

A Man Like None Other Chapter 127

Chapter 127 Bottoms Up

If not for the fact the target was Jared, Felix wouldn't have behaved that way.

As for Xavier, he was visibly depressed after being thrown out of the office.

Not only did he lose a million, but he also didn't manage to land a scratch on Jared, which was a terrible shame to him.

"Ahhh!" Xavier screamed at the top of his lungs to vent his frustration after leaving Vintage Restaurant.

Meanwhile, Fellon Street in Horington was famous for its street food.

During the day, it would be deserted. But come night time, it would be filled with crowds and stalls on both sides of the street.

Jared and Hilda found a stall that looked good and took their seats. After ordering their food, they began to wait patiently.

Given how busy the stall was, they ended up waiting quite a long time.

"Jared, the ride in the Bentley was sublime. Does it really belong to your friend?" Hilda asked excitedly.

"Of course. Why would I lie to you? The driver is my friend's employee."

Jared was technically telling the truth. After all, beyond just being his subordinate, Tommy was also his friend.

"Is your friend a businessman? He's really rich."

Hilda was curious as to what Jared's friend did for a living.

"I'm not really sure. He's probably involved in trading and is still single. However, if he wasn't much older than us, why don't I introduce him to you..."

Jared thought that it wasn't a bad idea if not for the age gap.

"No. If it were up to me, I would prefer someone like you," Hilda replied with a longing look in her eyes.

Nevertheless, Jared quickly averted his gaze, not daring to look into Hilda's eyes.

"The food is here. Let's order some beer."

At that moment, the food's arrival rescued Jared from his awkward predicament. Or else, he really didn't know how to respond to Hilda.

Her affection for him was so obvious that even a fool could see it.

"All right then. Let's drink till we're drunk!" Hilda nodded happily.

Jared ordered two cases of beers. After all, Hilda was capable of drinking a case all by herself.

With that, both of them sat and chat. They talked about the time when they were teenagers. Back then, Jared had moved to Horington from the village with his parents. As for Hilda, she had lived in Horington her entire life.

The neighborhood where they stayed then was considered decent. However, due to the rapid development in the area, the continuous building of skyscrapers made their neighborhood look dilapidated in contrast.

“Jared, do you remember standing up for me every time I was bullied when we were kids? I would always hide behind you, and it really gave me a sense of security,” Hilda reminisced.

All Jared did was chuckle in response.

“Also, I remember you picking bird eggs for me, and being punished by your dad for it. Furthermore, you even brought me sweets from your home...”

Hilda continued to recall all the things Jared did for her.

Suddenly, a blonde lady in a skirt and stilettos stood in front of their table.

“Hilda, what a coincidence. I didn’t expect to run into you eating at a street stall,” the blonde commented as she patted Hilda on the shoulder.

Looking up, she sprang to her feet. “Yolanda, aren’t you supposed to be overseas? When did you return?”

Yolanda smiled awkwardly. “What do you mean overseas? I have always been here all this while. That was a lie I told my parents.”

“In that case, what are you doing now?” Hilda asked as she scrutinized Yolanda.

After a brief silence, Yolanda answered hesitantly, “I’m in PR.”

After giving her a good look, Jared could tell what Yolanda’s job was. There was definitely a seedy element to it.