

## The Man's Decree Chapter 82

"S-Sir, my name is Troy Zimmer. Nice to meet you," Troy stammered while holding out his hand to Jared nervously after they had returned to their desks. Jared could tell that the man was terrified of him, which came as a bit of a surprise. "I'm Jared Chance. The pleasure is mine, and I hope to learn much from you!" he replied with a smile, shaking the man's hand. "No, no... I only started working here a few days ago as well.

Let's learn from each other," Troy hurriedly uttered. Naturally, Jared could tell that Troy wasn't a veteran. "You seem to fear me a lot?" Jared asked in puzzlement. "N-Not at all!" Troy shook his head, but he didn't dare look the man in the eye. "Do you know something?" Jared was sure that the man was only afraid of him because he knew something or other. Troy hesitated for a while before he nodded and inquired, "W-Why did you go to prison?"

You don't seem to be some villain." Jared burst into laughter when he heard that. *Ah, it turns out that he knows about me having been to prison! That's why he seems fearful of me.* After learning the reason for the man's trepidation, he didn't hide anything but told him everything that had happened. It didn't take long for them to get chummy, and Troy didn't fear Jared anymore. "That was really a stroke of bad luck, Jared!

But since you're free now, you should work hard. However... However..." As Troy spoke, he started stammering. "What is it?" Jared queried. "However, we probably won't be here for long when you've been teamed up with me, Jared," Troy lamented on a sigh. "Why would you say that?" Astonishment inundated Jared. Troy clicked open a document in the computer and explained, "Jared, these are the debts we have to collect.

The previous sales representative resigned, so we have to do it instead. We'll be dismissed if we can't manage to get everything settled this month." Staring at the row upon row of figures, Jared frowned slightly. "I didn't know so many people owe my wife money!" "What did you just say, Jared?" Troy froze for a moment. "Oh, I was just commenting on the number of people owing the company money," Jared replied, changing his tune in a flash.

"Indeed! Businesses aren't doing that great nowadays. I've already analyzed the list, and these clients are the difficult ones. We probably won't be able to collect the money from them." Troy heaved a sigh. At that very moment, Jared finally understood why many were furtively snickering when he was ordered to team up with Troy. "Don't worry. We'll be able to collect all the money, not a dime less," Jared assured, patting him on the shoulder.

*This company belongs to Josephine, so being indebted to the company is equivalent to owing her money. And in turn, it means that they owe me money. I'll never allow anyone to do that!* "All right. We shall work hard together!" At his encouragement, Troy nodded resolutely. Jared then started familiarizing himself with all the company's arrears, determined to collect all money owed in its entirety.

In the blink of an eye, the day flew past. Stretching, Jared couldn't help grumbling, "There are too many arrears. What on earth is the general manager doing?" "Shh! Don't say that, Jared! If someone overhears you and reports you, you'll be in deep trouble!"

Troy hastily warned in fright when he heard the man griping about the general manager. "That serious? He's just a general manager who's working for the company. Does he really think that this is his house, and he's the king here?" Jared didn't expect the employees to fear Xavier that much.

After all, the man was just a professional manager the Sullivan family employed. Therefore, he hadn't the right to do as he pleased in the company. However, Josephine rarely came to the office and never interfered in the company's affairs, so it made Xavier all the more powerful.