The Man's Decree Chapter 72

Chapter 72 Throw Them Out

"This gentleman's bank card is a customized card issued to the Sullivan family. We only acknowledge the card and not the person. Do you think the two of you can compare with the Sullivan family?"

A glimmer of contempt flittered across the eyes of the bank manager.

His words stunned Delilah for a moment while the people around them exclaimed in awe.

After all, the Sullivan family was the wealthiest family in Horington. As such, it was no wonder that the staff earlier changed his attitude instantly when he glimpsed the bank card in Jared's hand.

When one had a bank card issued to the Sullivan family, the bank would even send someone to personally deliver the money with a single phone call, much less coming to the bank in person to make a withdrawal. All banks competed among themselves for such a client.

The instant Brayden heard that Jared was in possession of a customized bank card issued to the Sullivan family, he went as pale as a sheet. Crap! If he's really associated with the Sullivan family, my small company will go bankrupt with a single word from him!

"T-That's impossible! How could he have a customized card issued to the Sullivan family? He must have stolen it or picked it up somewhere! He can't possibly have anything to do with the Sullivan family!"

Still, Delilah didn't believe it. Jared is just an ordinary person, and he has just gotten out of prison! How could he be associated with the Sullivan family?

When the bank manager saw that she was still making a scene, his expression went chilly. "Security! Throw them out of here!"

In no time, two security guards marched over and kicked Delilah out. Even Brayden was given the boot.

"What exactly is going on here? What has that former classmate of yours have to do with the Sullivan family?" Brayden questioned worriedly.

"I've never heard of him having anything to do with the Sullivan family. If he really had some kind of association with them, he wouldn't have gone to prison! How could he have hooked up with them in the mere few days he was released? If you ask me, I think he must have picked that bank card up somewhere. This bank manager is an utter idiot!" Delilah snapped with fury written all over her face.

"All right, don't bother about that anymore. Let's go!"

Brayden didn't want to get embroiled in the matter since he would be up a creek without a paddle if Jared were really acquainted with the Sullivan family.

Shortly after Delilah and her plump boyfriend exited the bank, the few people who had been waiting for Jared outside spotted them and rushed over.

"What a coincidence, Mr. Quigley! I didn't expect to meet you here!" the man wearing a gold chain exclaimed, grinning from ear to ear.

"Ah, it's you, Steel? Why are you guys here?" Brayden asked.

"Someone owes us money, so we're waiting for him to withdraw the money," Steel answered mildly.

"I see. Well, all the best! I've still got something to do, so let's have a drink sometime!"

After saying that, Brayden made to leave while dragging Delilah along.

The few men weren't the decent sort, so he didn't want to have too much interaction with them.

Unexpectedly, Delilah refused to budge but queried in surprise, "Is the person owing you money named Jared?"

"Jared?" Steel was startled for a while, but he promptly came around. "Yeah, his name is Jared, if I'm not mistaken. He owes us one point three million!"

When Delilah heard that, she was thrilled to the point that she almost jumped for joy.

"I was just wondering why he insisted on withdrawing one point three million today. It turns out that he owes someone money and has to pay off his debt!" Scoffing, she turned to Steel and inquired, "How did he come to owe you money?"

This time, Steel didn't answer her but glanced at Brayden instead.

Brayden flashed him a smile. "This is my girlfriend."

Steel chuckled as soon as he heard that. "Since you're Mr. Quigley's girlfriend, I'll be frank with you. It was a woman who took out a loan from us. He's helping her to pay it off, so it actually isn't his debt."

"Oh, I see! In that case, you can ask him for more in interest. He has ten million in his bank card," Delilah whispered to him.