

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 881

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#### Arrogance

“Tristan, get the car ready. We will go to the Chance family’s village now!”

Samuel was furious.

Very soon, the car was ready. Tristan was with Theodore in the car as well.

“Mr. Bailey, why are you so angry? Did something happen?” asked Theodore in puzzlement.

Samuel began sharing with him what Jared had told him. That caused Tristan to speed up his driving.

Deep in his heart, he cursed and swore at Steve Thompson over and over again. It took the Baileys so much effort before they could establish a good relationship with Jared. Yet, Steve had accused Jared of stealing his car.

On the other end, Jared waited patiently once he was done with the phone call. He knew that Samuel would arrive very soon.

“What’s wrong? Are you acting cool? What did Mr. Bailey say?” Steve’s son, Herman Thompson sneered at Jared.

“Mr. Bailey will be here very soon,” said Jared calmly.

“Did you say that Mr. Bailey will be here in a while?”

When Steve heard that, he was taken aback. However, he regained his composure very quickly and snorted, “Good. If Mr. Bailey isn’t here within the next half an hour, you are going to jail. How dare you steal things from the Bailey family.”

In that instant, the atmosphere in the private room became a little awkward. No one uttered a single word. Hannah was looking at Jared with worry.

Gary, on the other hand, appeared very calm and continued to smoke his cigarette.

Half an hour flew by. Steve took one look at his watch and said, "Take him away!"

A few men in uniform walked toward Jared.

"Steve, I beg of you. Please... Don't let them take Jared away!"

When Hannah saw that Jared was about to be arrested, she got down on her knees in front of Steve.

"Mom, don't kneel..."

Jared immediately went and held Hannah up.

"Hannah, I can't let him go just because he's related to me. Your son has stolen things from other people. Rightfully, he should be arrested. I can't do anything even if you kneel down and beg me," said Steve arrogantly.

Just as Hannah was going to beg Steve for mercy again, the door of the private room opened.

Three men walked in. Samuel was right in front, followed by Tristan and Theodore.

When Steve and Herman saw Samuel walk in, they were stunned. They really did not expect him to be there.

"Mr. Bailey..."

Steve hurriedly went up to greet them.

"Move! Make way..."

Herman also yelled at those local officials to give up their seats for Samuel.

Steve went up to Samuel with a smiling face, but Samuel ignored him. Instead, Samuel walked up to Jared and said, "Mr. Chance, I'm so sorry about all these. I didn't expect such a thing to occur when I lent you my car..."

Jared merely gave a polite smile without saying anything.

Steve was taken aback by what Samuel had said. The smile froze on his face, and he stared at Jared in disbelief.

He could not understand why the head of the Bailey family of Jadeborough would be so polite to someone like Jared and even addressed him as Mr. Chance.

What's going on?

Just as Steve was wondering what was going on, Tristan gave him a tight slap across his face and yelled at him, "How dare you accuse Mr. Chance of stealing the car? Grandpa has lent Mr. Chance his car. In fact, it will be an honor for the Baileys to even gift the car to Mr. Chance."

That slap was so violent. If Herman had not been standing next to his father, Steve would have landed on the floor.

"Are you Steve Thompson from Jazona?" asked Samuel with a face full of rage.

Steve held his face and nodded.

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Heartless

"From today onward, you are no longer affiliated with the company. Get lost!" said Samuel coldly.

Thump!

When Steve heard that, he fell to the ground. After slogging it out for his entire life, he ended up losing everything.

"Dad..."

Herman quickly helped Steve back to his feet.

Steve immediately kneeled in front of Samuel and begged, “Mr. Bailey, I beg of you. Please spare me. Please let me off...”

However, Samuel was unmoved. Without Jared’s instructions, Samuel would not dare to make any decision.

Steve seemed to catch on to that too. He had no choice but to beg Jared through gritted teeth, “Jared, I was wrong about you. Please ask Mr. Bailey to spare me.”

Jared looked coldly at Steve and said, “Uncle Steve, you’re clearly out of my league, and I want nothing to do with you.”

Seeing that his effort was futile, Steve turned to Hannah.

“Hannah, please. I beg of you. Please speak up for me. I know I’m wrong.”

Hannah was put in a difficult position, and she was heartbroken at the same time. She reached out and wanted to help Steve up to his feet.

However, the moment Hannah put her hands out, Gary stopped her. Even though Gary had said nothing, it was apparent that he did not want Hannah to get involved.

After begging everyone, nobody took pity on him!

When Herman saw how pathetic his father looked, he rushed forward angrily and picked Steve up.

“Dad, there’s no need to beg them. It’s no big deal. We don’t have to stay at the Bailey family anymore. I am a section chief after all and can afford to take care of all of you. After two years, I’ll get back at them.”

Herman gritted his teeth and glared at Jared and Hannah!

He hated his relatives. He could not believe they could be so heartless.

Then again, he had never thought of them as his relatives at any one point.

“A section chief at Summerbank. What a high position. Don’t you agree, General Jackson?” Jared asked Theodore.

“I can’t believe that someone as insignificant as a section chief can be so arrogant. We can’t allow someone like him who will abuse his powers to stay on in the enforcement team,” said Theodore as he glanced at Herman.

Herman froze and glanced at Theodore. He stared at the general with his eyes wide open.

Earlier on, he had been focusing on Samuel and did not notice Theodore’s presence. It was only now that he noticed him.

In the presence of the General of the Department of Justice of Jadeborough, a section chief like himself was nothing.

“G-General Jackson... I-I...”

Herman stammered and did not know what to say.

“Don’t bother talking. As the General of the Department of Justice of Jadeborough, I hereby dismiss you from your duties as a section chief. As for your violation of the law, I will send someone to continue with the investigation,” ordered Theodore coldly.

In that instant, Herman turned pale and collapsed onto the ground. So did his father, Steve. Both of them looked like two miserable dogs.

As for those local officials, they were dumbfounded once they heard that Theodore was the General of the Department of Justice of Jadeborough. Worried that they might be implicated and lose their jobs, they had all left sneakily.

“Mr. Chance, let’s change to a different room. I want to apologize and make it up to you,” said Samuel respectfully.

Jared nodded. Looking at Steve and Herman who were seated on the floor, Jared had lost his appetite.

Very soon, the rest of them got into another private room. During the meal, Samuel kept on apologizing to Jared. That stunned Hannah and Sarah very much.

Only Gary looked very happy to see Jared being treated so well. He knew a long time ago that Jared was not a simple man.

Samuel and the others did not return to the city. Instead, they stayed on at the Chance family's village.

Two days later, Jared bade farewell to his parents and went to Jadeborough with the rest of them.

During that time, Tristan also called Spencer and got him to prepare the herbs that Jared needed. Once Jared had finished helping Theodore, he intended to go to the Medicine God Sect to complete making the jet melding cream so that he could cure Tommy and Phoenix.

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 883

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#### 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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#### 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.

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Irresponsible

"Sure!" Jared 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.

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.

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?”

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#### 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.

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 Jared 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 Jared compete with Wrea because he didn’t want a grudge between the former and the Shalvis family. If Jared 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, Jared 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 Jared. “Ah, Mr. Chance...”

“Mr. Chance, why aren’t you resting?” Theodore asked politely.

Jared 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 Jared, 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 Jared’s aura was only comparable to that of a Senior Grandmaster’s. Thus, he had nothing to fear at all!

“Let me off?” Jared replied with a smirk. “Say, how are you related to Kristoff Shalvis?”

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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### A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 887

#### I Know What To Do

Wrea was taken aback for a moment. “Kristoff’s my nephew. Do you know him?”

“Of course. I was the one who cut his arm off. Why wouldn’t I know him?”

As it turned out, Jared had overheard the conversation between Theodore and Wrea, thus realizing that the latter was from the Shalvis family.

“You... You’re Jared Chance?” Wrea blurted out, his eyes wide in disbelief.

Jared nodded. "That's right. I'm Jared Chance. Nice to meet you."

Wrea's face instantly turned red with rage when he heard that confession. "Da\*n you! You were the one who cut my nephew's arm off and swallowed the draconic essence! Well then, I shall avenge Kris today and dig that draconic essence out of you!"

As soon as he said that, Wrea's aura intensified, and he readied himself to punch Jared.

Seeing that the situation was about to get out of hand, Theodore quickly placed himself between Jared and Wrea. "What are you doing, Wrea? Don't forget that this is the Department of Justice. You'd better watch your behavior!"

Alas, Wrea couldn't care less about Theodore. "F\*ck you, Theodore. Stop threatening me with the Department of Justice," he reprimanded. "This punk here injured my nephew, so I must get my revenge today! Get lost if you don't want to die!"

Theodore's face fell almost immediately. Da\*n it. I don't have a choice, do I? I'm nowhere as strong as Wrea. Even if I were to retaliate, I'd only be asking for trouble!

"General Jackson, why don't you step aside?" Jared calmly suggested. "Let me deal with Wrea. I can also use this chance to show everyone my capabilities. There's no better way than that to convince your subordinates."

"Mr. Chance..." Theodore muttered as he turned to look at Jared.

"What's wrong? Are you afraid that I won't beat him?"

"No, no, of course not. Not even two Wrea Shalvises would be your match, Mr. Chance. That said, I do hope you'll hold yourself back if need be. Let's not get anyone killed..."

In actuality, Theodore was afraid that Jared might use too much force and accidentally kill Wrea. If that were to happen, the mess would be even tougher to clean up.

"Don't worry. I know what to do!" Jared reassured.

Unfortunately, Theodore and Jared's interaction only riled Wrea up further.

"What the f\*ck did you say, Theodore? Once I've destroyed this kid, I'm going after you! I'll teach you a lesson for looking down on me!"

Immediately after his outburst, Wrea clenched his fists and threw a punch at Jared.

Theodore hastily ducked away, knowing that Wrea could never be Jared's match. After all, he had witnessed Jared killing Hayden and Declan without breaking a sweat, so how could Wrea ever beat that?

Despite seeing Wrea charge toward him with pure rage and hatred, Jared stayed rooted to the spot with a smile on his face.

Just as Wrea's punch was about to land, Jared's skin suddenly emitted a golden glow that seemed to form a protective layer around his body.

Bang!

The next moment, a dull thud sounded as Wrea hit Jared squarely on his chest. Strangely though, the latter didn't move an inch, and neither did his expression change.

Wrea gaped at Jared, completely dumbfounded.

He had put all his strength into the punch, making it powerful enough to rip a hole through a car and shatter mountains. Yet, when it hit Jared, it felt like he had just punched an impenetrable steel plate.

The forceful recoil from the impact numbed Wrea's arm and instantly sent a torrent of pain throughout his body.

Wrea gritted his teeth and slowly retracted his fist. His arm was still trembling uncontrollably, but he did his best to keep it under control so others wouldn't notice his pain.

"What's going on? Did Wrea not use any strength at all?"

"Everyone knows a punch from a Martial Arts Grandmaster is enough to total a car, so why is Jared still standing?"

“Do you think the two of them are putting on a show just to make Jared Chance look good?”

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 888

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#### Someone More Powerful

The other members of the Department of Justice continued to discuss among themselves in hushed tones. They knew a punch from a Martial Arts Grandmaster like Wrea had to be powerful beyond measure. What they couldn't fathom, though, was how anyone could've withstood an attack like that.

“Well done, Mr. Chance! Well done!” Shane suddenly shouted and clapped his hands.

He had been nursing a grudge ever since Wrea slapped him, so when Jared barely flinched from the punch, he was elated. There was no doubt that Wrea would be enraged, and Shane took obvious delight in it.

“You guys are courting death!” Wrea spat as his face darkened menacingly.

With that, he lunged toward Jared once again.

This time, however, Wrea had gathered all his power and released a burst of energy. His terrifying aura was pressing down on the Department of Justice members so much that they found it increasingly difficult to breathe.

It was only then that they knew Jared and Wrea weren't putting on an act. Wrea, especially, had unleashed everything he had.

Boom!

Wrea threw out yet another vicious punch that blasted a pit on the solid arena ground, sending clouds of dust and debris flying everywhere. That was the sheer power of a Martial Arts Grandmaster, and naturally, everyone was shocked by the impact.

Once the dust settled, however, they were greeted by something even more shocking. Jared remained in his spot, smiling as he stared Wrea down with a look of utter contempt.

The crowd gathered around widened their eyes in disbelief. They all knew Wrea's punch was powerful enough to split a mountain in half, so how did Jared walk away from it without even a scratch?

"T-This..." Wrea stuttered, but his voice began to trail off.

He stared blankly at Jared, not knowing what to say.

"Oh, my goodness. Mr. Chance is way too awesome, isn't he?"

"Yes, the fact that he's still standing means not even a Second Level Martial Arts Grandmaster can hurt him. From the looks of it, I think Mr. Chance might be a Fifth Level Martial Arts Grandmaster."

"That's amazing! With Mr. Chance as our instructor, I'm sure we'll improve by leaps and bounds!"

With their doubts about Jared's competence long gone, the members of the Department of Justice began chatting excitedly.

Shane, without a doubt, was the most excited of them all. "You see, Wrea, there will always be someone more powerful than you," he mocked. "Given your pathetic level of skills, why don't you back off? Stop making a fool of yourself in front of Mr. Chance."

Almost immediately, Wrea shook with fury. "How dare you, Shane Walsh! I'll kill you first!"

True to his words, Wrea charged toward Shane the next second, determined to vent his anger on the latter.

Upon seeing that, Shane's face paled. He knew he wasn't Wrea's match at all.

Just as Wrea was about to reach Shane, Jared suddenly moved and gave the former a heavy kick.

Like a kite with its string cut, Wrea flew backward by more than ten meters before crashing onto the ground.

The color drained from his face as he winced in pain and spat out mouthfuls of blood.

Everyone else could only stand by and gulp nervously, still finding it hard to believe that a mere kick had caused so much damage to a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

After Wrea landed on the ground, Jared loomed over him, foot raised and ready to stomp.

If the foot had come down, Wrea's head would undoubtedly be smashed to smithereens, marking the end of a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"No, Mr. Chance. Don't..." Theodore pleaded as he rushed up to stop Jared. "Wrea is from the Shalvis family. You'd be in a lot of trouble if you killed him here at the Department of Justice. It'd be a tricky situation for us to handle too..."

Jared glanced at Theodore and slowly put his foot down. Within seconds, his gaze was back on Wrea. "Get the hell out of here."

Wrea struggled to his feet and glared at Jared. "Watch out, kid. I'll get my revenge one day!"

With that, Wrea left the Department of Justice, but Jared remained unfazed by the threat. There were so many people threatening him that if he were to fret over every single one of them, he'd be worried sick by now.

## [Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 889](#)

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 889

Promise

"General Jackson, why don't you make the introductions?" Jared said as his glance swept around the room.

Theodore nodded. "Gather around, everyone."

Upon hearing the order, all the members of the Department of Justice came together and stood at attention, their faces happy and expectant.

“I’m sure you’ve all witnessed Mr. Chance’s strength. He’ll be training everyone from now on and helping you increase your abilities in the shortest time possible. That said, I’m happy to announce that Mr. Chance is now officially the instructor at the Department of Justice. Everyone is to obey his orders, and if anyone dares defy him, you can leave immediately,” Theodore announced in a stern voice.

“If anyone doesn’t obey Mr. Chance, you’ll have to answer to me too,” Shane chimed in.

“Yes! We’re at your command, Mr. Chance!” the members replied in unison.

Jared’s display of power had already won the hearts of everyone, and even without Theodore’s reminder, no one would dare to defy their new instructor.

“Mr. Chance, why don’t you say a word or two,” Theodore urged.

Jared nodded. “Truth be told, I don’t have much time to spend teaching you guys. You’d still have to rely on your own training. What I can do, however, is write down and share the lessons I’ve learned through my cultivation so it can accelerate your progress. I can also get the Medicine God Sect to send us pills that benefit cultivation. With ample training and supplements, your skills will improve even faster.”

“Pills from the Medicine God Sect?”

Everyone, including Theodore, was stunned.

After all, it was a monumental task to ask for pills from the Medicine God Sect. Many people had tried begging for it, only to be turned down and chased away.

Furthermore, there were more than ten members in the Department of Justice, so why would Medicine God Sect willingly give out that many pills to them?

“Mr. Chance, the pills from Medicine God Sect are expensive and almost impossible to get for us ordinary folks. Besides, we have many members, which means we’d need a significant number of pills. Are you sure that’d be

feasible?” Theodore asked while staring at Jared in bewilderment. “Or could it be that you’re on friendly terms with Medicine God Sect, Mr. Chance?”

A smile instantly crept across Jared’s face. “I’m not sure about any friendly terms, but as their lord, I’m sure my words will carry a significant weight.”

“Oh!” Theodore replied before realization struck him and almost reeled him back in shock. “M-Mr. Chance, what did you say? L-Lord? Are you saying you’re the Lord of Medicine God Sect?”

“Why else would I have made such a promise if I wasn’t?”

Jared’s words shocked everyone to the core. He had given them surprise after surprise, and they no longer knew how to react to them.

It was a few minutes before Theodore finally snapped out of his daze, face flushed with excitement.

Oh, my goodness. Who knew Jared had such an impressive status too? Now that he’s the instructor at the Department of Justice, does that mean we’d be able to get our hands on any pills we want?

All of a sudden, a voice rang out. “You’re the best, Mr. Chance!”

Before long, everyone else started chiming in, “You’re the best, Mr. Chance!”

“You’re the best, Mr. Chance!”

Many members ran toward Jared and lifted him into the air as they continued to cheer. They were all so excited that they didn’t know how else to express their emotions.

Theodore, too, stared at Jared with gratitude in his eyes. With Jared joining them, the Department of Justice might finally be able to escape its current embarrassing state and soar to greater heights. Even with the support of the various sects and powerful families, there was no doubt the reputation of the Department of Justice had suffered over the years.

## Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 890

### A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 890

#### Connections

Jared spent an entire night writing out a manual for learning techniques and handed them to Shane the next day, urging him to lead the other members in mastering the tips and lessons. With that done, Jared shared his plan of making a trip to Medicine God Sect. Not only could he use the chance to get Axton to cultivate pills for the Department of Justice, but he could also finish formulating the jet melding cream to relieve Tommy and Phoenix's pain.

After hearing Jared's plans, Theodore couldn't help but feel a nagging sense of unease. "Mr. Chance, why don't I make this trip with you? As you know, many people in Jadeborough have their eyes on you. I may not be as powerful as you, but I still have my status and reputation. No one will dare lay a hand on me."

Jared smiled in return. "General Jackson, with the international competition approaching, I think you should stay and watch over the Department of Justice. Don't worry about me. I'll be fine on my own."

"Very well then. But if there's any trouble, please call me immediately, Mr. Chance. After all, I do still have some connections in Jadeborough."

Indeed, if it hadn't been for Theodore's connections and ingenious means, he wouldn't have successfully become the general of the Department of Justice in Jadeborough.

"Sure!" Jared replied with a firm nod.

However, just as he was about to leave the Department of Justice, Jared suddenly stopped and turned toward Theodore. "General Jackson, do you know where Shadow Estate is?"

"Are you thinking of going there, Mr. Chance?"

"I'm acquainted with their patriarch, Leviathan Zare, so I thought of dropping by."

As it turned out, Jared had been away from Leviathan for more than a month. But now that he knew Shadow Estate was one of the regiments in Dragon Sect and under his wing, Jared was even more eager to visit and get pills formulated for them too.

Theodore quickly pointed out Shadow Estate's location, which was smack in the middle of a forest on the outskirts of Jadeborough.

Not long after, Jared followed Theodore's directions and arrived at Shadow Estate. The sprawling estate and majestic buildings that greeted him left him in awe. Jared had never thought that Shadow Estate would be so luxurious, and its magnificence only proved that they were no ordinary folks. Ah, no wonder no one dares to offend Colin. He isn't all that powerful, yet people fear him because of Shadow Estate.

Jared walked up to the main door, only to see two Shadow Estate members standing guard outside. They looked stricken with grief, and it didn't long before Jared noticed the black mourning wreath hung on the door.

"What happened here?" he asked, feeling his heart skip a beat.

Da\*n it. Something must have happened and resulted in a death. Otherwise, why would there be a mourning wreath, and why would the guards look so crestfallen?

The guards glanced at Jared and suddenly tensed up, drawing their weapons on him. "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

"I'm friends with Mr. Zare. What happened in Shadow Estate?" Jared once again asked worriedly.

"Mr. Zare's friend?" the guard asked dubiously. "If that's the truth, then you would've known about what happened here. Fess up! Are you a spy from the Shalvis family or Thunderstorm Sect?"

Both guards unsheathed their swords immediately after, ready to attack.

"I've already told you that I'm Mr. Zare's friend. If you don't believe it, go ahead and let him know that Jared Chance is here. You can report it to Colin too if you like," Jared hastily explained.

One of the guards gaped at him. "Jared Chance? Y-You're Jared Chance?"

“Yes! I’m Jared Chance!”

“H-Hold on a minute. I’ll report this right away...” the guard replied before dashing into the estate.

The guard came back within minutes, except this time, Colin followed behind.