

Chapter 116 Rules

"Where are you going, My Lord? I can send you," Tommy asked.

"I'm going to Vintage Restaurant for dinner. Yes, that will be great." How convenient! I can save up my spiritual energy.

"You're going to Vintage Restaurant for dinner?" Tommy was stunned for a moment. "My Lord, that place belongs to Crimson Dragon Gang. After what you've done to Steven, they might take revenge on you if they see you there."

Who would've thought that Vintage Restaurant belongs to Crimson Dragon Gang! Even so, I have nothing to fear.

"It's just dinner. Nothing's going to happen. Even if someone were to get hurt, it'd be Crimson Dragon Gang, anyway," Jared said expressionlessly.

Well, that's true. Judging by Jared's capabilities, he should have no trouble dealing with those lackeys of Steven's.

Tommy then opened the car door for Jared, and the two of them headed toward Vintage Restaurant.

On the other hand, after humiliating Jared, Zayne was on cloud nine. He was even singing to himself while on the journey to the restaurant.

But just as he was having the time of his life, a car drove past him at a ridiculously high speed.

"What the hell? Has he lost his mind?" Zayne instinctively yelled.

But as soon as he saw that it was a Bentley that drove past him, he peed himself a little. Since he knew it was most probably someone of status and power, he wouldn't dare to offend the driver. A commoner wouldn't have been able to afford a Bentley in Horington.

While Jared was on his way to Vintage Restaurant, there was a bearded middle-aged man sitting in a luxurious managerial office in the restaurant.

The man had a scar on the corner of one of his eyes. He was trimming his cigar while four buffed men stood behind him. The men filled the atmosphere with a sense of violence.

The middle-aged man was the manager of Vintage Restaurant, Felix Lawson. He was one of Crimson Dragon Gang's lieutenants. Steven gave Felix the responsibility of managing Vintage Restaurant because he was a highly valued subordinate of Steven.

The other man Felix was having a meeting with was none other than Sentiment Chemical Limited's general manager, Xavier. Xavier had brought along a briefcase with him to the meeting. Facing five intimidating men, his facial expression was rather tense.

After Felix was done trimming his cigar, he took a puff and asked, "What's your business here?"

"Mr. Lawson, I need you to help me get rid of someone," Xavier said respectfully.

“You know my rules, right?” Felix asked flatly.

“Yes, I know. I have one million here. The person I need you to get rid of is just a commoner. Hence, it shouldn’t be too much of a problem.” While Xavier was talking, he opened his briefcase filled with cash.

Upon seeing the cash, Felix’s lips quirked up. “All right. Give me his personal details, and I’ll assure you he’ll be wiped off the face of the earth within three days.”

“Mr. Lawson, actually I’ve invited this person to have dinner here at Vintage Restaurant. I was hoping that you could somehow create a scene, and get rid of him there and then. That way, no one would be suspicious of me regarding his death.”

As much as Xavier wanted Jared gone, he was worried that if anything bad were to happen, Josephine might find out that he was the culprit. However, he would seem innocent as a lamb if Jared were to disappear after a row with Felix.

“You want me to kill someone in Vintage Restaurant?” Felix furrowed his brows and continued, “Don’t you know what kind of impact that’d have on my business?”

“Mr. Lawson, don’t worry. I’ll further compensate you another half a million after it’s done. I really need your help, Mr. Lawson,” Xavier begged in despair.

“All right, then. For the sake of money, I’ll help you!” Felix nodded. “I’ll send some men over when you guys are having dinner.”

“Thank you very much, Mr. Lawson!” Xavier left right after.

A wicked smile appeared on Xavier’s face the moment he got out of Felix’s office. Once you’re dead, Jared, Josephine will be all mine!

Chapter 117 Bentley

Soon after, Tommy and Jared arrived at the entrance of Vintage Restaurant. Tommy got out of the car first before opening the door for Jared. “My Lord, I’ll wait for you here. Just in case something bad happens, I’ll be there immediately.”

Jared waved his hands dismissively and said, “That’s unnecessary. You can go now.”

Tommy nodded and got back into the car.

Right before Tommy left, Maria arrived in her red BMW. Hilda was in her car as well. They had arrived at the restaurant ahead of the others because they took off before everyone else.

“Jared, did you come here in that Bentley?” Maria was slightly taken aback. Although she had seen Jared coming off the Bentley, she still couldn’t believe her eyes.

In response, Jared nodded slightly.

“You came in a Bentley, Jared? If only I knew, I would’ve followed you instead! I’ve never sat in a Bentley before.” Hilda was excited.

However, she quickly realized that she might've offended Maria with her words. So she chuckled awkwardly and said, "Maria, no offense, all right! Your car is just as good!"

"Oh, it's okay! Don't worry about it." Knowing Hilda was a good-natured girl, Maria wasn't bothered.

The thing that was actually bothering Maria was the fact that Jared came in a Bentley.

"Jared, whose Bentley is that?" Maria questioned.

"It's my friend's," he answered nonchalantly.

"You have a friend who could afford a Bentley?" Maria was puzzled because, in a city as small as Horington, there was only a handful of people who could afford a Bentley costing a few million.

Before Jared could answer, Zayne and the others had arrived. They gasped in amazement when they saw the majestic Vintage Restaurant.

"Troy, park your lousy car elsewhere before you humiliate us!" Zayne roared.

Feeling helpless, Troy had no choice but to move his car. Zayne and the others then walked toward Vintage Restaurant with prideful expressions.

When they arrived at the entrance, everyone was surprised to see Maria and Jared.

"Jared? How did you get here so fast?" Zayne couldn't believe that Jared had arrived before him.

"I told you I'd get here before you, didn't I?" Upon seeing Zayne's perplexed reaction, Jared couldn't help but grin.

The others were just as confused because they had all driven past Jared at the office.

"Jared, did you fly here?"

"I bet you took a shortcut!"

"That's so creepy! I didn't see him drive past me!"

All of them gazed at Jared in disbelief.

"Jared got here in a Bentley!" Hilda exclaimed proudly.

Unsurprisingly, no one believed Hilda. Zayne scoffed, "Jared in a Bentley? He's so poor I bet he doesn't even know what a Bentley looks like! He has definitely taken a shortcut in a taxi. And since he arrived before us, he shamelessly claims that he got here in a Bentley!"

"It's true! Maria saw it as well!" Hilda jumped to Jared's defense.

Jared, on the other hand, couldn't care less if they believed it or not. He didn't feel the need to explain himself on such a trivial matter.

Everyone then shifted their gazes toward Maria. Zayne asked, "Maria, is it true? Did Jared really come in a Bentley?"

Maria nodded. "I did see him coming off from a Bentley."

Chapter 118 You Are Fired

After Maria confirmed Hilda's story, everyone believed it. Zayne suddenly remembered being overtaken by a Bentley when he was on the way there.

"Jared, did you hire a private Bentley just to get ahead of me? You must've spent a fortune! Is that really necessary?" Zayne asked Jared scornfully. Determined to not give in, he desperately tried to discredit Jared.

"No, that's not it! It was Jared's friend." Hilda once again defended Jared. She hated it whenever someone looked down on Jared.

"Hmph! Do you really think he has a friend who could afford a Bentley? If so, you're too naive! I bet you're the only one who believes him." Zayne mocked then he turned and asked the others, "Do you guys believe Jared?"

"No way! He's so poor! There's no way he could have a rich friend."

"Yeah, he's bluffing. I could bluff too and say that I have a friend who owns a private jet!"

"He can bluff all he wants, but he should know the limits! He's too poor to make such a statement."

Everyone took their turn to ridicule Jared.

Despite having seen it with her own eyes, Maria was adamant that the Bentley driver wasn't Jared's friend. Out of all of them, Hilda was the only one who believed Jared.

Upon seeing that Jared had kept quiet the whole time, Zayne assumed that he had caught Jared with his pants down. He then yelled out cheerily, "Let's go in! Mr. Jennings is waiting for us. Before that, let me be clear about one thing. Whoever dares to get under Mr. Jennings' skin today, that person's doomed."

Everyone nodded. Obviously, no one would dare to defy Zayne, let alone Xavier.

Zayne led all of them to a private room Xavier had booked for them. Before going in, everyone was very self-conscious about how they looked. They wanted to look their best for Xavier.

But when they were doing that, Jared went ahead and opened the door abruptly before going in. That had definitely caught Zayne by surprise, and he was infuriated.

Fortunately for them, Xavier hadn't arrived yet.

"Jared! Are you crazy? How could you just open the door as you wish? Lucky for you Mr. Jennings hasn't arrived yet. Or else he'd have been pissed off!" Zayne roared at Jared.

The others followed suit. They were worried that his actions might get them in trouble.

Unperturbed, Jared asked them sarcastically, "So? How else could I get in? Was I supposed to beg beforehand? Were your ancestors all slaves or something?"

Jared's degrading words got the others even more worked up. Especially Zayne, his face was flushed.

“Jared, what gives you the right to act like you’re above all of us? Slaves, you say? Fine! Don’t come back to work anymore so you don’t have to be a slave as well! I could fire you right now!” Zayne was fuming at the top of his lungs.

The others were equally pissed. They wanted Zayne to fire Jared right away.

Maria was also glaring at Jared with anger. How dare you bite the hand that feeds you? Did you forget where you came from?

Hilda was the only person who tried to speak up for Jared. “Jared didn’t mean it, Mr. Carlson. Please calm down.”

Hilda was worried that Jared might actually get fired from such a lucrative job.

“You’re not capable of firing me,” Jared said with an arrogant tone. Even Xavier wanted me to stay. Do you think you can fire me as you wish?

“What did you say? I’m the manager of the sales department! I have the final say in every matter! You’re an insignificant worker! Even if Mr. Jennings wishes to keep you around, I can definitely overrule him. I’m the most powerful person in the sales department!” Zayne’s face was contorted with rage.

Chapter 119 You Are Not Worthy

As soon as Zayne was done shouting, the door to the room flung open, and Xavier walked in immediately.

When Zayne saw Xavier, he started having cold sweats profusely. The things I said just now were so disrespectful toward him! What if he heard everything?

“M-Mr. Jennings...” Zayne was so terrified that he was trembling uncontrollably. He pulled a chair for Xavier and said, “Mr. Jennings, please have a seat.”

Xavier sat down slowly while lifting his head and asked, “Mr. Carlson, I think I’ve heard you saying that you’re the most powerful person in the sales department. Did I hear it wrongly?”

Zayne was dumbstruck. He came to his senses quickly and explained, “Mr. Jennings, I was talking nonsense. Everyone knows you have the final say in the company. Jared doesn’t know how things work around here. So, I was just teaching him a lesson.”

“Well, as long as you know who’s the boss.” Xavier’s lips curved into a smile. He then waved his hand, gesturing for everyone to sit. “Have a seat, everyone.”

As everyone was sitting down, Jared walked over to sit next to Xavier.

Since Jared was aware of Xavier’s intention, he wanted to size him up.

However, Zayne was annoyed at the fact that Jared was sitting next to Xavier. “Hey Jared, know your place! Do you think you have the right to sit there?”

Since it was such a rare opportunity, Zayne wanted to sit next to Xavier so that he could butter him up for a promotion. But Jared had just ruined it for him.

Everyone else was glaring at Jared as well. After all, he was just a newcomer. If anyone were to deserve to sit by Xavier's side, it would be Zayne and Maria.

"What's wrong? Why can't I sit here? What right do you have to tell me where to sit?" Jared sneered.

"Jared, stop playing dumb. I know you're doing this on purpose. Are you trying to lick Mr. Jennings' boots? You're just a newcomer! That seat is meant for Mr. Carlson!" Lydia was fuming as well.

Everyone in the room joined in to criticize Jared. They were saying that Jared wanted to suck up to their general manager.

From their perspectives, their emotions were well-justified because they felt that promotion should be based on seniority.

Jared took a quick glance at everyone with contempt. "Don't force your intentions onto me! I don't care about you bunch of bootlickers. I decide on where I want to sit. Don't you dare to tell me otherwise!"

While sitting next to Xavier, he turned and asked sarcastically, "Mr. Jennings, am I not worthy of sitting next to you?" Come on, now. If you dare to play tricks on me, I swear I'll make you pay.

Having heard the disrespectful remarks towards Xavier, the others were petrified.

Hilda, too, was getting worried on behalf of Jared.

"Jared! Watch your tone when you speak to Mr. Jennings!"

"Get over yourself, Jared! Of course, you're not worthy!"

"Don't take advantage of Mr. Jennings just because he's being friendly. Get up now, Jared!"

Everyone in the room was grumbling.

Zayne was afraid that Jared might anger Xavier with his disrespectful demeanor. "Mr. Jennings, don't mind him. Something's wrong with his head. Don't get mad, Mr. Jennings."

In response, Xavier flashed a faint smile and said, "It's all right. Let him sit here." He then turned to Jared with a dark gaze. "It's good that youngsters are ballsy sometimes. But be careful, that attitude might get you hurt one day."

Chapter 120 Slaps

"Thank you for your wise advice, Mr. Jennings. However, I can be stubborn at times." Jared grinned from ear to ear.

Xavier merely flashed a smile and kept mum. He assumed that Jared would get beaten up later. Right, you'll see what comes next!

Although he was utterly dissatisfied, Zayne had no choice but to let Jared keep his seat. He then helplessly sat down on the other side of Xavier. Maria, on the other hand, sat down next to Zayne.

Maria was so angry that she was staring fiercely at Jared. If you weren't here, I'd be sitting there now. Then we could butter Mr. Jennings up so that Zayne could be the manager of the procurement department. I can then be promoted to the manager of the sales department! I shouldn't have brought you into the company. You're such a nuisance!

"Jared, if it weren't for Mr. Jennings, do you think you can work here? Do you think you can ever afford to dine here? Mark my words, this is the first and last time you'll ever get to dine in at Vintage Restaurant. You're a piece of rubbish!" Zayne mocked with resentment written all over his face.

In Zayne's eyes, it was a good opportunity to show his support for Xavier by taking his side.

Slap!

But as soon as Zayne completed his sentence, a tight slap landed on his face.

Everyone gaped in astonishment.

While everyone was staring at Zayne, Zayne's bewildered eyes were glued onto Jared. He didn't expect that Jared would dare to lay hands on him.

Sat in between the two of them, Xavier furrowed his brows. How dare you do that in front of me? Jared's actions showed that he didn't have an ounce of respect for him.

"This is to teach you a lesson. The only reason I haven't beaten you up yet is for the sake of Mr. Saunders. But if you disrespect me one more time, I will definitely not hold back." Jared glared at Zayne with murderous intent.

Jared's glare was so intimidating that it sent shivers down Zayne's spine.

"Jared, have you gone crazy? Why did you hit Zayne?" Maria thundered.

"How dare you hit Mr. Carlson? Do you really want to lose your job, Jared?"

"You've gone over the line! You're just a salesperson! How dare you assault the manager of the sales department? You deserve to get fired."

Everyone in the room spoke in Zayne's defense.

"Jared, you better kneel before Mr. Carlson and beg for mercy. Otherwise, you'll get fired for sure!" Lydia added while pointing her finger at Jared.

"Jared, why did you do that?" Hilda didn't know what else to say because she never thought that Jared was capable of such an act.

"Fire me?" Jared grinned. "How could he fire me when Mr. Jennings is here? He's not qualified!"

"Jared, I swear I'll kill you for this!" After he took a moment to compose himself, Zayne yelled in anger. Regardless of how intimidated he was, he had no choice but to stand up for himself. Otherwise, he'd lose the respect the others had for him.

Slap!

After Zayne's taunt, he was getting up to have a go at Jared. Unfortunately for him, he was stopped in his tracks by another slap on his face.

Jared was just too fast for Zayne to handle. He couldn't get out of Jared's way.

But as Jared was giving Zayne a slap, his eyes were fixed on Xavier with contempt.

Despite that, a grim expression remained on Xavier's face.

Having gotten slapped twice, Zayne was blazing with anger. He shouted, "Jared, I'll..."