

A Man Like None Other Chapter 142

Chapter 142 Make A Fool Of Herself

"Hello, everyone!" Hilda likewise greeted everyone with a smile.

But the second she spotted Lincoln, she averted her gaze and dared not look him in the eye.

She was afraid that she would snap and tear into him since he had brought unspeakable misery upon her. However, she didn't want to ruin the class reunion with her personal grudge.

Conversely, everyone was all the more convinced of Lincoln's sob story when they noticed her reluctance to look at the man. They were dead certain that she had done something wrong by him, which was why she was acting in such a shifty manner.

After Yolanda and Hilda greeted everyone, they were both bewildered upon noticing the strange looks directed the latter's way.

"I never expected you to be such a person, Hilda. Yet, you still dare to attend our class reunion! I really made the wrong call about you!" Yvonne snapped at Hilda.

Hearing that, Hilda was utterly baffled for she couldn't understand what exactly Yvonne was referring to.

"How did she offend you that you're saying such a thing when meeting for the first time after years, Yvonne?" Yolanda stepped forward and demanded.

Just when Yvonne was about to speak, Lincoln stood up. "All right, let's not speak of the past anymore. We're here to chat and drink, so let's all stay amicable."

Only after he said that did Yvonne zip her mouth shut.

“How ridiculous!”

Yolanda dragged Hilda to an empty seat and sat down. Jared, on the other hand, unceremoniously sat down next to Hilda.

At the sight of him, everyone looked him up and down, their gazes brimming with scorn and derision.

“Who is this man, Hilda? This is our class reunion, so isn’t it a tad inappropriate to bring an outsider?” Michelle asked Hilda, breaking the silence.

She was asking that intentionally as she wanted to see how Hilda would answer.

At that question, Hilda glanced at Jared. She opened her mouth, but she didn’t know how she should introduce him.

I can’t say that he’s my boyfriend since we haven’t confirmed our relationship. But if I were to say that he’s my friend, then it’d really appear a bit inappropriate to have brought a mere friend to an event such as a class reunion.

“Nice to meet you all. I’m Hilda’s boyfriend, Jared Chance.”

Jared climbed to his feet and graciously introduced himself.

When Hilda heard that, delight immediately showed on her face. She nodded at Michelle and echoed, “This is my boyfriend.”

Michelle proceeded to study Jared for some time before she questioned with a shadow of contempt in her eyes, “What’s his profession?”

“We’re working as sales representatives,” Hilda replied honestly.

“A sales representative? In that case, he probably gets quite a lot in commission, huh? I heard that being a sales representative is quite a lucrative job nowadays,” Michelle continued.

It was as though she wanted to know everything about Jared.

“I-I’m not sure either. We just started working there a few days ago,” Hilda answered expressionlessly, not at all in the mood to entertain her.

However, Michelle grew increasingly smug the more Hilda wanted to end that line of inquiry. Relentless, she asked further, “What did your boyfriend do before he became a sales representative?”

Her goal was none other than to force Hilda to speak of Jared’s stint in prison in a bid to humiliate her.

This time, Hilda said nothing because she didn’t know how to answer that. After all, Jared had just gotten out of prison, but she couldn’t speak the truth. If she did, not only would she be ridiculed, but Jared would also be humiliated.

“Why are you hesitant to answer that? We’re all former classmates, so there’s no reason to be embarrassed. If your boyfriend’s work isn’t going well, we can recommend him some other jobs! But before we do so, we’ve got to understand him first, no?”

Despite her seemingly honeyed words, it was clear as day that she wasn’t planning to recommend Jared a job. Instead, she wanted Hilda to make a fool of herself.