

## The Man's Decree 176

### Chapter 176 To Look More Imposing

At the same time, Leyton was sitting across from Felix with his injured arm in a cast in the general manager's office in Vintage Restaurant.

"So, why did you have someone contact me, Mr. Scott?" Felix questioned while pouring Leyton a cup of tea personally.

The Scott family was considered a wealthy family in Horington. While the Crimson Dragon Gang wasn't afraid of the Scott family, the affluent families were money trees, so he knew that Leyton was there to give him money.

"I've heard that your capabilities are outstanding, and I can see today that it's indeed true, Mr. Lawson. Considering your muscular build, even three or five burly men aren't your match!" Leyton complimented endlessly.

"Haha, you don't have to flatter me, Mr. Scott. Just speak freely about whatever matter it is. If it's within my capability, I'll definitely do my best to assist you!" Felix boomed while guffawing.

"Honestly speaking, Mr. Lawson, I've got an enemy. I'd like to ask you for some men to assist me in my bid for revenge. I'll reward you with ten million after the matter has been settled. Here's five million as a deposit."

While saying that, Leyton slipped a bank card over to Felix.

"Haha... As expected of a wealthy heir! How generous!" Felix was a tad surprised that Leyton was offering ten million right off the bat.

However, he abruptly put away his smile after a few barks of laughter. Staring at Leyton solemnly, he remarked, "I know that Tommy Lewis owes the Scott family a favor. Why didn't you go to him for this matter? Besides, the Scott family employs quite a number of bodyguards, no? Why would you come and seek the Crimson Dragon Gang out instead? The Crimson Dragon Gang and Templar Regiment have always been at odds. Aren't you taking the hard way by abandoning Templar Regiment and coming to the Crimson Dragon Gang?"

He knew a bit of backstory between the Scott family and Tommy, since it was no secret.

"Hmph! Don't mention that ungrateful wretch! If it weren't for the Scott family, he would've died on the streets long ago! Now, however, he has become the Sullivan family's dog and has long since cut off all ties with the Scott family!" Leyton snarled furiously at the mention of Tommy.

He then explained, "As for the bodyguards of the Scott family, I can't mobilize any single one of them! They only obey my father's orders, and he thinks that I'm still recuperating in the hospital right now!"

"Haha, I got it now!" Felix nodded in understanding.

Subsequently, he added, "Indeed, Tommy has gotten quite close with the Sullivan family recently. Anyway, don't tell me that your enemy is the son of some official. If so, I've got to warn you that the Crimson Dragon Gang always stays on their good side."

“Don’t worry, Mr. Lawson. It’s just an ordinary person who knows some martial arts. He’s no son of an official or the like!”

Leyton hastily shook his head.

“Great! I’ll have Adrian lead a dozen men and seek you out tomorrow, Mr. Scott. You can decide however you’d like to deal with your enemy,” Felix stated mildly.

“Is it possible to send more men, Mr. Lawson?” Leyton queried uneasily upon hearing that Felix was only planning to send a dozen men over.

After all, Jared was too powerful, and Leyton had personally witnessed Jared defeating several people within seconds.

“Why? How powerful is that enemy of yours that even a dozen men aren’t enough?”

Felix was slightly taken aback at that request.

“No, no, he isn’t all that powerful. I just want to bring more men so that it’ll look more imposing!”

Leyton kept the truth to himself, not daring to tell Felix that Jared was extraordinarily skilled for fear that Felix would back out or demand more money.

“All right, then. Since you said as much, Mr. Scott, I’ll send thirty men over for a show of strength. I hope we’ll have more opportunities to work together in the future!”

Lumbering to his feet, Felix shook hands with him.

“I thank you in advance then, Mr. Lawson!” Leyton exclaimed exuberantly.

After leaving Vintage Restaurant, Leyton got back into his car. Sandy was waiting for him in the car.

“How did it go, Ley?” Sandy asked urgently.

“Hmph! Just wait and see how Jared is going to kneel before us and beg for mercy tomorrow! I’m going to crush him under my feet and have him know my might!” Leyton crowed triumphantly, his eyes glinting coldly.

## Chapter 177 House Viewing

Early the following morning, Jared went to his mansion at Dragon Bay with the meat reishi mushroom in hand after informing his parents that he was going out.

At that very moment, Zayne, Maria, and Lydia were arguing with the security guard at the entrance of Dragon Bay.

“Why are you forbidding us from entering? We’re here to buy a house! Is this how you treat your clients?” Maria bellowed at the security guard.

She was initially in a good mood when she came to take a look at the houses in Dragon Bay. When the commission was approved, she would have enough for the down payment for a place there. While she couldn't afford a mansion on the hill, she could apply for a loan and purchase one at the foot of the hill.

Unexpectedly, the security guard refused to let them in when they arrived. That had her flipping her lid.

"If you want to buy a house, you can go to the sales gallery next door. Entry is prohibited before you're a property owner," the security guard replied indifferently.

"How are we to buy a house if we don't go in and view the property?" Maria continued contending.

"If you want to have a viewing, you can have a sales representative bring you in. You can't enter alone. That's our policy here."

The security guard remained rooted at the entrance, blocking them from entering the neighborhood.

"Forget about it, Maria. Let's go to the sales gallery first and have the sales representative bring us in," Zayne urged as he tugged at Maria.

Although he was likewise miffed, he didn't dare kick up a fuss there, since they were in Dragon Bay, the best neighborhood in the whole of Horington. All who lived there were big shots, so he dared not make a scene when he was just an insignificant department manager.

Following that, Maria could only shoot the security guard a glare and threaten, "Just you wait! When I've become a property owner here, I'll have the management sack you!"

They then left and went to the sales gallery. Meanwhile, the security guard sneered, "How ridiculous! She really thinks that she's some bigwig!"

Mere moments after they had left, Jared arrived in his car, the second-hand Ford.

When the security guards spotted the car from afar, one of them immediately waved and signaled Jared to stop.

They had been working at Dragon Bay for quite some time, but they had never seen any of the property owners there driving a Ford.

Jared brought the car to a stop, and a security guard trotted over to ask him about the purpose of his visit.

The moment Jared rolled down his car window, however, the security guard fell into a trance upon catching a glimpse of Jared.

A long while passed before the guard gathered his wits about him. "Oh, it's you, Mr. Chance! I'm really sorry about this."

Jared had been living at the mansion at the top of the mountain back then, and that was the most expensive mansion in the whole of Dragon Bay. For that reason, all the security guards recognized him.

"It's okay." Jared flashed him a faint smile.

In no time, the security guard waved a hand. "Hurry up and open the gate! It's Mr. Chance!"

Upon hearing that it was Jared, the security guard at the entrance hurriedly opened the gate. When Jared drove past, all the guards promptly saluted him.

But just when he was about to enter the gate, a red Maserati darted in front of his car, wanting to cut him off and get into the neighborhood ahead of him.

Having insufficient time to brake, he rear-ended the Maserati. That turn of events rendered the few security guards dumbfounded. Never had they expected a car to zip over all of a sudden and cause an accident.

As the accident happened at the entrance of the neighborhood, they were also considered partially responsible. Therefore, they all glowered at the red Maserati.

“Do you even know how to drive? How dare you ram into my car when you’re just driving a shabby Ford? Do you know how much my car costs?”

A woman with sunglasses and a fashionable straw hat on her head started cursing at Jared after getting out of the car. She was infuriated when she saw that her beloved car took a hit.

#### Chapter 178 I Will Bankrupt You

Jared had initially wanted to settle the matter peacefully even though it was the other party’s fault for overtaking his car at the gate of a neighborhood. However, he didn’t expect her to lay into him right after she got out of the car. That had his temper spiking at once.

“You were the one who abruptly dashed in front of my car! So, why are you blaming me for hitting your car?” Jared demanded.

“Why? Well, you shouldn’t have blocked my path when you’re only driving a rickety Ford! Is this a place for someone like you?” The woman eyed him with contempt before she roared at the security guards, “Are the lot of you doing your job? How could you allow such a car into the neighborhood? This is just too embarrassing for the neighborhood and the property owners!”

The few security guards merely looked at the arrogant woman, not daring to riposte her despite the fury blazing within them. They were only security guards at the end of the day, so they couldn’t afford to offend her.

At the woman’s haughty demeanor, Jared was seized by the urge to step forward and slap her. Remembering that he was in a rush to train, however, he didn’t want to waste his time there. Thus, he snapped, “Name your figure. How much do you want? I don’t have the time to bicker with you here!”

When the woman noticed his impatience, she immediately raised her voice several decibels and proclaimed, “Do you know how much my car costs? It costs over two million! I won’t be able to repair the damage from your hit without a hundred to two hundred grand! You wouldn’t be able to compensate me even if you were to give me your car!”

“Cut the crap and just name your price!” Jared’s brows knitted together.

“How dare you say that? Do you believe that I’ll...”

While saying that, the woman raised her hand to strike Jared across the face. However, Jared caught her hand and slapped her hard instead.

The woman's sunglasses went flying, and even the straw hat on her head fell off. That had her freezing for a moment.

Never in her wildest dreams had she ever expected Jared to have the guts to get physical with her. How dare he make a move against me when he's just driving a Ford?

"Great, just great! How dare you hit me, kid? I swear by all that's holy that I'm going to kill you today!"

As she screeched, she whipped out her phone and made a call.

The security guards inwardly rejoiced when Jared struck the woman, but they were also aware that the matter had gotten serious when things had turned physical. One of them quickly rushed away to get the property manager.

After making her call, the woman glared at Jared hotly. "Just you wait, kid! My husband will be coming to kill you in a while!"

"I don't have time to waste with you here. If you don't move your car, I'm going to plow into it!"

Jared didn't want to continue arguing with her. He hadn't been training regularly these few days, so he wished to make the most of his time.

"You dare plow into my car? Go ahead if you have the guts to do so! Just see whether I'll bankrupt you!" the woman challenged.

She didn't believe that he truly dared to do so.

My car is a luxurious car worth a few million, so he can't possibly afford to pay the compensation!

Seeing her obstinacy, Jared knew that it was no use speaking further. Hence, he got into his car and geared up to ram into the Maserati ahead.

But at just that precise moment, Zayne and the others were brought in by a sales representative to view the property.

"Jared?" Maria exclaimed in astonishment the second she caught sight of the man.

After all, not anyone could be there. People who had neither wealth nor influence like Jared seldom visited such a place, so she wondered why he was there.

When Jared saw that it was Maria, Zayne, and Lydia, he casually inquired, "Why are you guys here?"

"You're asking us that? Shouldn't it be the other way round? We're here to buy a house! Why are you here?" Zayne regarded him with utter disdain before glancing at his car that had collided with the Maserati ahead. All at once, he gloatingly commented, "Jared, your driving skills are really lacking. How did you crash into the car ahead? Was it because you were trying to barge in behind the car?"

## **Chapter 179 Not All That Bad**

It was also then that Lydia noticed Jared had hit another car with his, and it was a Maserati at that. She instantly exclaimed, "You've hit the jackpot, Jared! You could've rammed into any car, but it just had to be a Maserati! This car costs a few million, so I'm afraid that your car insurance probably can't cover it."

"That's no concern of yours, so please keep out of it. It's my own business!" Jared asserted coldly.

"Jared, let me tell you this. The company will never agree to a salary advance. Why did you have to roam around in a shabby car? I'm afraid that you're going to go bankrupt this time!"

The corners of Zayne's mouth turned up, and undisguised jubilation showed on his face.

"What exactly happened here, Jared? You're truly in hot water now!" Maria chided Jared with a frown.

"It's no big deal. It's just a paltry car crash, isn't it?"

Jared smirked, for it didn't even register as a blip on his radar.

"A paltry car crash? Please open your eyes wide and look at the car you hit. This is a Maserati that costs a few million, you know?" Lydia sneered.

"Jared, I'd advise you to ride a motorbike instead. You're not suited to drive a car. You hit a Maserati today, but you might hit a Porsche tomorrow. If that happens, you won't be able to afford the compensation even if you were to auction yourself off!" Zayne earnestly persuaded Jared, but his eyes radiated scorn.

Meanwhile, the woman at the side was all the more convinced that Jared was merely a deadbeat with no connections whatsoever upon seeing Zayne and the others mocking him. Thus, she shouted, "Weren't you as bold as brass, saying that you want to plow into my car, kid? Go ahead if you dare!"

She kept challenging and provoking him endlessly.

Not in the mood to yak with her, Jared got into his car to ram into the Maserati.

Seeing that, Maria grabbed him. "Have you lost your mind, Jared? Get out! Do you know how much the car costs? If you were to hit it impulsively, you wouldn't be able to afford the compensation even if you were to empty your savings and sell your house off!"

She initially didn't want to bother about him, but she couldn't stand idly by when it was such a grave issue of crashing into a Maserati. He'll have to pay a ton in compensation, and if he can't afford it, he'll just come to my family and ask for a loan!

"Just let him be, Maria! Isn't he all high and mighty? Let him ram into it. If he can't afford to pay the compensation, he can go to prison. It's not like he hasn't been to prison before!"

Zayne wore a frosty expression on his face, chagrined that she stopped Jared from acting.

"If he were to really crash into it, he'd have to pay a couple million in compensation! That's no joke! Even if Jared's family were to sell off their house, they wouldn't be able to fork out that much money! What's going to happen to his parents then?" Maria snapped, shooting him a glare.

Indeed, she detested Jared and didn't really like his family either, for she felt that they were deliberately clinging to her rich family just to obtain some benefits.

Nonetheless, that didn't mean that she wanted them to end up destitute and homeless. If he acts impulsively and plows into the car for real, his entire family will be doomed!

At the sight of her staunch defense of Jared, Zayne was filled with fury.

Meanwhile, Jared cast Maria a glance, and his impression of her improved significantly. Hmm, it looks like she's not all that bad!

At that exact moment, two vans sped over. A dozen menacing-looking men then climbed out with batons in their hands.

"Darling!" The woman trotted over to the man in sportswear and coquettishly griped, "Darling, someone hit me just now! Look at my face!"

After scrutinizing her face, the man flew into a rage. With a glacial expression, he demanded, "Who hit my wife? Step out right now!"

## Chapter 180 I Hit Her

Without the slightest hesitation, Jared took two steps forward. "I hit her!"

The man sized him up before glancing at Zayne and the others behind him. He then barked, "Kid, I might spare you if you fall to your knees and apologize to my wife right now! Otherwise, none of you are going to escape today!"

The moment Zayne heard that and realized that the man had assumed they were with Jared, he was petrified and hurriedly waved his hand in denial, explaining, "Sir, sir... You misunderstood! We're not with him. Although we're acquainted, we have no idea what he did!"

Hearing that, the man shifted his gaze to his wife. The woman nodded and affirmed, "It was just that kid. Not only did he ram into my car, but he even slapped me!"

"Kid, we'll settle the issue of the car separately. Since you slapped my wife, you might still escape with your life if you were to kneel right away!"

The man stared at Jared with murderous intent.

In response, Jared chuckled softly. "The lot of you love having others kneeling at your feet, huh? But let me tell you something. I don't kneel to anyone other than my parents. Besides, you all aren't worthy of it either."

"What did you just say, kid?" The man thundered in a towering rage after being stunned for a moment.

He couldn't quite believe that Jared actually dared to say such a thing despite facing so many people alone.

"Are you insane, Jared? You're courting death!" Maria reproached in a shout.

Conversely, Zayne scoffed with a smirk, "Just drop the act now that things have come to this, Jared. Even if you were to get on your knees, we wouldn't laugh at you, much less tell anyone in the office!"

“Exactly! We’ll never do such a thing, so just do it. Otherwise, you’ll still end up on your knees after having been beaten up later!” Lydia echoed sneeringly.

“Since you both like kneeling so much, you two do it instead!” Jared said to Zayne and Lydia.

“Hmph! Go on acting all high and mighty! We’ll just see who has to drop to his knees and beg for mercy later!” Zayne snorted.

When the man saw that Jared was obstinate and refused to kneel, his expression went chilly. “You’ve got quite the backbone, kid! However, you’re unlucky to bump into me today. No matter how dogged you are, I’ll have you singing a different tune later!”

After saying that, he ordered with a wave of his hand, “Cripple him!”

In a flash, the dozen men charged toward Jared.

Terrified at that sight, Zayne and the others hastily backed away. While Maria was anxious, she couldn’t do anything right then.

“Stop!”

A roar sounded before the property manager in a suit frantically rushed over with several security guards.

“What’s the meaning of this, Mr. Ziegler? Are you stopping me from making a move?” the man demanded with disgruntlement written all over his face when he saw the property manager, Mark Ziegler.

“Why don’t you do me a favor and forget about the incident today, Mr. Daniels? I’ll take care of all your losses,” Mark urged with a fawning smile.

It seemed that they were acquainted, but that wasn’t surprising, since one was a property owner and the other was the property manager.

“Have you gotten your wires crossed today, or is this kid your relative, Mr. Ziegler? Why are you imploring me on his behalf?” the man, Toby Daniels, demanded with a mystified look.

Mark glanced at Jared before leaning close to the man’s ear and whispering, “You might not know this, Mr. Daniels, but Mr. Chance lives at the mansion at the top of the hill, and he has been living there for some time.”

Toby was taken aback to hear that. “Doesn’t that mansion belong to the Sullivan family?”

Mark nodded in affirmation. “Yes. Therefore, he’s definitely associated with the Sullivan family, since he’s living there!”

Toby sized Jared up again before sneering with disbelief in his eyes, “I don’t believe that he’s acquainted with the Sullivan family! A pauper like him can’t possibly have anything to do with the Sullivan family! How could that be when he’s driving a shabby Ford? Stop trying to fool me, Mr. Ziegler. I’m sorry, but I won’t be able to do you a favor today!”



He didn't believe that in the least. Considering his cheap dressing and rickety Ford, how could he possibly be acquainted with the Sullivan family?