

Chapter 256

The Old Residence

“Mom, the area where the old residence is located will be developed soon. It’ll be worth a lot of money in the future!”

In truth, Jared was not interested in that meager sum of money. He simply did not want Benedict and his family to benefit from it.

“What? It’s going to be developed? Are you sure?”

Excitement instantly surged within Hannah as soon as she heard that piece of news. If that’s true, we’ll be able to earn quite a sum after selling the house!

“Of course I am! It’s already in the planning stage right now! I’ve seen the report at Mr. Lowe’s house!” Jared answered truthfully.

“What are you talking about, Jared? Are you hinting that I’m trying to snatch the land from you? You said you saw the report at Mr. Lowe’s house? What a big liar! Why don’t you say you’ve had a meal at his house then?” A look of anger took over Benedict’s face as he bellowed at his nephew.

“I did have a meal at Mr. Lowe’s house before!” Jared nodded in affirmation.

Everyone burst out laughing the moment they heard his words.

Simon, who had been quiet the whole time, curled his lips at that point. “I’ve seen a lot of boastful people, but someone like you who’s on an entirely new level is a first. Do you know who I am? You sure are daring enough to say that in front of me, huh? I’ll be frank with you. Mr. Lowe will be here for a meal later, and my dad will be accompanying him. Didn’t you say you’ve eaten at Mr. Lowe’s place before? I’ll take you along to give him a toast later and see if he knows who you are!”

“Sure!” Jared was not at all flustered.

“Jared!” Hannah quickly tugged at his sleeve. Joking about something that has got to do with the city’s mayor? Is he trying to dig his own grave?

Gary’s face turned grim too. “Sit down now, Jared!”

He found the possibility of Jared having a meal at Glen’s house totally absurd since he was, after all, an ordinary citizen.

At his father’s command, Jared could only sit down.

By then, everyone was smiling at him sardonically.

“Hannah, Jared is speaking absolute nonsense. How can I not know if there’s a development plan for that area? I bet he just doesn’t want to get a formal job and lead a proper life, which is why he said that. Do you think an ex-convict like him has the right to visit Mr. Lowe’s house?” Benedict coldly glanced at Jared before he continued, “Do you know how much risk it takes for me to find Jared a job as a government official, given his past? But fret not; I’ll still find him a job, and I won’t take that old residence for free. In exchange, I’ll give you a hundred thousand. That’ll be more than sufficient to last you guys through a few years. Perhaps you can take that money and rent a house, so there’s no need to reside in someone else’s house anymore!”

When Hannah heard that Benedict was offering them a hundred thousand, her eyes instantly lit up. Considering that the old residence was abandoned and inhabitable, she figured it was a good deal if she could earn a fortune from it.

“Benedict, if you say so, then there’s nothing more for me to say. Since the old residence is left unused and neglected, take it if you want!” Hannah could not contain her excitement as she said those words.

Benedict was secretly delighted when she agreed to it so readily.

Truth be told, he had only agreed to turn up for that meal because of the old residence. He had received insider news regarding the development of that region. By getting his hands on it, he would be able to make a profit out of it.

"Mom..." Jared knitted his brows as he called out to Hannah.

"That's enough. I've decided, and you shouldn't interfere anymore. We'll give the old residence to your uncle!" Hannah waved her hand dismissively at him, signaling him to stop talking.

Gary, who was smoking at the side, did not seem to oppose the decision since he did not make any comments.

"I disagree with that! We can't give them the old residence!" Jared yelled, maintaining a firm stance.

He had never raised his voice at his mother, but he refused to let Benedict have his way that time around.

"Jared, just who are you to disagree? That is the Chance family's old residence. What has it got to do with you? You're nothing but an adopted child!" Benedict slammed the table forcefully as he snarled at Jared.