## Chapter 227

## Virgil

"Why are you here, Jared?"

Juliette frowned upon spotting Jared. After Warrick and the others were beaten up by the man back then, she had been practicing much more restraint.

"Oh, we bumped into him outside, so we invited him to join us! We're all former classmates, and we know him anyway!" Leroy interjected with a smile.

Only then did everyone notice Jared, who was standing behind Leroy. As they clocked his dressing, disdain showed in their eyes. Only one man shot to his feet and exclaimed excitedly, "When did you get out, Jared?"

It was clear as day that he also knew about Jared's incarceration.

"Virgil? You're here as well?"

Jared was likewise a touch surprised at the sight of the man.

That man was Virgil Hancock. He was also Jared's former classmate, and they were even from the same dorm. As such, their relationship was pretty close.

Back during university, Virgil often helped Jared out financially though he wasn't from an affluent family. Therefore, Jared didn't expect him to attend the class reunion this time. After all, the current class reunion had already changed in nature. They were hosted by those who were loaded and used to flaunt their wealth.

"It's been several years since we've last seen each other! I missed you so much! Quick, come and have a seat!"

Dragging Jared over to the seat beside him, Virgil asked animatedly, "Why didn't you tell me that you've been released from prison, Jared? I could've thrown a celebration for you!"

"I've only been out for a few days, and that'll be too troublesome, so I didn't bother you."

A faint smile bloomed on Jared's face, and his mood improved significantly. Initially, he only agreed to attend the class reunion with Leroy to see how materialistic his former classmates were before proving their assumption of him wrong. But at the sight of Virgil, he felt that he had indeed made the right decision.

"How inauspicious to dine with an ex-convict at the same table!" someone grumbled in a whisper.

Yet, everyone could heard that.

Of course, Jared was no exception. He cast that former class of his a frosty look, but he didn't blow his gasket. The others all looked at him with contempt on their faces.

Contrarily, Virgil wore an embarrassed expression. He quickly tugged at Jared and inquired, "Have you found a job since you've just been released, Jared?"

"Nope!" Jared shook his head.

"How about working with me? I've got a few construction teams under my command. I'm the captain. Although the work is rather grueling, you can still earn three to five hundred a day!"

Virgil only attended the reunion to obtain some construction projects through his connections with his former classmates.

"Virgil, would the high and mighty president of the student council do such laborious work with you? And you even dared term them as construction teams and yourself as the captain? You feel that you're something else just because you've got a few migrant workers under your command, huh?" Leroy questioned disdainfully with a cigarette in his mouth, placing the car key to his Mercedes-Benz in front of him.

A bitter smile tugged at Virgil's lips, and he hurriedly replied, "Compared to you, Leroy, I'm naturally nothing at all! I'm even hoping that you'll be so kind to help me out!"

All smiles, he fawningly lit the man's cigarette for him.

Relishing that obsequious attitude, Leroy nodded and drawled, "Sure! Any random construction project from me will be enough to support you for a year!"

"In that case, I thank you, Leroy! Here's my business card!"

Virgil handed his business card to Leroy, but the man tossed it onto the table after a cursory glance.

Taking a long pull from the cigarette, Leroy exhaled a cloud of smoke at Jared. "Jared, not only were you the president of the student council back then, but we're even former classmates, so I'll give you a job as a security guard in my company. It pays three thousand a month. How about that? Then, I don't need to use my Tibetan Mastiff to guard the door. It isn't cheap, so it's a waste to have it guard the door!"

As soon as his words rang out, everyone burst into raucous laughter.

Juliette cackled the loudest. In the beginning, she was still a smidge irate at Jared's presence, but judging from the look of things, it was great that he came. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to see him humiliated.