

The Mans Decree Chapter 467

“How could you possibly know Mr. Lewis? Even the head of the Sullivan Group wouldn’t be able to invite him!”

Dog snorted.

Jared ignored him as he called Tommy straightaway.

“Mr. Chance...” Tommy, who was in Summerbank, answered the phone right away.

“There is someone named Doug in Avenport. He says he knows you and he is your subordinate. Do you know him?” Jared asked.

“Avenport?” Tommy pondered for a while. “I don’t know him. All the places under Horington are under me, though!”

“Please ask your subordinates if they know of this person. He has been attempting to tarnish Templar Regiment’s reputation!” Jared sneered.

“Okay, I will look into it right now...”

Upon saying that, Tommy hung up the phone and started investigating.

A short while later, Tommy called back. “Mr. Chance, I’ve confirmed. Benji says he knows Doug from Avenport, but they are not close!”

“Benji?” Jared remembered who that was. He is Leroy’s cousin. He broke his own arm back then.

“I will send you the location. Please send him over here to settle it!”

Upon saying that, Jared sent their current location to Tommy.

“Jared, are you done bluffing? Let me tell you. My men will be here soon. It will be your death then!” Dog gritted his teeth viciously.

Jared ignored Dog, and he turned to Sarah and his parents. “Let’s eat. Don’t bother about him!”

However, no one had the appetite anymore after what happened.

“Jared, why don’t we leave?” Sarah seemed frightened.

“Don’t even think of that! No one is allowed to leave!” Dog stood at the entrance and yelled loudly.

“There’s no need to leave. Let’s eat first. Sarah, don’t be afraid!” Jared told Sarah.

No matter what Jared said, no one dared to lift their utensils.

Around twenty minutes later, harsh footsteps were heard coming from the stairs.

“My men are here. Wait and see!” Dog seemed full of pride.

Sarah, Hannah and Gary heard that and their expressions darkened.

The next moment, a group of men barged in with iron rods in their hands. They were all tattooed and fierce-looking.

“Dog, who got on your nerves?” one of them asked Dog.

“Guard this place and let no one leave. I am going to start a killing spree!” Dog uttered boldly.

He then shifted his gaze toward Josephine. “Ms. Sullivan, you should keep your distance, or else blood might splatter on you later. Please stay out of this. I believe your Sullivan family won’t want to cross Mr. Lewis, will you?”

“I won’t stick my nose into this!” Josephine shook her head.

Ingrid cast a bewildered look at Josephine. “Josephine, how could you ignore this? My brother might lose his life over this!”

“Don’t worry. Your brother is unkillable!” Josephine’s lips curled into a smile.

Ingrid was dumbfounded by that. If Josephine doesn’t help Jared, what else support does he have?

Sarah also panicked and did not know what to do. She began pleading with Dog.
“Dog, I apologize on Jared’s behalf. Please don’t...”

“Get out of my way!” Dog pushed Sarah aside ruthlessly.

Jared immediately stretched his arm to support Sarah. He cast a hard look at Dog.
“You’ve lost your last hope to survive. You’d better watch out!”

“Don’t try to scare me! I am used to getting threatened throughout my life!” Dog did not care at all. “Did you say you were going to call for help too? Where are your men?”

“They will be right here,” Jared replied faintly.

“Okay. I will give you ten minutes. I am curious to see who dares to go against me in Avenport!”

Dog pulled a chair and sat down.