

The Man's Decree Chapter 75

The Man's Decree Chapter 75

Noticing his hesitation, Hilda chuckled. "Never mind if you don't want to answer that. It's fine." Jared merely flashed her a smile without saying anything. When they had strolled around for some time, they both went back for lunch. Meanwhile, Leyton was lounging on the hospital bed in Horington Hospital lazily. He wanted to go home instead of staying at the hospital, but his father disagreed and insisted that he recuperate at the hospital.

After all, it wasn't a problem even if he were to stay at the hospital for a year, considering the Scott family's financial capability. While he was expiring in boredom, the hospital room door was pushed open, and Sandy sashayed in with a lunchbox in hand. "I've got good news for you, Ley!" Sandy crowed the second she stepped into the room. "What is it?" Leyton inquired. "Jared has been kicked out of Dragon Bay! Perhaps he had a falling out with Josephine!"

Sandy announced excitedly. "Why so?" Leyton was similarly ecstatic. If he loses the protection of the Sullivan family, he'll be absolutely nothing! Then, I can crush him anytime! "Why else could it be? I suppose Josephine has gotten sick of him. She must have been just toying with him. How could she have really fallen for him when they're not of equal standing at the end of the day? Early this morning, the security at Dragon Bay said that his parents left with their luggage and returned to their old neighborhood," Sandy stated. Hearing that, Leyton guffawed.

"Haha! That's great! I'm going to deal with him when I've recovered! I'll make his life a living hell!" Early the following morning, Franklin called to inform that he had already instructed Maria to pick Jared up to go to the latter's office together. When Gary heard that, he quickly urged Jared to get out of bed. "You've got to make a good impression today, Jared. This is a huge company, so your future will be secure if you manage to get a job there and work your way up to be a department manager or the like," he reminded.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

"Got it, Dad." Nodding, Jared snagged a shirt and slipped it on. However, Gary frowned. "How could you wear that when you're going for an interview? Wear a suit, and make it quick!" "I don't have a suit, Dad." Jared wasn't in the habit of wearing suits, so he never bought any. At that precise moment, Hannah walked over and retorted, "Nonsense! Of course you do! Have you forgotten that you bought a suit three years ago for your wedding?"

But in the end..." Speaking of that, she hastily zipped her mouth. Jared was going for an interview that day, so she didn't want to bring up the past. Soon, Jared put on the suit he bought three years ago. While it had been some years, it was still very new since he had never worn it. "My son sure is handsome in a suit. All the best!" Gary patted Jared on the shoulder. "Jared, come over here and let me touch you..."

As Hannah couldn't see, she could only use her hands to sense Jared's appearance as he wore a suit. Below their house right then, a red BMW was parked in front of the neighborhood. Standing before the front of the car, Maria eyed the dilapidated buildings in revulsion. "What kind of crappy place is this?

It stinks to high heaven! Is this really fit for residence?" She frowned and pinched her nose even as she continued grumbling, "I truly don't know what Dad was thinking when he asked me to come and pick him up..." While muttering, she glanced at her watch every so often.

Right then, she was dressed professionally with her long and creamy legs on display, snagging the attention of many. Nonetheless, she wore an expression of contempt and looked down on all who walked out of the neighborhood. After waiting for a while without any sign of Jared, she phoned Gary.