

The Man's Decree Chapter 101

Chapter 101 Not Enough Discipline

As time ticked by, Zayne and the rest continued kneeling on the ground. Even though their knees felt terribly painful, none of them dared to get back up.

It wasn't until twenty minutes later that Tommy finally barged into the room.

Charlie hurried forward to welcome him. "Mr. Lewis."

When Zayne and the others heard that he had arrived, they looked up one by one. The moment their gaze finally fell upon Tommy, all of them almost fainted in horror.

None of them had seen him before. But when they did, his bloodthirsty aura was enough to overwhelm them with fear.

However, Tommy ignored Charlie as he fixed his gaze on Jared.

When he saw the knowing look Jared gave him, Tommy refrained from acknowledging him.

After all, Hilda and Maria were present. If they knew Jared was involved with Tommy, Jared's parents would definitely find out too.

Looking at the group kneeling on the ground, Tommy's face turned grim before giving Charlie a tight slap. "Didn't I tell you to sit tight and wait?"

Charlie was utterly confounded by the slap. As for Tommy, he knelt down and helped Zayne back up to his feet.

"I have failed to discipline my men. Please forgive me." After that, he turned to Charlie and asked, "What happened today?"

Charlie narrated the entire incident without holding anything back.

When he heard that it was Josh who started it, Tommy's expression darkened. He then glanced toward Josh who was still grimacing on the ground.

When Josh saw the murderous look in Tommy's eyes, he gritted his teeth in his attempt to stand up and explain. "Mr. Lewis, I—"

Tommy wasn't bothered to listen to Josh's explanation. Instead, he ordered, "Break all his limbs and throw him out. He is forbidden from stepping foot in here going forward."

The moment they heard Josh's agonizing cries, Zayne and the others peed their pants again. The cruelty Tommy had demonstrated struck fear into their hearts.

"Everyone, I'm sorry my subordinate has spoiled your night. All your expenses will be on the house. Please continue to enjoy yourselves, and I'll be sending up a few bottles of our best wine," Tommy explained with a slight smile.

The sudden change in his attitude bewildered everyone, who had no idea what was going on.

As if they were frozen in place, no one dared to make a move.

When he noticed everyone was unmoving, Jared replied, "In that case, Mr. Lewis, thank you for your hospitality."

"The pleasure is mine. I'm really sorry about today," Tommy apologized in a servile tone.

With that, Jared returned to their private room with the two shocked girls in tow.

The moment Zayne saw them leave, he quickly trailed behind like a soulless corpse.

"Mr. Lewis, are they—"

Slap!

Before Charlie could finish, Tommy landed another slap on him.

"Do you know who Jared is?" Tommy asked, glaring at Charlie.

Charlie shook his head. "I don't."

"He is our overlord. Our ultimate boss."

Charlie's expression drastically changed the instant he heard it.

As one of Tommy's key lieutenants, he was aware that the Templar Regiment belonged to the Dragon Sect. In other words, Tommy was telling him that the overlord of the Dragon Sect had emerged.

Nevertheless, he had not expected the overlord to be Jared, who looked inconspicuous to the eye.

"I-In that case, was Steven defeated by him?" Charlie asked in astonishment.

Chapter 102 Epiphany

"What do you think?" Tommy gave him a cold glance. "You should be glad that you escaped with your life today. Quick, prepare some good wine and serve them yourself. But remember, the overlord doesn't want his identity to be revealed."

"I understand, Mr. Lewis."

Trembling in fear, Charlie went off to make the arrangements.

Meanwhile, when Jared and the others returned to the private room, everyone fell silent.

They had yet to recover from the shock that the man who had just apologized to them humbly was the infamous Tommy.

Slap! Zayne suddenly gave himself a tight slap. When he felt the excruciating pain, he mumbled, "This is real. It's not a dream at all. How is this possible?"

Zayne still couldn't believe what was happening.

As for everyone else, they were all equally puzzled.

“J-Jared, do you know Tommy?” Maria asked in disbelief.

Just a while ago, Jared didn’t seem to be afraid at all. Furthermore, he even beat up one of Tommy’s men. In spite of that, Tommy wasn’t the least bit angry when he arrived.

Upon Maria’s question, everyone turned to look at Jared. If he really knew Tommy, they would definitely be in hot soup. After all, they had been ridiculing him throughout the entire episode.

“I don’t.” Jared shook his head.

However, Maria was still baffled. “Since you don’t know him, why was he so courteous to us?”

“I know! It must be because he knows Mr. Carlson. Didn’t you see him help Mr. Carlson up just now?” someone commented aloud.

“That’s right. He must definitely know him. In fact, I even saw him smiling at Mr. Carlson.”

Now that the matter was over, most of them wanted to help Zayne recover from the humiliation he had suffered earlier. Or else, they would likely have a bad time back in the office.

“Zayne, what’s going on? Do you really know Tommy or not?” Maria was confused.

If he did know Tommy, he wouldn’t have dropped to his knees in fear early on. In fact, he wouldn’t have peed his pants either. It was obvious that he wasn’t acting at all. But if he doesn’t know him, why did Tommy help my family recover its debt? Moreover, Tommy did help Zayne up and apologized to him. So, what’s really going on?

In truth, Maria wasn’t the only one confused. Everyone else shared her sentiment. The only reason they gave Zayne credit was just to ingratiate themselves with him.

Faced with Maria’s question, Zayne pondered a while before replying, “To be honest, I have never met Tommy before. But, I have a friend who says he is close to him and that they share a meal regularly. Perhaps, my friend has mentioned my name or shown him a picture of me to him before. That’s why he could recognize me just now.”

At that moment, that was the only plausible reason he could come up with. Or else, there was just no way he could explain why he peed his pants.

Upon his explanation, everyone suddenly understood what had happened.

Even though the episode was over, none of them were in the mood to continue partying. After all, their pants were all stinking of pee.

Just when Zayne was about to leave with the rest, Charlie suddenly entered the room with his men.

At the sight of Charlie, Zayne’s face turned pale as everyone else recoiled in fear.

Sensing their panic, Charlie reassured them, “Everyone, I’m sorry about just now. It was my fault for not clarifying the situation. Therefore, I would like to make it up to you with two bottles of Louis XIII. Please enjoy them, and feel free to let me know if you need anything else.”

Chapter 103 Look Like Peasants

Charlie was all humble and servile as he surreptitiously stole glances at Jared.

Jared had long since noticed the man peeking at him, so he imperceptibly waved a hand and dismissed him.

When the others in the room saw that Charlie had left, they instantly went into an uproar.

“Whoa! It’s Louis XIII! This is a well-known wine! I heard that a bottle costs a hundred thousand!”

“Never in my wildest dreams had I ever thought that I’d be able to drink such an expensive wine!”

“This is incredible! It’s all thanks to Mr. Carlson that we get to drink wine that cost a hundred thousand a bottle!”

“Well, I don’t dare to drink it when a sip is a month’s salary for me.”

Everyone gathered around the two bottles of Louis XIII, their eyes almost popping out of their sockets. After all, coming from the working class, they probably would not get to drink such top-notch wine in their entire lives if it were not for the opportunity that day.

At that moment, Zayne’s eyes were also slightly red. While he had a salary of tens of thousands a month, he did not dare to drink a bottle of wine costing a hundred thousand. That was too extravagant for him!

However, he could not appear too eager since it would be mortifying otherwise.

“All right, that’s enough. Stop crowding around the two bottles of wine. You’re making yourselves look like peasants. It’s just Louis XIII, no? It’s no big deal! I often drink such wine when I’m with that friend of mine. We even drink Rémy Martin and the like!” he boasted, feigning nonchalance.

In truth, he was merely putting on a show with his non-existent friend. Considering his current capability, he was not so rich that he could afford to drink Louis XIII frequently.

“What kind of business is your friend in, Mr. Carlson? He’s just too wealthy! That aside, he even has vast connections that he’s actually acquainted with Tommy Lewis!” someone asked Zayne.

“Uh... My friend... My friend is...” Zayne stammered since it was a friend he made up, so he could not possibly come up with a backstory so quickly.

All of a sudden, his eyes lit up, and he fibbed, “My friend is in the import and export business! He often goes abroad.”

Then, even if they want to see that friend of mine, they wouldn’t be able to do so easily since he’s always abroad!

Upon hearing that, the crowd started singing his praises, praising him to the skies.

After uncorking the two bottles of Louis XIII, Zayne poured each person a small cup, but not Jared. Tch! I haven’t even settled the score with him for scaring me with his glare earlier, so how could I possibly allow him to drink such good wine? A single sip of it costs more than a thousand!

Jared was not the least bit bothered by the exclusion. Instead, he almost burst out laughing as he watched the men who had peed their pants drinking and enjoying themselves.

"It's late, so let's go home, Hilda," Jared said to Hilda.

Glancing at the time, she nodded.

Zayne did not mind them leaving, finding Jared's presence there superfluous anyway.

"You shouldn't stay too late either, Maria. Otherwise, Mr. Saunders will worry." Jared reminded Maria before leaving.

At once, Maria retorted with displeasure written all over her face, "That's none of your business! Are you my parents? Or are you my brother? I'll stay however late I want! What a meddling fellow!"

"Just send your girlfriend home, Jared. You don't need to bother about my girlfriend! What a busybody!" Zayne snarked with a snort.

Jared said nothing further as he had reminded Maria. Since she refused to leave, he was not going to bother himself with it anymore.

When Jared and Hilda arrived home, Chloe was still waiting for Hilda in the neighborhood's park.

As soon as she saw Hilda returning with Jared, she chuckled. "You should've told me that you went out with Jared, Hilda! I'd been worried for nothing!"

Chapter 104 Looked Down Upon Others

"I was the one who invited Hilda to attend a party with my colleagues, Mrs. Wallace. And I'm going to bring her to my office for an interview tomorrow," Jared hastily explained to Chloe.

"There's no need for explanations! I'm not worried if you're with Hilda. Even if you two spend the night outside, I'm not going to say anything!" Chloe remarked, staring at him with a meaningful look in her eyes.

That had embarrassment flooding Jared. Oh my God, she's just too bold in her speech!

"What nonsense are you spouting, Mom?" Hilda flushed, and she swiftly dragged Chloe away.

After taking a few steps, she could not help glancing over her shoulder at Jared. Following that incident earlier, her love for him had soared exponentially.

Early the following morning, Jared brought Hilda with him to the office.

However, there was no sign of anyone, although it was already office hours. They waited for more than half an hour before the employees started coming to work, one after another.

All of them had dark circles under their eyes, making it clear that they stayed up too late last night. As a result, they could not wake up on time that morning.

As for Zayne, he only arrived a little after ten o'clock while yawning all the way. The second he went into his office, he made himself a cup of tea.

"Do you know what time it is now? Is this your usual attitude in working?" Jared questioned, pushing open the door to the man's office and stalking right in.

The company belonged to Josephine, and in turn, it meant that it was his. Therefore, he was naturally irked that all the employees were late to work.

Zayne was stunned for a moment before his temper spiked, and he roared, "Who do you think you are, Jared? Don't forget that I'm the manager here! Yet, you're questioning me? You should know your place! Tch!"

As he was bellowing, Maria walked in with Hilda. "What's wrong? Why are you flying into a rage early in the morning?"

"Jared here doesn't know his place that he's actually telling me off for being late! What a joke!" Zayne curled his lips and declared, "Jared, your task today is to collect a third of your team's arrears. If you can't do that, you'll have to work overtime!"

In other words, he was using his position to establish his dominance over Jared so that the man would know his might.

Jared merely sneered before he spun on his heels and strode out. I'm going to collect all the arrears, not to mention a third of them! I don't like it when others owe me money!

After he had left, Maria asked Zayne to complete the onboarding procedures for Hilda and even had him assign Hilda to her team.

It was evident that she liked Hilda very much.

In reality, Maria was not a heinous person at heart. She merely had the demeanor of a wealthy heiress and looked down upon others. However, from her attitude toward Hilda, one could tell that she was not all evil.

After finalizing Hilda's onboarding procedures, Zayne leaned back against his chair and nodded off. They enjoyed themselves into the wee hours last night, and he had to wash his soiled pants after returning home, so he only got to bed very late.

While he was sleeping, Xavier pushed the door open and walked in. Seeing that Zayne was in a slumber, he frowned slightly.

"Do you not know that you're supposed to knock before coming in?" Zayne lambasted with his eyes still closed, awakened by the sound of the door opening.

He was the king in the sales department, so he need not be afraid of anything.

Upon receiving no forthcoming response, he opened his eyes. When he saw Xavier glowering at him, he was so petrified that he fell off the chair.

"M-Mr. Jennings, w-why are you here?"

Zayne wore a panicked expression on his face. He rarely comes to the sales department, so why did he suddenly show up here today!

Xavier merely shot him a glare. Instead of dressing him down, he gazed out at the employees working outside through the window in the office. However, his gaze was fixated on Jared alone.

Chapter 105 Collect A Debt

Just then, Hilda went over to Jared, leaning pretty close to him. Noticing that they seemed very familiar with each other, Xavier queried with furrowed brows, "Who's that lady, Mr. Carlson?"

Zayne promptly cast his gaze over. When he realized that the man was referring to Hilda, he hurriedly replied, "That's Jared's girlfriend, Mr. Jennings. Her name is Hilda Wallace, and she has just started working here today."

"Jared's girlfriend?" Surprise inundated Xavier.

Shocked at the man's reaction, Zayne nodded slowly. "Yes, she's his girlfriend."

In the next instant, a sneer manifested on Xavier's face. "Find an opportunity and snap some intimate photos of them. Remember to do it secretly and send them to me."

"Got it!" Zayne nodded.

Xavier then left in high spirits while Zayne wore a mystified look. I didn't know when he had such a kink.

"Jared, the person who presently owes our team the most money is Dexter Murphy. He owes nearly a million and hasn't made any repayment after two years. Several sales representatives went to collect the debt, but none succeeded. I heard that some were even beaten up!" Troy reported, pointing at a whole page of arrears on his computer as he sat at his desk.

Jared glanced at the time before he nodded and announced, "We'll start with him, then. If we go now, we'll be back in time for lunch!"

"Just the two of us?" Troy exclaimed in surprise.

"Of course! Are you thinking of going in a group?" Jared was startled.

Terrified, Troy explained with a conflicted expression, "Jared... Jared, it's rumored that the man used to be a gangster. He has now washed his hands of the underworld and started a company, but he still has quite a number of lackeys. We'll definitely suffer a beating if we go alone. Many of the sales representatives ended up with bruises, and I even heard that a female sales representative who went over ended up pregnant."

"So, you're afraid?" Jared asked with solemnity etched on his face, his eyes boring into the man.

"I..." Troy did not quite know how to answer that. He was indeed afraid, for anyone would fear such a client.

“This is precisely the nature of your job. If you’re afraid, then just quit. Sometimes, you never know whether you’ll succeed if you don’t try.”

Having said that, Jared printed Dexter’s information out and strode out with it in his hand.

“Jared!”

Hilda chased after Jared when she saw him leaving.

She knew that Zayne gave him a task, so he was undoubtedly going out to collect a debt then. For that reason, she planned to go with him.

Cognizant of his impulsive nature, she was worried that he would end up fighting with the other party.

“Are you going out to collect a debt?” Hilda inquired after catching up to Jared.

“Yeah.” He nodded in affirmation.

“Let me have a look at it!” She then took the information from him.

The two of them stood very close, so it appeared as though they were hugging, looking exceedingly intimate.

When Zayne glimpsed the scene from his office, he quickly whipped out his phone and furtively snapped a few photos before sending them to Xavier.

“Jared, I’m afraid this has become a bad debt. The person didn’t make payment even though two years had passed. Moreover, many sales representatives had gone over to collect the debt but to no avail.”

Hilda’s brows knitted together as she scanned through the information.

“This is the biggest debt, so I’ve got to try no matter how difficult,” Jared replied with a smile.

“Okay, I’ll go with you then,” she said, nodding.

“I’ll be fine going by myself. You don’t need to go with me,” he hastily countered, waving his hands.

“You’re too rash, so it’ll be better if I go with you. Besides, women have an added advantage when it comes to collecting a debt.”

While saying that, Hilda grabbed his arm and strode out.

Seeing that, Zayne immediately snapped a few more photos and sent them to Xavier once more.

No sooner had Jared and Hilda stepped out of the building than Troy ran out as well. Catching up to Jared, he asserted, “We’re a team, so I can’t just watch as you take the risk alone, Jared. It’s just a beating at worse, so I’ll go with you.”