

The Man's Decree Chapter 93

The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes at Zayne. Nonetheless, in the face of his opponents' numbers and the fact that they were hot-blooded youths, the man knew that he was at a disadvantage if a fight were to break out. With a grim expression, he threatened, "Kid, you had better watch out. Tell me your name, and I will teach you a lesson one of these days!" "I'm Zayne Carlson, and I'll be right here waiting for you.

Do you think my comrades and I are wimps?" At that moment, Zayne felt exhilarating, imagining himself as a mafia boss. "All right, all right." After acknowledging Zayne's words, the middle-aged man turned and left with his bodyguards. Once the man was gone, Zayne was on cloud nine. He had never felt so powerful before and was relishing in the sensation. "Mr. Carlson, you're amazing! Despite you kicking them, they didn't even dare utter a word of protest." "Mr. Carlson, given how you behaved, those who don't know you might even think you're a mafia boss." "You're awesome!

Even I begin to wonder if you have been in a gang before." As the group sang Zayne's praises, his ego was inflated just like a balloon. Despite feeling smug about himself, he pretended to be modest. "It's all thanks to your support. Since all of you are so loyal, I will not scrimp for the night. Let's order a few bottles of Lafite to try. They're on me!" "I can't believe it!" "Mr. Carlson, you're the best!" The crowd cheered jubilantly the moment they heard that Zayne was treating them Lafite.

After all, as salaried employees, it was a wine that was way beyond what they could afford. "Zayne, we had better leave. If they come back with reinforcements, we'll really be in trouble," Maria advised. At that moment, Zayne was no longer afraid of the bald middle-aged man, as he had the support of his crew. Also, he couldn't think straight due to having too much to drink. "Maria, don't worry. With me around, there's no need to be afraid," Zayne declared while beating his chest confidently.

"Mr. Carlson, I heard that this establishment belongs to the Templar Regiment. In other words, Tommy runs it. Given that we just got into a fight, will we—" one of the employees asked in concern. "Don't be f*cking afraid. I know Tommy very well, so there's nothing to worry about," Zayne boasted with a wave of his hand. Maria's concerns were quickly allayed. "Since Mr. Lewis owns this place, there won't be any problems at all, as Zayne knows him very well. In fact, Mr. Lewis even recovered a debt owed to my family upon Zayne's request."

Maria's words caused everyone to exchange glances in awe. After all, it was a tremendous honor to know the most powerful man in Horington's underground. "Mr. Carlson, I'm impressed that you actually know Mr. Lewis personally!" "Since you know him, there's nothing for us to be afraid of. If they dare come back, we will beat them up till they cry for their mommies." "With Mr. Carlson drinking with us here, no one will dare offend us."

The moment Zayne boasted about knowing Tommy, everyone's speech grew increasingly brazen. Sitting in the corner, Jared couldn't help but smirk. *It appears Zayne will continue to live in his own bubble if he isn't taught a lesson.* "What are you smiling about? Aren't you ashamed of yourself? When that old man tried to take us away, you were so shocked you didn't even respond. Don't forget that Hilda is your girlfriend.

What kind of man are you to not be able to protect her? And yet, you still have the cheek to laugh?" Lydia admonished Jared when she caught him grinning to himself in the corner. "That's right. Are you still a man? How can you sit back and watch when your girlfriend is about to be taken away?"

"If not for Mr. Carlson, your girlfriend would have been taken by someone else!" "Troy, you too. How can you just sit there and watched on? You are nothing but a coward!" The group began to berate Jared and Troy. After all, both of them did nothing during the entire episode.