

The Mans Decree Chapter 650

Chapter 650 Crossing The Wrong Person

Seeing that Jared had arrived, Zyaire quickly went forward and kneeled before Jared. However, Jared gently pulled him up.

“What’s the matter, Zyaire?” Jared asked.

“Mr. Chance, my brother was foolish. I can’t believe he tried to get someone to chase you away, Mr. Chance. He’s such an idiot. I’ve asked him to kneel before you and apologize. Please, Mr. Chance, please spare them.”

Having said that, Zyaire kicked Eduardo and hissed, “You b*stard, apologize to Mr. Chance right now!”

“Uncle Zyaire, what are you doing?” Arturo asked unhappily.

Zyaire swiftly slapped Arturo. “Get on your knees too! You and your father are really birds of a feather. If you can’t get Mr. Chance’s forgiveness today, then get out of the Rider family! From now on, you won’t inherit a single cent from the Rider family.”

Although Zyaire had already left the family, he was the only reason the Rider family was doing well. Hence, he had a certain amount of power in his family.

When Arturo heard that they would be kicked out of the family, he quickly fell to his knees.

“Prostrate yourself before Mr. Chance!” Zyaire yelled at Eduardo and Arturo.

He was livid.

What a bunch of ignorant fools! I can’t believe they hired a hoodlum to trouble Jared. Do they have a death wish? Even if they weren’t targeting Jared, the man beside

Jared—Tommy—is the underground king. He’s someone with a reputation in Jazona. How can a minor hoodlum like Raul be compared to him?

Eduardo and Arturo could only keep prostrating and hitting their heads against the ground in apology. Soon, their foreheads became swollen.

“That’s enough,” Jared said flatly.

Truthfully, Jared was not planning to hold them accountable for it. After all, that group of people had only been a group of hoodlums. He had dismissed them as easily as smacking a fly away, as he did not see them as a threat. All he wanted was the decamillennium ginseng. Everything else was not important.

“Thank you, Mr. Chance. Thank you!” Zyaire said hastily.

“Let’s not waste any more time and look at the decamillennium ginseng instead.”

As Jared still had to deal with the challenge, he was not planning to linger around for long. One day was all he had, for he had to fly back the next day.

“Okay, we’re going to the Sabines’ right away.”

Zyaire nodded, then drove Jared and the others to the Sabine residence.

As he watched the car disappear, Arturo, who was still kneeling, asked, “Dad, who are they?”

At that moment, Eduardo was pale and shaking. “Don’t ask. We nearly crossed a king...”

And he fell to the ground on his bottom.

As the county seat was not a big place, Jared and the others soon arrived at the Sabine residence. The Sabine residence seemed more luxurious than Zyaire’s place. It was a manor house with dozens of rooms.

Jared followed Zyaire into the Sabine residence. Just as he stepped into the house, he sensed a gust of cold wind. Evidently, the temperature was much lower inside.

Zyaire, Tommy, and the others quickly pulled their clothes tighter to get warmer.

"What awful weather is this? It's summer, but it's so cold," Tommy commented, shuddering.

"This place is really cold," Phoenix agreed.

"That's how it is in the northeast. The seasons are confusing, and it won't be anything strange to see snow now," Zyaire explained.

Instead of commenting on the temperature, Jared frowned and scanned the area. "They've probably dug up someone's grave. That's why it's chilly in here."

Zyaire did not understand what Jared meant, but Tommy and Phoenix did.

The two of them followed Jared around, so they had witnessed certain things. Back then at Summerbank, the Jantz family had killed so many girls and buried them all on a hill. Jared was the one who had noticed how eerie the place was, and that was why he had ordered people to dig up the place.

Upon hearing Jared's words, both Tommy and Phoenix immediately figured out why they were feeling so cold.