

The Man's Decree Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Impostor

As a deafening silence descended upon the office, Jenny and Baldie stared at the calm Jared. Slowly, a sense of dread began to creep into them.

"Sir, do you think he was speaking to Mr. Lewis over the phone just now?" Jenny asked softly.

Baldie didn't answer because he didn't know what to say. The voice over the phone did sound like Tommy, but this kid looks so young and doesn't dress like someone rich at all. So, how is it possible for him to know Tommy and even speak to Tommy in such a condescending tone?

In response to Baldie's silence, Jenny had no choice but to console herself, "There's no way Mr. Lewis knows someone like that. Hence, he must be putting up an act. Besides, the person on the other end of the line can't be Mr. Lewis, as no one in Horington would dare to speak to him in such a tone."

Agreeing with Jenny's assumption, Baldie nodded in response.

"Kid, stop pretending in front of us. Given how pathetic you look, there's no way Mr. Lewis knows you. How dare you use his name to fool us? You will pay for it with your life," Baldie roared.

After giving Baldie side-eye, Jared ignored him with a smirk.

"Sir, you should give Mr. Lewis a call and tell him to take care of this troublemaker. Also, you can find out if he was really speaking to Mr. Lewis just now!" Jenny suggested.

Nodding in agreement, Baldie took out his phone and was about to give Tommy a call when it suddenly rang. Coincidentally, Tommy had called first.

Baldie answered the call at once. "Mr. Lewis—"

"Baldie, what did you do to offend Mr. Chance? Just you wait. I'm coming over right now. You can forget about running Moonlight Bar forever. If you have the guts to flee, you can go ahead and try. We'll see if I'm able to track you down!"

The moment he answered the call, Baldie was stupefied when Tommy's thundering voice echoed through the phone.

The truth was now obvious regardless of how much he refused to believe it. Not only had Tommy spoken to Jared earlier, but he was also addressing him respectfully as "Mr. Chance."

Crash!

Baldie dropped his phone onto the floor, smashing it into pieces. Gawking at Jared, he dropped to his knees with a thud.

Equally shocked, Jenny quickly followed suit.

"Mr. Chance... Mr. Chance, I'm sorry. I'm sorry... Please forgive me."

Baldie groveled at Jared's feet.

However, Jared couldn't be bothered. Instead, he was transferring his spiritual energy to Hilda so that she could regain consciousness.

The drug Baldie had used on Hilda was so strong that Jared had to expend a significant amount of his energy before she could gradually open her eyes.

"Jared..." Hilda called out in remorse the moment she saw Jared.

After all, working as a hostess at a bar wasn't something to be proud of.

"Hilda, are you feeling better? Let's leave this place," Jared suggested softly as he helped Hilda up from the couch.

Hilda nodded. Suddenly, when she noticed Baldie and Jenny kneeling on the ground, she was shocked.

She didn't understand why they were doing so and wondered if it was because of Jared.

She gave him a puzzled look. To her, he was only an ordinary person, an ex-convict, and nothing more.

"Let's go."

Nonetheless, Jared didn't explain as he led Hilda out.