for candidates to bring glory to their respective countries, yet all Wrea cared about was his own family.

"I already have a candidate in mind for the international competition. As for the instructor position, I'm dismissing you with immediate effect. Mr. Chance will take over from now on..." Theodore said coldly.

Upon hearing that, Wrea flew into a rage.

"Theodore Jackson, are you out of your mind? Don't you care about the training quality at all? It's highly irresponsible of you to put a young, ignorant punk in charge of training everyone here! Who the hell is going to listen to a kid?"

Soon, everyone else started chattering among themselves. "I heard General Jackson personally went to Horington to invite this instructor to join us."

He's just a young fellow in his early twenties, though. With that many years of cultivation, how skilled can he be?"

"Exactly! What the hell is General thinking about, anyway? Why would he even think of sending the kid to the competition?"

## The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 886

### Chapter 886 Competition

"Hey, watch your words. From what I've heard, Mr. Chance is someone who can take on two Martial Arts Grandmasters at one go!"

"Ha! And you believe that? If he were that powerful, why isn't there a shred of news about Horington having such a young and formidable martial artist?"

The more everyone prattled on, the more annoyed Shane got. "All of you, shut up!" he bellowed as he glared at them.

Even though that instantly scared everyone to silence, their gossip had long reached Theodore's ears.

Wrea, on the other hand, continued to sneer at Theodore. "Do you hear that, Theodore? If you let the kid become the instructor, no one would want to listen to him. Why don't you get him here to spar with me? If he can withstand three of my attacks, I'll leave right away. But if he can't, I want you to get rid of him and let me participate in the competition."

Theodore said nothing, but Shane, who had had enough of Wrea's arrogance, retorted, "You think too highly of yourself, Wrea!"

If Mr. Chance really were to go up against you, not only would he be able to take your attacks, but he'd also be able to crush you with just one hand!"

Wrea's expression darkened as his steely gaze landed on Shane. "You've got some guts, haven't you? How dare you talk to me in that tone!"

Before anyone could react, Wrea suddenly appeared in front of Shane and gave him a tight slap.

Slap!

Alas, the impact was so hard that Shane was sent flying and crashed onto the floor.

"Wrea Shalvis!" Theodore shouted, furious that Wrea had initiated the attack.

Unsurprisingly, Wrea stared smugly back at him. "Get that brat here so we can spar. I'd like to see just how powerful he is..."

Theodore helped Shane up, but instead of answering Wrea, he fumed silently with knitted brows.

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Shane began to panic when he saw how quiet Theodore was. "General, why don't I fetch Mr. Chance? We can't let Wrea behave so brazenly in the Department of Justice."

With that, Shane was about to leave for Kai when Theodore suddenly pulled him back. "No, don't. If Mr. Chance comes and turns this into a full-blown conflict, wouldn't he be making another enemy?" he reasoned. "Moreover, the Shalvis family isn't one to be provoked. Mr. Chance already has plenty of enemies in Jadeborough, so let's not bring him any more trouble."

Indeed, Theodore was reluctant to let Kai compete with Wrea because he didn't want a grudge between the former and the Shalvis family. If Kai did offend the Shalvises, his days in Jadeborough would undoubtedly become even more difficult.

Upon hearing that, Shane had no choice but to stop in his tracks.

He touched his swollen cheek as he glowered at Wrea, frustrated that he couldn't do anything to get back at the latter.

After all, with Shane being a mere Senior Grandmaster, he wouldn't stand a chance against a Martial Arts Grandmaster like Wrea.

All of a sudden, Kai walked in slowly. "General Jackson, since I'm already a part of the Department of Justice, how can you leave me out of such situations?"

Naturally, Shane was on cloud nine when he saw Kai. "Ah, Mr. Chance..."

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"Mr. Chance, why aren't you resting?" Theodore asked politely.

Kai smiled. "A few hours of travel is nothing to me, General Jackson. At my level, I can even go without sleep for three days and three nights!"

Wrea stared at Kai, his expression cold and stern. "So, you're the new instructor that Theodore hired?"

"That's right!"

"You seem to be only in your early twenties, yet you're already a Senior Grandmaster? I must admit that's rather impressive. But even then, you aren't fit to be an instructor at the Department of Justice! I'm sure you've worked hard to achieve your current cultivation level, so if you get out of my sight now, I may still let you off..." Wrea warned. He could tell from a glance that Kai's aura was only comparable to that of a Senior Grandmaster's. Thus, he had nothing to fear at all!

"Let me off?" Kai replied with a smirk. "Say, how are you related to Kristoff Shalvis?"