

The Man's Decree Chapter 76

Maria had previously asked Franklin for Gary's number. When the latter answered, she rudely snapped, "Do you know the time now? How much longer do you want me to wait? You don't even care about punctuality! Don't forget that it's your family begging me for a favor! Yet, you want me to wait?" She hung up right after saying that without giving Gary any chance to respond. Meanwhile, Gary was stunned for a long while after the phone conversation ended.

Embarrassment showed on his face, and he felt chagrined at having been lectured by the young Maria at his age. But recalling that Jared had to depend on her to recommend him a job, he endured the humiliation. "Who was that on the phone, Dad?" Jared queried. "It was Maria. She's already waiting downstairs, so hurry up and go down. Remember to speak nicely to her." Gary started urging him to go downstairs.

After Jared went downstairs, he saw Maria waiting at the entrance. Hence, he went over to her and murmured apologetically, "I'm sorry to have kept you waiting." The moment Maria spotted him, she promptly barked with fury etched on her face, "If it weren't for my father's orders, I wouldn't have come to pick you up! Look at your dressing! What era is that suit from? How dated!" Jared's brows furrowed slightly, but he suppressed his anger and explained, "I bought it three years ago, but I've never worn it, so it's still new."

"New my foot! No young man in this era would wear such an old-fashioned suit!" Maria curled her lips derisively. "T-Then, should I go back up and change?" Jared questioned. "Forget about it! There's no time for that when it's already late now! Hurry up and get into the car!" Maria opened the car door with a frosty expression and climbed into the car unceremoniously.

Jared wanted to sit in the passenger seat, but Maria snarled at him when he opened the car door, "Sit in the back! Do you think you're worthy of sitting in the passenger seat?" At that, Jared frowned again though he did as ordered and slipped into the back seat. Without even waiting for him to settle, Maria floored the gas pedal. It was fortunate that he knew martial arts, or he would have slammed into the front seat.

"Remember that you can't mention anything about being acquainted with me when we arrive at the office! Also, I don't care whether you pass the interview. Don't expect me to help you either! It's already benevolent of me to recommend you for an interview..." Maria rambled on and on during the drive, mainly forbidding him from saying that he knew her because she was afraid that he would embarrass her. "Okay."

Jared merely gave her a placid one-worded reply. In no time, they arrived at Maria's company. It was a corporate group with more than a dozen floors in the entire building. "Sentiment Chemical Limited? This company belongs to the Sullivan family?" Jared stared at the gigantic signboard of the company with his head lifted, a frown marring his countenance. *If my memory serves, Sentiment Chemical Limited belongs to the Sullivan family.*

I remember Josephine saying that William established it on her birthday as a birthday gift for her! Indeed, Josephine was the Chairman and legal person of that company. However, she didn't

participate in its management and rarely visited the office. “Yes, this company belongs to the Sullivan family, the wealthiest family in Horington!

It’s a great honor to be able to secure a job here. The pay and benefits are far better than other companies!” Maria declared proudly. Jared merely smiled without commenting further. He then followed her into the building. As soon as they reached the entrance, they saw a tall and handsome young man in a suit standing by the door. That was none other than Maria’s boyfriend, Zayne Carlson. “Why are you so late today, Maria?”

When Zayne caught sight of Maria, he immediately went up to her with a bright smile. “Ugh! Did you have to remind me of that? My father asked me to pick up his comrade’s son, so I’m running a bit behind.” Maria pouted, making it clear that she wasn’t in that great a mood.