The Man's Decree 186

Chapter 186 I Do Not Believe You

Mark walked toward Jared briskly and apologized appeasingly, "Mr. Chance, I'm really sorry about this. My brother-in-law has just started work, so he knows nothing. Please forgive him..."

When Zayne and the rest saw the manager apologizing to Jared so subserviently, they were dumbfounded.

"Are you mistaken? He barged into your district, crashed a car, and even beat your brother-in-law up! Why are you acting so subserviently? Do people who work in the maintenance department have such good service?" asked Zayne as he stared at Mark incredulously.

"Yeah! When we wanted to come in to look at which houses to buy, the security guards stopped us. Yet, you're being so courteous to an intruder. You're making me doubt the capabilities of the maintenance department. Isn't he just an ex-convict who had gone to jail? Do you have to stoop so low? Do you actually think that he's a property owner here?" scoffed Lydia.

"If he can afford a house here, he wouldn't be driving a run-down Ford around. He even claims that the mansion at the top of the hill is his! He's just boasting. Since we work for the same company, I know him well. I'm his direct superior. This guy knows nothing other than to boast!" Zayne protested to the manager.

Mark looked at Zayne and Lydia before glancing back at Jared. He did not know what their relationship was, but judging from how the two of them kept mocking Jared, it was clear that they were definitely not friends.

Noticing Jared's silence, Mark could not stand it any longer. He said to Zayne and Lydia, "It's true that Mr. Chance owns property here and that the mansion at the top of the hill is his."

When Mark spoke, Zayne, Lydia, and Maria were flabbergasted.

"But, Mr. Carlson, the last name of the mansion's owner is Sullivan. I was the one who handled the paperwork," said the sales associate with a doubtful look.

"Are you mistaken? The mansion at the top of the hill costs at least hundreds of millions. How can a salesman who drives a battered Ford be its owner? I will never believe that..."

"You're a horrible manager! How can you be confused about who owns the properties? Do you think that Jared looks like someone who has a mansion?" Zayne and Lydia interrogated Mark.

Faced with their questions, Mark scoffed coldly. "Looks like you know more than me, the manager of the maintenance team, huh? Let me tell you this. It's true that the previous owner's last name is Sullivan. However, the mansion is now Mr. Chance's. If there's nothing else, you can leave now. You're prohibited from entering the district in the future."

Zayne and the rest were taken aback by his words. No one would believe that Jared owned a mansion that cost hundreds of millions.

"Can I leave now, Mr. Carlson?"

Jared did not want to waste any time with Zayne and the rest as he needed to hurry up with his training.

"Of course! I'm really sorry for taking up your time, Mr. Chance."

Mark's attitude immediately became respectful as he opened the car door for Jared.

Driving his severely damaged Ford, Jared drove straight toward the top of the hill. When he passed by Zayne and the rest, he rolled down the car windows and deliberately scoffed at Zayne.

"I don't believe it! I'll never believe it. It's impossible for him to own a mansion. I'm going to follow him and take a look for myself! He must be boasting!" roared Zayne like a madman.

Meanwhile, Maria watched as Jared's car zoomed away, feeling her cheeks burning. At this stage, she was certain that Jared was not boasting. After all, he could not possibly bribe such an important manager to play along with him.

Chapter 187 Chased Out

When Maria thought about how the mansion cost billions, she could not help but remember how she had looked upon him with disdain because of his poor family. Her father had to force her before she helped him look for a job. Upon recalling all these, she blushed.

Meanwhile, Lydia stared at Jared's car until its headlights left her vision. Still, she fixed her gaze on the road toward the top of the hill unblinkingly. The shock was so great that she was paralyzed to the spot.

"Chase them all out for me! Don't let them enter the district in the future!" instructed Mark loudly.

The security guards quickly chased Zayne and the rest out. As Zayne was simply too shocked, he insisted on heading to the top of the hill to see whether Jared was boasting. However, after being struck a few times by the baton, he left obediently.

After Jared drove to the mansion and entered, he discovered that it was extremely clean and spotless. Josephine probably sent someone to clean the place. She had always hoped to convince her parents and invite them to stay there. However, Jared didn't want to discuss it yet as his parents were happily fussing over Jared and Hilda. If she told them now, they might not even believe her.

Sitting on the sofa, Jared took out the meat reishi mushroom and placed it on the table. Sensing the rich spiritual energy exuding from it, he was overcome with excitement.

It was exceedingly rare to find these meat reishi mushrooms. Ideally, he would reach another breakthrough after absorbing them.

Jared had already found the perfect training technique. If he wanted to increase his abilities, the only element lacking was spiritual energy. However, there was a lack of spiritual energy on Earth. It was only at the top of hills where the spiritual energy would be more concentrated. If Jared wanted to increase his abilities quickly, he needed to seek out other solutions.

After thinking about it for a while, Jared calmed himself down. He summoned the Focus Technique slowly and was soon enveloped by a faint mist.

As if it could feel something, the meat reishi mushroom in the glass bottle started twisting around frantically, looking like it wanted to escape the bottle.

However, no matter how vigorously the meat reishi mushroom turned, its attempts proved futile. Soon, it stopped moving. At a spot that resembled its eyes, pink gas gushed out and floated toward Jared.

He opened his mouth slowly and inhaled forcefully. The pink gas suddenly accelerated and was absorbed into his body. Meanwhile, the meat reishi mushroom quickly shrunk. Its initially fair surface, which looked like a youthful girl's skin, started to become wrinkly and dry.

Soon, the meat reishi mushroom turned into a pile of powder which ended up being absorbed into Jared's body. Meanwhile, Jared sat on the couch with his eyes slightly closed.

Time passed gradually. After a long time, when the sky was about to darken, Jared finally opened his eyes slowly.

Delighted, he quickly checked his abdomen. However, other than having more spiritual energy, he did not manage to advance to the next level.

Jared sighed heavily. In the end, he got up and left the mansion.

Driving the damaged Ford, he left Dragon Bay and parked his car at a repair shop. He planned to hail a taxi home instead.

However, just when he was waiting beside the road, a red BMW suddenly stopped in front of him. The car window rolled down, and Maria stuck her head out. "Where are you going, Jared? I'll give you a ride."

Jared was taken aback, unused to Maria's sudden change in attitude.

Chapter 188 Inappropriate

"I'm going home," said Jared calmly.

"Come in! I'm going in the same direction, so I can send you there."

While saying that, Maria pushed the car door open.

Furthermore, she pushed open the door of the front seat. In the past, she would never have allowed Jared to sit in her car. Even if she had to, he could only sit in the back seats.

Jared had no idea what Maria was up to again. It was as if she had become someone else!

"Come in!" urged Maria when she saw him standing there motionlessly.

Jared nodded and sat in the front seat.

Maria slammed her foot against the accelerator and drove toward Jared's house.

Meanwhile, Jared sat silently without saying anything. The atmosphere in the car became slightly awkward.

"Jared, do you really own a mansion at the top of Dragon Bay?"

After a while, Maria broke the silence.

"Yeah." Jared nodded.

"Did you buy it yourself?" Maria shot a surprised look at him.

"Someone gave it to me," replied Jared calmly.

Noticing that Jared did not seem to like talking to her, Maria stopped speaking.

After a while, Jared interrupted the silence. "Why aren't you at home to eat at this time? Where are you driving to?"

"Zayne made a reservation at a restaurant. I'm going to eat with him there and discuss our marriage," said Maria.

"You're marrying him?" Jared was taken aback.

"Yeah! We've been dating for a long time, and our parents have been hurrying us. Hence, we decided to just get married," explained Maria.

Jared was silent for a while before saying, "I'd advise you to think about it carefully. Zayne doesn't suit you..."

Jared said that not because he wanted to take revenge on Zayne for always bullying him. In reality, he had already instructed Tommy to investigate Zayne secretly. That man was a playboy. When he was still dating Maria, he had slept with multiple women.

Although Maria was also quite materialistic, she was still the daughter of his father's comrade. Jared did not want her to dig her own grave.

However, Maria was not surprised when she heard what Jared said. Smiling, she explained, "Actually, Zayne isn't as bad as you think he is. He might be quite mean to you, but I'll try to coax him out of it in the future..."

She had misunderstood Jared. She thought that he was saying all those because Zayne kept targeting him, which made him develop a hatred for Zayne.

When Jared heard that, he had no choice but to smile and stop explaining further.

Soon, when the car was passing through a dim street, a car suddenly in front suddenly blocked them.

Shocked, Maria slammed her feet against the brake and stopped the car. Their cars were inches away from crashing into each other.

"How the hell are you driving? Are you blind?"

Maria rolled down the car windows, craned her neck, and cursed loudly.

However, immediately after she yelled, she quickly withdrew her head fearfully. She had noticed that the car blocking her was a Porsche 911. If they could drive such a car, she would not dare to offend them. Her life would become difficult if she actually provoked them.

At that moment, a man and a woman got out of the Porsche. They were none other than Leyton and Sandy, who stared at Jared with a cold smirk. It did not look like they were planning to leave.

Looking at their intense stares, Maria could not help but feel fearful. She opened the car door, scrambled out of the car, and apologized, "I didn't do it on purpose. Would you please move your car aside? Why don't you drive away first?"

Maria spoke in a subservient tone to Leyton.

When the latter glanced at Maria, he saw that she was wearing a pink dress with her hair up in a ponytail. Finding her quite cute, he shot her a few more glances. However, this made Sandy extremely jealous.

Chapter 189 Changing Tastes

"Get lost! We're here for Jared. If you don't want to die, leave now!" Sandy roared at Maria.

The moment Sandy spoke, a few more vans appeared behind the Porsche, and dozens of men emerged. Holding knives in their hands, they walked over hostilely.

Maria's cheeks turned pale as fear overwhelmed her. For a moment, she had no idea what to do.

"Maria, you should leave first," suggested Jared to Maria as he got out of the car.

She glanced at Jared, wanting to say something. However, when she saw the dozens of men all armed with knives, she was so scared that she rushed into the car and left.

"Jared, you're quite good with girls, huh? Immediately after being dumped by Josephine, you found yourself another rich girl. She doesn't seem young, but she's driving a BMW. It looks like her family background is quite good, huh? Which family is she from?" Leyton asked Jared with a mocking smile playing on his lips.

"Why? Do you want to try something new?" Jared smiled. "You really should. It's really quite inappropriate as the heir of the Scott family to keep taking someone else's leftovers."

Leyton's expression contorted into a menacing one when he heard that.

Actually, he had always been hung up over it. Although Sandy tried her best to explain that she had never done anything or slept with Jared when they were dating, Leyton was still bothered by it.

If he did not genuinely like Sandy and was even considering marriage with her, he would have abandoned her a long time ago.

"Jared, why don't you f*cking look at yourself? Do you have any self-awareness? How can I possibly sleep with you? Stop thinking too highly of yourself. I feel disgusted whenever I see you..."

Sandy was so furious that she hurled insults at Jared. It was obvious that he was trying to sow discord in her relationship with Leyton.

"Jared, there's no need to sabotage our relationship by running your mouth like that. I trust that Sandy would have never slept with you. Besides, look at yourself. You probably can't even do what a man can,

right? Otherwise, Sandy wouldn't have dumped you. If you were good in bed and could capture her heart, you wouldn't have fallen to such a miserable state..."

Leyton clenched his jaw. Although he claimed to be unbothered, he secretly was tormented by it.

"You don't know which one of us is good in bed? Haven't you discovered it recently?"

Jared smirked coldly.

When he left prison, he had already crippled Leyton. Now, the latter could not even be considered a complete man.

Leyton flushed right after Jared spoke.

He had been recuperating recently. Logically speaking, since Jared had only broken his arm, it should not affect anything else. However, during his intimate moments with Sandy, he would not have any reactions at all, even after taking off their clothes.

Initially, Leyton thought that his injury had affected it. However, his heart skipped a beat when he heard what Jared said.

"Ley, stop listening to Jared's nonsense. I know very well whether you're capable in bed or not! You're the best! Stop wasting any more time with him. Just kill him and toss him into the river," urged Sandy.

Leyton nodded and threatened Jared, "It'll be your death anniversary on this exact date next year. I'll let you know the consequences of offending me!"

With that, he waved his hands. "Attack! Just slash him to death and throw him into the river."

At his command, the dozens of men charged toward Jared with their knives raised.

"The Crimson Dragon Gang?" asked Jared with a cold smirk as he gazed at the attackers.

Chapter 190 Underestimate Me

When Leyton saw that Jared was still in the mood to laugh, he could not help but become angrier. "Jared, it doesn't matter if you've found out because you're about to die soon. It's true that they're from the Crimson Dragon Gang, but they can kill ruthlessly without blinking. Do you think that you'd still stand a chance of surviving today?"

A menacing expression appeared on Leyton's face, while his gaze was filled with viciousness.

"I think that I'll probably still continue living well after today!" Jared smiled. Glancing at the dozens of members from the Crimson Dragon Gang, he asked, "Didn't Felix warn all of you against offending me?"

Jared's words caused the members of the Crimson Dragon Gang to freeze on the spot and scrutinize him.

"Who are you? How do you know Mr. Lawson's name?" asked a middle-aged man who was wearing a long-sleeved shirt.

It was evident that he was the leader of this team from the Crimson Dragon Gang.

"You have no right to know who I am. Before you attack me, you better call Felix over," said Jared calmly.

"Stop pretending, Jared! Do you think that you can meet Felix whenever you want?" Leyton stepped forward. "Don't fear him! I know this jerk well. He's not anyone important. In fact, he's nothing but an ex-convict who has just been released from prison. Kill him now! I'll give two hundred thousand to whoever kills him first. I'll give another hundred thousand to whoever attacks him."

Leyton knew that people lust over money the most. As long as the temptation was strong enough, they would all lose their rationality and resort to anything just to get it.

When the men heard that the person who could kill Jared first could get two hundred thousand, they charged toward him frantically, all hoping to be the first.

Although Leyton had paid the Crimson Dragon Gang a significant amount of money, their share was actually quite measly when divided amongst themselves.

Looking at the men, who were willingly sending themselves to death, Jared scoffed coldly. He raised his hand and grabbed a huge knife. Before anyone could see him attack, he shattered the thick knife in half.

The man from the Crimson Dragon Gang, who was at the front, stared at his broken knife in fear.

The others were stunned too. They did not expect him to be able to grab a knife with his bare hands and break it into two. Furthermore, his hand was completely uninjured.

"How is this possible?" When Leyton saw this scene, he widened his eyes in disbelief.

Just when everyone was still dumbfounded, Jared raised his leg and sent that man from the Crimson Dragon Gang flying away with a kick.

The man flew backward for more than ten meters before crashing onto the ground in front of Leyton. Blood spurted out of his mouth continuously. It was uncertain whether he could still survive.

As Leyton watched the bloody scene, a grim expression crossed his face. Sandy was so scared that she quickly hid behind him.

"Don't just stand there! Attack him at once! Even if he can stop a knife with his bare hands, you've got the strength in numbers. You can slice him up very easily!" bellowed Leyton loudly.

The Crimson Dragon Gang returned to their senses. Raising their knives again, they charged toward Jared.

However, Jared dodged and swerved around everyone else quickly, moving so fast that his body merely looked like a flash. Since they were from the Crimson Dragon Gang, there was no need for him to show any mercy. Within a minute, everyone had collapsed on the ground in front of him.

Cries of agony echoed across the space. Everyone was covered in blood, and their limbs and legs had been broken, making them all crippled.

Jared did not make any fatal attacks, sparing those members from the Crimson Dragon Gang.

When Leyton saw the pathetic scene in front of him, he trembled uncontrollably. Meanwhile, Sandy's cheeks turned pale from fear, and she did not even dare to meet Jared's gaze.

"Are you planning to take revenge on me just with these men? Are you underestimating me?" Jared strolled toward Leyton slowly.