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The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 887 - 888

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, Kai had overheard the conversation between Theodore and Wrea, thus realizing that the latter was from the Shalvis family.

"You... You're Kai Chance?" Wrea blurted out, his eyes wide in disbelief.

Kai nodded. "That's right. I'm Kai 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 Kai.

Seeing that the situation was about to get out of hand, Theodore quickly placed himself between Kai 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. "Fck 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. Dan 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?" Kai 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."

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

"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 Kai 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!" Kai reassured.

Unfortunately, Theodore and Kai'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 Kai.

Theodore hastily ducked away, knowing that Wrea could never be Kai's match. After all, he had witnessed Kai 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, Kai stayed rooted to the spot with a smile on his face.

Just as Wrea's punch was about to land, Kai'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 Kai squarely on his chest. Strangely though, the latter didn't move an inch, and neither did his expression change.

Wrea gaped at Kai, completely dumbfounded.

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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 Kai, 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 Kai still standing?"

"Do you think the two of them are putting on a show just to make Kai Chance look good?"

The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 888

Chapter 888 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 Kai 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 Kai once again.

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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 Kai 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. Kai 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 Kai walk away from it without even a scratch?

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

He stared blankly at Kai, 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 Kai's competence long gone, the members of the Department of Justice began chatting excitedly.

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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, Kai 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, Kai 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 Kai. "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..."

Kai 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 Kai. "Watch out, kid. I'll get my revenge one day!"

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With that, Wrea left the Department of Justice, but Kai 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.

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