

## The Man's Decree Chapter 77

Zayne cast a look at Jared behind Maria, upon which a glimmer of disdain flashed across his eyes. Then, he took Maria's hand and started striding forward. Jared could only trail behind them while Zayne and Maria whispered among themselves. "If you don't want him to work here, I'll just fail him during the interview later. Anyway, I'm doing the interview today," Zayne murmured. "Don't make it too obvious. Otherwise, my father is going to take me to task again if he complains to his father."

He had just gotten out of prison, so turn him down on that basis," Maria instructed in hushed tones, leaning close to his ear. They were afraid that Jared would hear them, but unbeknownst to them, Jared caught the entirety of their conversation. After all, his hearing was far superior to the average person then. Behind them, the man chuckled coldly.

*I don't give a whit whether I can pass the interview! I'm just going through the formalities.* When they had reached the floor where the sales department was located, Maria pointed at Zayne and said to Jared, "Go with him. And remember what I told you—don't tell anyone here that you're acquainted with me!" Jared nodded in acknowledgment before following Zayne to the office where the interview would be held. By then, a crowd was already waiting outside, all there for an interview.

Since it was a corporate group, it paid well and offered great benefits. For that reason, many people wanted to join the company, including graduates from prestigious universities. "Wait outside. Someone will call you later." Zayne strode into the office after saying that. Jared, on the other hand, plopped down onto a chair.

"Are you here for an interview as well, bro?" a bespectacled young man sitting beside him asked. "Yeah." Jared nodded. "Which university did you attend? I know many of the interviewees this time are graduates from renowned universities. Look at that girl in a dress. I heard that she's from Quartz University. Meanwhile, that man with a backpack graduated from Moana University," the young man jabbered with envy written all over his face.

"I attended Bay Coast Business School." Jared flashed him a faint smile. Taken aback, the young man exclaimed, "You're a graduate from Bay Coast? I really laud your courage for coming here for an interview when you attended that institute! It's even worse than me being from Blue Sky Vocational School!" The look in the young man's eyes was smug when he gazed at Jared. *Finally, I've found someone whose academic qualifications are beneath me!*

Jared merely smiled without saying anything. Right that moment, a young lady in professional attire walked over and said to everyone, "Please hand me your resumes. Later, I'll call you for the interview according to order." Upon hearing that, everyone swiftly submitted their meticulously-prepared resumes. Only Jared sat there motionlessly. "Excuse me, sir, but where's your resume?" the young lady inquired when she noticed Jared's inaction.

"I didn't prepare a resume," Jared answered nonchalantly. A flash of surprise flittered across the young lady's eyes when she heard that, but she then asked, "May I know your name, then? It's so that I know how to address you later." "My name is Jared Chance," Jared replied. Nodding, the young lady spun around and walked into the office. Everyone eyed Jared as though he was an idiot. *How could he possibly be recruited when he's wearing such a dated suit and failed to even prepare a resume for the interview?*

Only the young man who had been talking to him regarded him strangely. Out of the blue, he whispered, "Do you have connections here, thus going through the back door, bro?" Jared was startled, at a loss as to why he was asking such a question. "You must be going through the back door.

Otherwise, why wouldn't you have prepared a resume? Also, I could tell at a single glance that the person who brought you here earlier is a high-ranking executive in the office. No wonder you're so calm!"

With an ingratiating smile on his face, the young man took out a box of chewing gum from his pocket and offered it to him. Jared accepted it without hesitation and threw a piece into his mouth.