

The Man's Decree Chapter 89

Franklin was dumbfounded. *Who paid for us?* Zayne overheard the cashier and chuckled. "Haha. Who would've thought that my work pass has such privilege! Thanks to the Sullivan family, we've got a free meal!" Franklin nodded upon hearing that. He had also assumed that the meal was covered by Zayne's work pass. *Well, he does work for the Sullivan family.* However, the cashier rolled her eyes at Zayne because she knew that was far from the truth.

The bill was waived because of Jared. Everyone at Glamor Hotel knew about his relationship with Josephine. Hence, no one would dare to collect money from their future boss. Shortly after, everyone had gotten out of the hotel. Franklin and Gary were bidding goodbyes to each other. "Enough. Let's go already. The vomit on me stinks! It's all Jared's fault. He shouldn't have drunk so aggressively. Zayne had no choice but to comply!"

Frieda muttered while glaring at Jared. Although Jared didn't speak of a word, Gary was apologizing profusely. Then he left with Hannah. At the same time, Franklin and Frieda had also gone home. Only Jared, Zayne, and Maria remained. Maria gave Jared a cold stare and said, "Jared, you stink of alcohol. Get yourself a taxi. You're not getting into my car smelling like that." Indeed, Maria was still blaming Jared for the state Zayne was in.

"Jared, we're going to Dynasty Karaoke Bar. Don't you dare bail on us..." Zayne mumbled as he swayed from left to right. Maria dragged him into her car and drove off. As Jared watched them driving away, his eyes were gleaming with anger. *Zayne, since you keep looking for trouble with me, I'm going to teach you a lesson! And Maria, if it weren't for Franklin, you'd be dead too!* After hailing a taxi, Jared wanted to go to Dynasty Karaoke Bar.

However, his phone rang. After seeing that it was Hilda on the line, Jared answered his phone hastily. "Jared, where are you guys? My mom made some ravioli. But when we brought it over to your house, no one answered the door." "We've gone out for dinner!" Jared explained. "Oh? Are you guys done? I'm so bored! I was wondering if I should go out for a walk." It was obvious that Hilda was trying to get Jared to ask her out.

Jared hesitated for a while said, "My interview was a success. So, I'm going for a karaoke session with my colleagues now." "Oh, I see. It's fine, then." Hilda was disappointed. "Where are you now? Would you care to join me?" Jared had already planned to bring Hilda along to his work the next day.

Hence, he thought that the karaoke session would be the perfect opportunity to introduce her to his colleagues. "I-Is that appropriate?" Deep down, Hilda was raring to go. But she felt bad to intrude. "Why not? I meant to bring you along to work tomorrow. It's good if you get to meet some of them beforehand. I'll go get you now." After Jared hung up the phone, he went to fetch Hilda in the taxi before heading to Dynasty Karaoke Bar.

Meanwhile, Zayne and the others had already arrived at Dynasty Karaoke Bar. They had even gone ahead and reserved a spacious private room. "Where's Jared? We've been waiting for so long! Judging by how much of a cheapskate he is, I wonder if he'd bailed!" Lydia complained.

Everyone else was also anxiously waiting for Jared because if he did bail, one of them had to fork up for the private room. Zayne was lazing on the couch when he squinted and said, "Hey, Troy. Just in case

Jared fails to show up, you'll have to pay for our expenses tonight. That's because you're on the same team as he is." Troy quickly nodded. Even though he was dissatisfied, he didn't dare to turn Zayne down.