

The Mans Decree Novel Chapter 1051 -

Chapter 1051 Leaving Without Saying Hi

“Tell us where they are, and we will get going.”

The Ruthless Four got ready to initiate their mission.

“I’ll send someone to bring you guys there.”

Upon saying that, Freddy clapped, and the man in a suit from earlier on came in.

“Bring the Ruthless Four to finish off those people. Make sure you check...”

The man nodded in affirmation as he received orders from Freddy. When Freddy was finally done, the man turned toward the Ruthless Four, saying, “Follow me.”

The Ruthless Four went along with him toward Jared and the others’ rooms.

“There is a man and a woman in this room,” the man in a suit explained to the assassins. “As for the other two rooms right in front, there are people standing guard at the doors. You guys can play by ear as long as you do away with all six of them—four men and two women. There’s no one else on this cruise ship.”

The head of the Ruthless Four, Alpha, glanced at the rooms in front of them, thinking hard. “We’ll start here.”

The rest agreed, and they immediately set to action. They held their breath and stealthily opened the door.

Inside the room, Jared and Lizbeth were lying on the bed without a single movement.

Jared was sleeping on the side of the bed that was closer to the door while Lizbeth slept on the inside.

“Gamma, you take these two. I realized you’ve gotten a little soft recently. You’re an assassin. You can’t keep letting your emotions get the better of you,” Alpha said.

Gamma nodded quietly, pulling out his knife. He gritted his teeth and thrust his knife in full force toward Jared.

Clang!

A loud clash of metallic collisions resounded in the room. Gamma’s knife gave off sparks of fire at the impact.

The four were startled. Gamma was especially disquieted.

When he took a closer look at his weapon, his eyes widened in disbelief. What? My knife became blunt?

“I-Is he even human? What is he made of?”

Gamma went up and looked closely.

“Mm...” Before he could do so, Jared turned around and mumbled something in his sleep.

The four were so shocked that they retreated simultaneously.

It was not until they found out that Jared was still asleep that they felt slightly relieved.

“What’s wrong with you, Gamma? What a useless weapon you’re holding,” Alpha hissed in anger.

Gamma looked at him, feeling disgruntled. This knife is made of the best steel! His weapon was strongly fortified. It was inconceivable that it would be damaged so easily.

“Beta, your turn!” Alpha commanded.

Without further ado, Beta reached for his two axes fastened around his waist. The sharp blades shone brightly under the moonlight, and the Ruthless Four was certain that those axes would deal a death blow to Jared.

Beta fixated his gaze on the target and held on tight to the handles. Martial energy started fuming out from his knuckles, and instantly, he mustered all his strength and hurled his axes toward Jared.

No ordinary human would be able to survive that blow. That strike was meant to break human bodies into three parts, but to Beta’s horror, none of that happened.

The pair of axes did not even go into Jared’s flesh. Not only did blood not spew from Jared’s body, but Beta also felt a pang of numbness spreading along his hands. It felt as if he had just hit his axes against a steel board.

Crack!

Two fissures ran through the axes until they were completely severed into pieces, leaving behind just the hafts in Beta’s grip.

“What?”

Beta stared at the hafts in his hands, and words failed him.

Everyone else was equally dumbstruck.

“Y-You know what?” Alpha finally spoke after recovering from the shock.

“We should probably leave,” he said with fear in his eyes. The rest nodded frantically and went out.

“You know it’s rude to just leave without saying hi, right?”

A voice rang through the room before they could even exit.

The Ruthless Four froze right where they were as a looming force of oppression descended on their heads.

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Chapter 1052 Pigheaded

The killers slumped to the ground under the pressure. They could not even lift their heads up.

Fear took hold of them, so much so that they even wet their pants.

Never before had they felt such a suffocating air, and they knew in their hearts that this man’s power would be unbearable for them.

“Who sent you guys?”

Jared got out of the bed slowly and walked over, looking down at the Ruthless Four who were kneeling on the ground.

The four shuddered in terror, yet none of them said a word.

It was their principle to never give the names of the people who ordered the hit.

Although they were unnerved by Jared’s presence, they still held on to their principle.

Jared smiled when none of them replied. “You guys had better stop being so pigheaded before I show you who’s more intractable here.”

With that said, Jared lifted his hand.

Swoosh!

A golden beam of light swept through before them, and before they could make sense of what was happening, Gamma’s hands were already on the ground.

Blood spurted out from where his limbs were cut off.

“Argh!” Gamma screamed in pain.

Jared hurled him another blow in his face as he shrieked. When everything was over, Gamma’s jaw was already indented, and he could not even speak anymore.

The rest were chilled when they saw the atrocity wreaked on Gamma.

When Alpha saw that, he knew he had to bend. “Sir, we apologize for what we did today. If you’re so kind as to let us go, we promise you will never see us again. We will also ensure your safety as long as you’re in Southernshire.”

“Who do you think you are?” Jared questioned with a smirk. “I don’t need you to guarantee my safety.”

The assassins lay prostrate on the ground when they realized they were in no place to bargain.

“Hey, stop being so full of yourself. Who do you think you are? We don’t even know you, so don’t you dare—”

Beta glared at Jared as he spoke.

“So you want revenge?” Jared cut him short.

“So what if I tell you my name? What can you do? Listen. I’m Jared Chance. Go ahead and seek me out if you want revenge. I’ll be waiting, but I would be more worried about getting out alive if I were you.”

The four could sense from his tone that Jared was piqued and was thinking about killing all of them.

“Jared Chance?”

They were thunderstruck when they heard that name.

“The one who killed Ichiro Watanabe and challenged the Deragons at the martial arts forum?”

Alpha was the first to recall.

“So you know me?”

Jared honestly did not expect anybody in Southernshire to actually know him, but from their pale faces, it was apparent that they did.

“Of course we know you, Mr. Chance. I’m so sorry for the blunder tonight. We wouldn’t have come if we had known it was you. Freddy Wood is the name you’re looking for. Please forgive us. We were just following orders,” Alpha explained.

The Ruthless Four, especially Beta, were so remorseful that they kept bowing to Jared. At the moment, Beta was no longer acting arrogantly.

“Why did he want us dead?” Jared asked.

Alpha shook his head in earnestness. “We have no idea, Mr. Chance. Freddy has always killed people for their money. You might want to think if you have anything valuable with you that he’s interested in.”

When Jared heard that, he finally understood why Freddy wanted to kill them. He must be after the antiques at the auction.

That’s why he offered to send us back with his cruise ship. I bet he was thinking about getting rid of us and chucking us into the sea. What a sly old fox!

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Chapter 1053 A Godlike Being

“Get lost. I don’t want to see any of you ever again,” Jared warned after shooting them a glance.

When the Ruthless Four knew that they were pardoned, they thanked him profusely and fled the place while Jared went back to bed, thinking what Freddy’s next move would be.

After the Ruthless Four ran to safety, they started discussing among themselves.

Gamma was particularly angry of what had happened after he lost his hands. “I can’t believe Freddy Wood set us up! He should’ve known better! I’ll never forgive him for this!”

“I know, right? We can’t just let him loose like this. We have to make him pay!” Beta added, his whole being filled with murderous intent.

When Alpha heard that, he decided to bring the group to avenge their misfortune. “We should do something. Come, let’s teach him a good lesson.”

Having decided on that, the Ruthless Four stormed into Freddy’s room.

Freddy was still happily chirping a song while he waited for good news from the Ruthless Four.

Little did he know, when he actually saw them again, he was in deep trouble. The Ruthless Four barged in, startling Freddy.

“So,” Freddy said gleefully, “how did it go? I wasn’t expecting you guys to be so quick.”
“You *fcking* *bstard*!”

The short-tempered Beta charged forward and slapped Freddy hard in the face.

As a Grandmaster himself, Freddy was quick to react. He jumped backward and escaped the attack.

“What’s going on?” he shouted in puzzlement.

“What’s going on? Are you seriously asking us this question? You almost got us dead! Look at what happened to Gamma!”

Alpha was fuming when he saw Freddy. He pulled Gamma over to their client to show him what had happened.

Freddy was shaken to the core at the sight.

“What... How?”

Freddy was perplexed. He never imagined things would turn out like this.

“How?” Alpha repeated his question. “Do you even know the person you’re trying to kill is the Martial Arts Grandmaster? Just what the *fck were you even thinking? I can’t believe you fcking* asked us to kill him! Do you want us dead?”

Alpha was so incensed that he lambasted Freddy.

Freddy stared at him, stupefied.

It was as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning. The Martial Arts Grandmaster?

To Freddy, the Martial Arts Grandmaster was a godlike being. What? I didn’t know! Gosh. This must be the end of me!

Freddy quickly reflected on his past interaction with the six people.

Wait... I don’t get the vibe from any of them though. The two older ones seem normal to me. As for the young couple, there’s no way they can attain that level of power given their age! It must be the middle-aged couple, but hell no. I didn’t feel anything when I was around Tommy and Phoenix either.

“Which one is the Martial Arts Grandmaster?” Freddy asked.

“Who else can it be, you idiot? It’s Mr. Jared Chance! The youngest man among them!” Alpha said furiously.

“Jared Chance?” Freddy frowned. “You mean he’s the one who killed Ichiro Watanabe?” Freddy sucked a mouthful of cold air at the realization.

“Don’t make me repeat that again, you b*stard!”

Alpha was still boiling with rage.

Freddy was completely dumbfounded.

“I... I really didn't know. I didn't know he was the man!”

Freddy fell into painful regret.

If he had known Jared was the Martial Arts Grandmaster, he would never have thought of laying a finger on him. Instead, he would have done everything he could to curry his favor.

Slap!

Beta was not done with Freddy. He slapped him again, and this time, Freddy did not dodge.

“I don't care if you don't know who he is, but let me warn you, we told him everything. You're good as dead now. Mr. Chance is from Jadeborough's Department of Justice. You and your family are doomed!” Beta roared.

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Chapter 1054 Begging For Forgiveness

Freddy was so stunned that his legs gave way, and he dropped to the ground. Killing him was a piece of cake for Jared. Jared could even destroy everything Freddy owned. It was just a matter of whether Jared wanted to or not.

“No... No... This can't be true!” Freddy mumbled to himself, refusing to accept reality, but that was not enough to appease Beta.

Beta went over and booted Freddy twice.

“That's enough, Beta. Let's call it a day. It'll be difficult for us to leave if Mr. Chance catches us again.”

Alpha stopped Beta from lingering further at that place, and the four jumped out from the window, landing safely on the small boat right beside the cruise ship.

“Boss...”

Right then, the man in a suit walked inside and saw Freddy who had slumped to the ground. He quickly helped Freddy up.

“Quick!” Freddy ordered. “Gather everyone on this ship. Now!”

The man was taken aback when Freddy suddenly shouted at him, but still, he went out to carry out the order swiftly. In no time, everyone was assembled.

After that, Freddy asked all of them to go over to Jared's room and kneeled down in front of the room himself.

Some of the people in the company were still unaware of what was happening, so they stood still, looking around in confusion.

"What are you guys doing? Get on your knees and keep your mouths shut. I don't want any of you to disturb Mr. Chance."

Everyone quickly did as they were told and kept quiet.

Two hours later, the sun slowly crept past the horizon, and the ship horn blasted. They were nearing the port.

Walter and William were the first to wake up. When they came out to the corridor, they were surprised to see Freddy and the rest kneeling outside Jared's room.

"What's going on, Mr. Wood?" Walter asked.

"Morning, Mr. Grange. I did something unforgivable to Mr. Chance, so..." Freddy's voice trailed off in remorse.

"What did you do? Come on, don't keep kneeling like this!"

Walter wanted to help him up, but Freddy insisted on staying on his knees until he saw Jared face to face.

It so happened that Jared came out of the room at that moment. Unlike Walter, he did not seem surprised at all to see Freddy and the lot.

He had actually heard Freddy and the others the night before when they were outside the door.

When Freddy saw him, he quickly crawled over.

"Mr. Chance, I'm sorry! Please forgive me! Please!"

Freddy was crying and shaking when he begged for forgiveness.

Freddy knew how grave the situation was. If Jared were to punish him, not only would he be dead, but his family would also suffer the same fate.

"What's going on, Jared?" Walter and William asked.

"Well, why not we give the culprit a chance to owe up to his mistake?" Jared answered, shifting his gaze toward Freddy. "Come on, tell us. Why are you kneeling here?"

"I-I..." Freddy looked at Walter in embarrassment. "I got greedy when I saw the antiques sold at the auction, and I wanted them for myself, so I ordered someone to kill Mr. Chance. I really shouldn't have done that!"

Freddy started slapping himself in the face hard and loud. In no time, his cheeks became red and swollen.

Walter was appalled when he heard that. He could not believe Freddy would go to such lengths to get what he wanted.

Walter had actually trusted Freddy, but when he found out what had happened, he realized he had been too gullible.

“What should we do about this man, Mr. Grange?” Jared asked.

He didn’t handle the matter himself, but he let Walter deal with it instead.

When Freddy heard Jared’s question, he inched toward Walter and started imploring him.

“Mr. Grange, please! Let me go just this once. I will do whatever it takes to remedy this mistake. I have a lot of antiques at home. You can have anything you want!”

Since Walter was an avid fan of antiques, Freddy figured that was the best way to sway things in his favor.