Out of Prison The Revenge Starts by Adam Davis Chapter 9

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Chapter 9 Supreme Honor

"Mr. Bloom, I'm really sorry for being late." Gloria apologized to Leones.

Tonight was her grandfather's 80th birthday celebration, and the banquet was being hel d upstairs.

Gloria had invited Leones to dinner there

in order to also invite him to the banquet and introduce him to her grandfather.

After all, it was thanks to Leones that she was able to return safely with the wooden car ving.

Her grandfather liked the wooden carving a lot, and upon hearing about their encounter midway, he also expressed his intention to properly thank Leones.

"Mr. Bloom, the Baker family is hosting a banquet here to celebrate my grandfather's bir thday tonight. My grandfather is upstairs, and he really wants to meet you to express his gratitude in person. Please follow me."

Gloria extended an invitation.

Being invited by the Baker family was a great honor for most people, as that kind of social circle wasn't accessible to just anyone.

Thus, the customers around them couldn't help but feel envious.

At the same time, they were curious about the relationship between the two.

It didn't make sense that Gloria, the daughter of the Baker family, would try so hard to please Leones, who was already disowned by the Bloom family.

"That's not necessary," Leones politely declined. "I actually bumped into a former class mate here tonight, and we decided to have a casual meal here. I would rather not go upstairs to disturb you."!

Upon hearing that, Gloria glanced at Susan, noticing she was on par with her in terms of her beauty. She figured Susan was perhaps Leones' girlfriend.

"Well then." Gloria nodded and didn't press further. "Feel free to order whatever you like . I'll take care of the bill. Oh, by the way..."

She seemed to remember something and took out a card, handing it over.

"This is the remaining one million dollars."

Leones glanced at the card but didn't take it. Instead, he thought of something else.

"Do you know that guy, Brian, who was here earlier?"

Gloria nodded. "He's the manager of the human resources department in our company. I'm not sure how he offended you, but I apologize on his behalf."

"I don't need this money." Leones pushed the bank card back again. "But I hope you could do me a favor too."

"Please go ahead, Mr. Bloom."

"Fire Brian from

your company and let my classmate take over his managerial position. What do you thin k?"

Upon hearing that, Gloria was taken aback and glanced at Susan.

At the same time, Susan was also surprised. She hadn't even fully recovered from the e arlier events, and Leones was already arranging a job for her.

Moreover, was she to take over Brian's position in the company?

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It felt like a dream.

"What's your educational background? Do you have relevant work experience? Are you interested in working at our company?"

Gloria asked a few questions, to which Susan replied accordingly.

"All right then. Come to the company tomorrow."

Gloria agreed to Leones' request and took back the bank card.

One million dollars was nothing to her. However, she knew Leones' principles. Since he had returned the card, he would never accept it again.

"Since you made a request, Mr. Bloom, I shall take care of it."

"Thank you." Leones felt relieved that he could finally help Susan a little after getting out of prison.

Afterward, they chatted for a while, and Gloria returned upstairs.

Once Gloria left, the silent hall finally regained its liveliness.

Everyone was shocked, turning their heads to look at Leones in disbelief.

"Did Leones really get kicked out of the Bloom family? Why does he still seem so impre ssive? Even Gloria, the daughter of the Baker family, has to defer to him."

"This is incredible. He got Brian fired just like that! Brian probably thought Leones was a n easy target, but I guess he picked the wrong person to mess with!"

"And the thing is Ms. Baker invited Leones to join her grandfather's birthday banquet up stairs, but he flat–out refused to go! He's got some nerve!"

The customers whispered among themselves, expressing their amazement.

"Leones, how... how do you know Ms. Baker?" Susan was astonished, too, her mouth h anging open. "Are you two close? She said I should go to the company tomorrow for wo rk. Is that perhaps a joke?"

Leones smiled. "Since it's her family's company, she would take things seriously. You s hould go tomorrow."

As they spoke, waiters started to bring out delicious dishes, most of which Leones hadn't even ordered. It was clear that Gloria had specially arranged it for them.

While catching up and chatting, they enjoyed their meal.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the venue again.

"Oh my gosh! Look who's coming?"

"It's the head of the Baker family... Orlando Baker!"

"It's really him!"

Leones looked up and saw a group of people

descending from the second floor.

Leading them was an elderly man with white hair, looking youthful and energetic. He hel d a glass of red wine and walked toward Leones' table.

"Are you Leones Bloom? Thank you for saving my granddaughter today. I'd like to toast you as a gesture of gratitude."

The fact that the patriarch of the Baker family came downstairs in person to toast Leone s left everyone present utterly astonished, their jaws practically dropping to the floor.

11:45