

## The Man's Decree Chapter 73

### Chapter 73 I Miscalculated

"Ten million?" Steel was stupefied before a flash of glee showed on his face. "Does he really have ten million? He doesn't seem rich!"

At his dubiousness, Delilah hurriedly asserted, "Why would I lie to you? He said it himself in the bank earlier. If he really manages to withdraw one point three million later, it'll prove that there's indeed money in his bank card!"

"That makes sense!" Steel nodded in agreement.

"All right, that's enough! I've still got something to do, so let's go!"

Brayden tugged at Delilah hard.

"What are you afraid of? Let's just wait here for a while and leave when Jared comes out later! I want to see whether he really has ten million!"

Delilah shook him off hard. I'm not leaving! I still want to witness his humiliation later!

Having no other choice, Brayden could only stand there and wait.

Ten minutes later, Jared walked out with a massive bag filled with cash.

When Steel caught sight of him with the enormous bag in hand, he immediately stalked up to the man with the rest of the men.

Seeing that, Delilah hurried over as well, eager to see whether Jared had withdrawn the money for real.

Jared was a tad surprised that she hadn't left, but he didn't pay it much mind either.

"Where's the money, kid?" Steel demanded.

In response, Jared tossed the bag in his hand onto the ground, revealing the bills in there.

The moment Steel's lackeys saw the stacks of bills, greed crept into their eyes.

Delilah was also rather astonished.

"One point three million is all here, not a single cent less," Jared replied evenly.

Steel's lackey swiftly rushed forward to grab the money, but Steel stopped him.

"Kid, I'm afraid that one point three million isn't sufficient!"

While he, too, wanted to snatch the money, he wished to extort more out of Jared after learning that he had ten million.

"What do you mean?" Jared frowned.

"Nothing much. I miscalculated the interest earlier. Now, the principal and interest total up to two million!" Steel declared, the corners of his mouth turning up a fraction.

At once, Jared's expression turned frosty, and murder blazed in his eyes.

"Don't you have ten million, Jared? What's two million to you? Just go back in and withdraw the remainder!" Delilah drawled as she eyed him gloatingly.

Ignoring her altogether, Jared said to Steel, "Here's one point three million. If you don't want it, I'm going to redeposit it into the bank!"

Then, he bent down to retrieve the money to redeposit it into the bank.

"Kid, this money isn't yours anymore, so you can't touch it!"

Steel lifted his leg and stepped on the bag.

Meanwhile, the two lackeys at the side quickly reached out and grabbed Jared's shoulder to restrain him.

But to their surprise, they couldn't move him even an inch no matter how much force they exerted.

Jared's eyes glinted coldly, and he clutched their wrists. With a light squeeze, the sound of bones shattering split the air. In the blink of an eye, the two lackeys howled in agony.

"How dare you make a move against my men? You must have a death wish!"

When Steel saw that, his expression darkened, and he shot his leg out at the man.

"Kill him! Finish him off!" Delilah cheered at the top of her lungs as elation suffused her upon seeing that.

Pow!

But just when Steel lifted his leg, Jared's leg shot out and landed on the man, sending him flying back.

On the heels of that, Jared twisted his hands. The two lackeys' arms instantly snapped like a twig, and they let out a tormented wail.

By then, only one lackey was left standing. When he saw that things were going downhill, he was so terrified that he turned tail. After all, there was no loyalty among ruffians.

Jared slowly stalked toward Steel. Right then, the latter's face was drained of all color, and he felt as though someone was carving him up from within.