

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 182

Get Rid Of Him

Toby made a call as he said that, evidently calling for backup too.

Soon, a few vans rushed over, and out came more people, all armed with clubs.

When Toby saw that his men had come, he asked gloatingly, "Where're your men? Are they too scared to come?"

"They're here..." replied Jared calmly.

A car was speeding toward them from a distance away at a rapid speed.

When Toby saw that small car, he guffawed. "Are you kidding me? Did you only summon a car over? How many people can it carry? Even if you can't, I can keep calling for backup. You'd die from exhaustion..."

"I hope that you can continue smiling after you see the person," replied Jared with a cold smirk.

Soon, the car reached them. A burly man opened the door and got out of the car.

When Toby got a clearer glimpse of the person, his smile froze on his face.

Everyone else gasped sharply.

The person was none other than Tommy! There was no one else with him.

After walking toward Jared briskly, he greeted respectfully, "Mr. Chance."

When Toby saw how respectful Tommy was to Jared, he was dumbfounded. His body started to tremble uncontrollably.

"Get rid of him," instructed Jared as he glanced at Toby.

Tommy nodded before spinning around and facing Toby, who was shuddering in fear.

Tommy swept his gaze across the other men. With their faces turning pale from fear, Toby's subordinates quickly tossed their weapons away.

"Get lost! Do you want to stay here and die?" bellowed Tommy.

Toby's men were so scared that they scurried away.

It would be ridiculous if measly gangsters like them dared to offend the king of Horington's underground.

"M-Mr. Lewis..." greeted Toby as he shivered.

Tommy stepped forward and landed a harsh slap on his face.

Toby did not even dare to move. However, his wife could not hold herself back and immediately shrieked at Tommy, "Who are you? What rights do you have to hit him?"

When she shouted at Tommy, Toby was so shocked that he almost fainted.

Slap!

Toby slapped his wife. "You b*tch! Who told you to speak? Are you in any position to say something?"

Secretly, he cursed at his wife. If she had not offended Jared and called him over, Tommy would not have been alerted about this.

Furthermore, looking at how respectful he was to Jared, it was obvious that Jared had a special status.

However, he could not figure out why someone as important as him was driving a run-down Ford.

After Toby slapped her, her face swelled up terribly.

However, he knew that if he was not harsh enough, both of them might die.

"Mr. Lewis, she doesn't think before speaking. Please don't be angry..."

Toby apologized to Tommy profusely.

However, Tommy did not acknowledge it at all. He grabbed Toby's collar and punched him in the stomach so forcefully that he collapsed onto the ground in pain.

Jared walked toward Toby slowly and looked down on him.

"Didn't you tell me to kneel and apologize? Why are you kneeling now?" asked Jared teasingly.

Not daring to raise his head, Toby groveled and said, "Please, spare my life! I'm not even human. I was blind to who you are..."

Toby kept pleading for mercy.

"I didn't want to kill you, but you threatened my family."

Ignoring Toby, Jared got into the car, smashed the Maserati to the side, and drove into the district.