

The Man's Decree Chapter 100

Furrowing his eyebrows, Jared shot Zayne an icy glare, which sent a chill down Zayne's spine. With that, Zayne backed off and held his tongue. "I don't want to die. I don't want to die. Daddy... Daddy..." Maria bawled as if she had gone raving mad. Suddenly, everyone broke out in tears and the room was filled with harrowing cries. Meanwhile, Charlie was calling Tommy to check on how to deal with the bunch of brats.

Under normal circumstances, he would have disposed of the entire group. Since they were just a bunch of ordinary folk, their disappearance wouldn't cause much of an uproar. But now, times were different. Tommy had forbidden them from killing indiscriminately. Thus, Charlie had no choice but to seek Tommy's guidance. At that moment, Tommy was already asleep. When he received Charlie's call, he answered with a yawn, "Charlie, it's already late.

Did something happen at the bar?" "Mr. Lewis, a few kids are causing trouble here. They even managed to beat Bob up and are behaving arrogantly. Can I wipe all of them out?" Charlie carefully asked. "Kids?" Tommy furrowed his eyebrows. "Who are they? Are they from the Crimson Dragon Gang?"

Considering Tommy's reputation, no one but the Crimson Dragon Gang dared to cause trouble on his turf. Since Jared had recently beaten Steven up, it was possible that they had come to exact revenge. "No, it's just a bunch of hot-blooded youths who work at a company owned by the Sullivan family. One of them is called Jared. He was the one who injured Bob," Charlie reported. At the mention of Jared, Tommy sprang out of his bed.

"Charlie, I'll be there in a moment. Don't f*cking touch them, and just wait till I arrive." The moment he finished, Tommy ended the call and rushed out. When Charlie heard Tommy's anxious voice, he was utterly baffled. Nevertheless, he had no choice but to obey. By the time he returned to his office, it reeked of the stench of pee. "F*ck!" Pinching his nose, Charlie ordered, "Open the windows. What the f*ck is wrong with them?"

The moment the window was opened, fresh air blew into the room and dampened the stinking smell. Since Tommy had instructed him to wait, Charlie had no choice but to have the armed men withdraw, for fear that Tommy would see them. "I have informed Mr. Lewis about it, and he will be here swiftly. If you have any last words, it's time to say them now." Charlie stared at them with an icy smirk. The moment they heard Tommy was coming, Zayne and the others had their fears reignited.

Just when the room had finally quietened down, it was once again filled with agonizing wails. Everyone in Horington, including a three-year-old, was aware that he was nothing but a ruthless killer. "Mr. Hoffman, Jared was the one who did it. Since it has nothing to do with us, please let us go," Zayne pleaded on his knees again. At the same time, everyone else dropped to their knees and began to plead repeatedly.

As for Jared, he held Maria with one hand and Hilda with the other, stopping them from kneeling. Even though Maria resented him, he was still concerned for her on the account of her father, which Jared had a good impression of. Meanwhile, Charlie felt the urge to admonish Jared when he saw how defiant he was.

However, the thought of Tommy's instructions forced him to swallow his words. *Hmph, you will suffer the consequences when Mr. Lewis arrives later. Let's see if you can still keep that snarky attitude of yours up.*