

## The Man's Decree Chapter 88

"Exactly, Zayne. Don't drink anymore. Prioritize your health!" Frieda suddenly stood and tried to stop Zayne. She was worried that another bowl of liquor could endanger his life. Zayne was so intoxicated that he was already starting to lose consciousness. Pride was in his way. He couldn't stop himself when he saw Jared staring back at him with provocation. He clenched his teeth and forced another bowl of liquor down his throat.

After that, Zayne's face turned sickeningly pale. In fact, he looked terrible. Upon seeing that, Jared sat down with satisfaction written all over his face. *If this continues, he might actually die from alcohol poisoning. Besides, I doubt Mom and Dad would allow me to take another sip.* "W-Why have you sat down?"

"I... I can still drink!" Zayne couldn't even speak without stuttering. As soon as he finished his sentence, Zayne vomited all over the place. Some of it even splash onto Frieda. "Ah!" Frieda yelled in disgust. She even gagged when she saw the mushed-up and half-digested food all over her. Upon seeing that, Franklin's expression was distorted. Gary glared at Jared before he stood up and said, "Franklin, send Zayne home now. We should leave as well. These two are out of line!"

By then, Franklin could only comply. When Gary was about to leave with Jared, Zayne got up and stopped them. "Hey, you can't leave..." Zayne couldn't even stand straight anymore. He looked at Jared with his blurry eyes and continued, "I've arranged a karaoke session. Are you leaving again so that you don't have to pay?" "Zayne, you've had one too many. How about some other day?" Franklin stressed. "No! It has to be tonight!"

"I've already informed the others. I'd be embarrassed if he doesn't go and pay for the session!" Zayne shook his head and insisted. Franklin was in a tight spot as he looked at Gary helplessly. "Dad, it's all right. You guys head home. I'll go meet the others," Jared said. Judging by the circumstances, Gary had no choice but to agree. "All right. Come home early, then. Remember not to drink anymore." He then took out some cash from his pocket and gave it to Jared.

"Take it. I know how expensive karaoke sessions can be." Although the amount was just a little over three hundred, Jared wanted to reject Gary. But he knew how persistent his dad could be. Hence, he accepted it and kept the money in his pocket. Suddenly, Franklin took out his wallet as well before handing a thousand to Jared.

"Jared, take this. Just in case you need more." "Dad! You were never so generous toward me!" Maria snatched the cash out of Franklin's hand. "Silly girl! Hand it over to Jared, now!" Franklin thundered. "No! I'll keep this. I'll top up for him later if needed!" Maria then kept the money in her pocket.

"Mr. Saunders, I have enough on me. If needed, Maria will top up. Don't worry," Jared said calmly. Franklin sighed in response. After they got out of the private room, Franklin headed toward the cashier.

Zayne caught up to him from behind, threw his work pass onto the counter, and said drunkenly, "I have a work pass. and can get a twenty percent discount." Without taking a glance at the work pass, the cashier told Franklin politely, "Sir, your bill has been waived."

