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The Mans Decree Chapter 318

Chapter 318 Followed

After cleaning up the mess, Jared headed out of the room and saw Tommy waiting outside.

"Mr. Chance, Zeke's here with the herbs you requested for. We were waiting for you to have dinner together," he said after seeing Jared.

"All right. Let's go!"

Jared was surprised to learn that Zeke was efficient enough to gather the herbs he wanted in less than a day. He needed the herbs to craft one hundred revitalizing pills.

Downstairs, Jared saw Zeke supervising his employees unloading the herbs. The entire truckload of herbs was brought upstairs.

"Jared, I've prepared the herbs as instructed. I've also reserved two rooms on your floor to keep the herbs," Zeke reported.

"Okay, it won't take long. I believe I'll finish crafting them in around a day," Jared replied with a curt nod.

Zeke grinned. "Let's go. I'll bring you to try out Yeringham's signature delicacies this time. Frida and the rest are waiting for us!"

Clearly, he wasn't afraid of Jared and Tommy anymore.

"Let's go!" Jared responded with a smile.

The food street wasn't far away from the hotel, so Jared, Tommy, and Zeke walked there.

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After a while, Jared suddenly furrowed his brows.

"Mr. Chance, did you sense something?" Tommy asked in a low voice.

"Yes. Someone's following us," came Jared's answer.

"What? Who is following us?"

Surprised, Zeke was about to turn at his shoulder when Jared's hand landed on his shoulder to stop him.

"Don't turn back!" the latter warned.

"Mr. Chance, why don't you leave? I'll take care of them!" Tommy offered as a murderous glint flashed across his gaze.

"They are extremely capable, and you might not be their match. Let's ignore them."

With that said, Jared stalked forward. Instead of heading to the food street, he entered a secluded alley.

Right after they went into the alley, five men appeared behind them. The leader of the gang was Alfred, the butler of the Whitaker family!

The old man was hunched as he stared at the alley intently.

"Alfred, should we follow them?" a man asked.

"Let's head in. They must've discovered our presence and want to lure us in!"

Alfred exuded a murderous aura as he declared, "Let's see how capable they are to force me to come here personally!"

He led the other four experts from the Whitaker family into the alley.

At once, they saw Jared, Tommy, and Zeke standing before them in the alley.

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"Are you from the Whitaker family?" Jared asked coolly.

"Young man, you have the guts to stay put after finding out we're from the Whitaker family, huh?" Alfred sneered, "How dare you break Mr. Whitaker's leg? Your boldness can't save you!"

"The Whitaker family? Does he mean the Summerbank Whitakers?" Zeke asked nervously.

"Yes!" Jared bobbed his head.

Zeke staggered and nearly fell.

Everyone in Jazona knew about the Summerbank Whitakers, for they were influential in both the corporate and political world.

Zeke couldn't fathom what gave Jared the courage to break Tyrion's legs.

Tommy might be a powerful figure in Horington and the surrounding cities, but he was a nobody before the Whitaker family.

Alfred flashed a smirk at the sight of Zeke's fear. "Today, I'm here under the orders of the head of the family to capture you. If you resist, I'll take your life right away. Those unrelated to the matter should stay out of this!"