The Mans Decree 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 Jared 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 Jared's car.

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

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

Theodore noticed that and reassured Jared, "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."

Jared was puzzled. "General Jackson, what do you mean? I'm only here to participate in the tournament."

"Let's talk inside."

Theodore looked at Jared with a meaningful smile, and that made Jared 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 Jared's instructions, Lyanna had gone to the Medicine God Sect. Jadeborough was a dangerous place, and there

were many people hunting for Jared. 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."

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

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"Captain Walsh, your news is too outdated.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, Jared still ended up killing both of them. Jared's abilities had reached a frightening level.

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

Jared smiled.

The group of them walked into the Department of Justice. Shane personally served Jared with refreshments. Theodore also invited Jared 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.

Jared 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?"

Jared 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, Jared 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 Jared and had full confidence in him.

Smiling awkwardly, Jared 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?"

Jared 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 Jared.

"Join the Department of Justice?" Jared 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 Jared's reaction.

"What kind of advantage?"

What Theodore said had obviously caught Jared'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 Jared heard that, he frowned. What Theodore said made sense, but he was not mentally prepared to join the Department of Justice.

Seeing that Jared 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."

Jared 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, Jared would require some kind of backer.

Although Jared 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.

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 Jared 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.

Jared 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 Jared.

"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.