

Chapter 254

My Treat

Jared phoned Tommy and asked him to pick him up. He planned to give him the revitalizing pills he had just crafted, then reserve a table at Meadow Restaurant.

It did not take long for the latter to arrive, and they headed for Meadow Restaurant at once. When they were in Tommy's office, Jared passed him the revitalizing pills and said, "There are twenty pills here. The amount you spent on the herbs is the cost. I won't interfere in how you choose to sell them and their selling price. I'll leave that up to you. If the response is good, we can proceed to increase the scale of production."

Tommy took the pills and answered, "Got it. By the way, I've reserved Majestic Hall for you. It's the best room here. Your guests will surely be impressed."

Upon hearing his words, Jared shook his head. "There's no need for that. Just a basic private room will do. We're going to need money for many other things, so we should be more careful about our spending in the future."

Tommy nodded and replied, "Okay. Got it."

There was no familial affection between Jared and his uncle's family. In fact, he harbored some hatred toward them.

Jared's family used to live in the countryside. Following Gary's gradual promotion at his workplace, they moved to the city. From then on, Jared's uncle, Benedict Chance, who was also Gary's younger brother, would visit them with his family whenever they needed help.

Later on, Gary helped Benedict and his family move to the city. He also found a job for Stella. However, they began to look down on Jared's family as Benedict climbed up the ladder at his workplace.

Their contempt toward Gary's family intensified after Jared was imprisoned and Gary lost his job. Benedict and the others never once visited them, ignoring them as if they were not blood relatives.

Part of the reason Hannah had told them they were staying in a mansion was that she wanted to brag and impress them.

At noon, Jared's parents arrived with Benedict and his family.

After Jared led them into the private room, Stella scanned the surroundings and pursed her lips. "You're staying in such an impressive mansion, yet you bring us to a place like this for lunch? It's clear that you don't think of us as your relatives."

Jared's cousin, Gianna Chance, shot a scornful look toward Jared before saying, "Mom, we were talking about it earlier! Have you forgotten it so soon? They're only borrowing it for a little while. It's not like they own the place. A mansion like that easily costs one hundred million, so how could they possibly afford to buy it?"

Stella snickered. "Oh, dear. I can't believe I forgot that!"

Soon, everyone was seated at the table.

While Jared's family was forced to sit in the corner, Benedict sat at the head of the table with an impassive expression.

There was a hint of disdain in his eyes, probably stemming from his perceived self-importance due to his position as an office administrator in a government department.

Seated to his left was Stella. She was dripping with jewels, and her heavy makeup was unsightly with blood-red lipstick.

Her son, Javier Chance, sat next to her. He was only a few months younger than Jared. Jared's and Javier's grandfather was the one who named them back then, and he came up with the idea of giving both of them names beginning with the letter J.

Unlike Jared, Javier was an idle person and was still a bachelor. If Jared had not gone to jail, he would have been happily married by now.

A young man dressed in a suit and exuding an arrogant air sat on Benedict's right. He was Simon Moore, Jared's cousin-in-law. His father was the chief of some ministry and was Benedict's immediate superior.

As for Gianna, she sat on the other side of Simon. She looked like the epitome of a rich man's wife with her designer clothing and long, manicured nails.

"Jared, when did you get to know such a wealthy friend? She has such a big mansion on Dragon Summit, and she's so generous to lend it to you. A friend like that is definitely someone you should introduce to me. I heard your mother mention that your friend is a girl. Which family is she from? Perhaps we could set her up with Javier," Benedict stated in a pompous tone once everyone had taken their seats.