

The Man's Decree Chapter 99

Since Jared was in trouble because of her, she decided to sacrifice her life. After all, she couldn't sit idly by and watch Jared be killed in front of her. As a massive gush of wind blew against her face, Hilda closed her eyes in fear. She gripped onto Jared tightly so that she could keep him behind her. Maria couldn't help but scream, "Hilda!" Although she had just gotten to know Hilda, Maria liked Hilda for her great personality.

Hence, she couldn't resist calling out, as she felt it would be a shame for Hilda to die on Jared's behalf. At the same time, watching Bob's rapidly approaching fist caused Hilda to feel death knocking on her door. After the strong gust of wind blew over, nothing else happened. When she finally opened her eyes, she noticed Bob's fist had stopped a few inches away from her. Jared had intercepted it and halted the attack.

At that instant, everyone's eyes widened in disbelief. Bob in particular was completely stupefied. He could feel the boundless energy Jared was emitting. No matter how much strength he used, his efforts were futile. "If you weren't Tommy's subordinates, all of you would have already been dead." With a gentle push, Bob's body was sent backpedaling before crashing onto the ground. When he saw what happened to Bob, Charlie was infuriated.

"F*ck, you're nothing but a piece of trash. How can you be defeated by a kid?" Charlie slammed a kick into Bob. Getting up to his feet quickly, Bob hung his head in shame. Although he had fallen down, he wasn't harmed at all. Jared had shown him mercy because Bob was technically his subordinate. "Let us go, and this matter will be over. Or else, you will definitely regret it," Jared warned Charlie. "Regret?"

Charlie sneered. "Regret isn't a word that resides in my dictionary." Just as he spoke, the door to the room busted open. Tens of men with machetes in their hands entered and had Jared and his group quickly surrounded. When they were surrounded earlier, the men who did so were bare-handed.

Despite how hostile they looked, Zayne and the others could still maintain their composure. But right then, having been surrounded by men who were brandishing weapons, Zayne and the others were petrified by the cold glint of steel. Some of them fainted from fear while many others peed their pants. Even Zayne was no exception as he quivered in his wet pants. "Kid, are you challenging me to turn you into mush?" Charlie hissed.

"If I recall correctly, didn't Tommy tell you to run your business in a legal manner and not to go around using violence? Shouldn't you check with him before letting this matter get out of hand?" Jared questioned calmly. Charlie was unnerved by Jared's words. After shooting him a glance, he hesitated before instructing a subordinate, "Watch them closely and don't let anyone escape. I'm going out to give Mr. Lewis a call."

With that, Charlie left the office with the phone. Seeing Charlie on his way to check with Tommy, Zayne and the others couldn't be more terrified. After all, Tommy was infamous in Horington for his ruthlessness and tendency for killing without batting an eyelid. If Tommy got involved, they were sure that they were all going to be killed.

In fact, they might even be tortured before losing their lives. When he saw Charlie leave to call Tommy, Zayne glared at Jared and admonished him, "Jared, you idiot! Why did you have to pull Mr. Lewis into this? All of us are finished."