

## The Man's Decree Chapter 98

"Don't worry, I won't leave you," Jared reassured her with a smile. Troy, who was the first to dash out of the room, turned around and yelled, "Jared, why aren't you leaving?" When Maria also turned around and noticed that Jared didn't budge, she called out, "Jared!" The moment Josh sensed that Jared had no intention of leaving, his expression turned grim. He sneered, "What's wrong? Can't bring yourself to leave your girlfriend behind?"

Just as he spoke, Josh reached out to stroke Hilda's face. Turning pale in fear, she didn't even dare avoid his hand. Just when Josh was about to make contact, Jared grabbed his wrist instead. "I never had the intention of leaving at all." When he finished, Jared tightened his grip. The next moment, a loud crack rang out as Josh's wrist was broken. The excruciating pain caused him to let out a cry so agonizing that it sent a chill down everyone's spine.

"F\*ck, my hand is broken! Stop, or else I'll kill you and your girlfriend!" Josh roared with a vicious expression. *Bam!* Having launched a kick at Josh's crotch, Jared sent him flying out of the room. By the time he crashed onto the ground, his face turned purple. Jared's kick had as good as castrated him. Meanwhile, Charlie was outraged by what had just unfolded. "Kid, you've got some guts to beat my client up in front of me!"

With a terrifying expression, Charlie waved his hand and ordered, "Close the door, and don't let anyone leave." Consequently, Zayne and the rest were herded back into the office with the door locked. Back inside, all of them stared daggers at Jared. If he hadn't done anything, they would have already escaped. "Jared, what the f\*ck did you do that for? We would've left if it weren't for you," Zayne bellowed.

Given how badly Josh was beaten up, Zayne and the others realized they wouldn't be let off easily. *Why did Jared have to be a hero just for a girl when they had already released us? He has now pulled all of us down with him!* "Jared, if you have a death wish, why do you need to drag us along?"

"Exactly. If you want to fight so much, you should go out and duke it out on the streets." "It's over. We're done for because of you." All of them, including Lydia, blamed Jared. Even though she was supposed to stay back, she figured she could get away after having a few drinks. At worst, she would just spend the night with him, and it would all be over. Unfortunately, by beating Josh up badly, Jared had complicated the matter further.

Only Hilda looked at Jared with a worried expression. With tears in her eyes, she apologized, "Jared, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry." She knew that if it weren't for her, Jared wouldn't have done it. Therefore, she was concerned that Jared might have to go back to prison. Or worse, he might even lose his life.

"It will be fine. Don't worry." Jared smiled casually. When everyone saw how Jared didn't seem to be bothered, they were further enraged, leading them to disparage him with greater intensity. Meanwhile, Charlie's expression darkened. "Bob, cripple that kid." After nodding in acknowledgment, Bob dashed at Jared and hurled his massive fist toward Jared's head.

If the fist were to land, Jared's head would be blown to mush. Anticipating what was going to happen, everyone recoiled in fear, worried that they would be splattered with blood. With a resolute gaze, Hilda gritted her teeth and stepped forward to shield Jared.

