

Chapter 257

A Gift Of Wine

Jared was left frozen in his spot for a few seconds before his expression darkened, and his aura changed drastically to resemble that of a demon. Throwing daggers at Benedict, he grimly uttered, "What did you say? I dare you to repeat yourself!"

Benedict was initially slightly freaked out by his gaze but was quick to come around. Fuming, he yelled, "Darn it! You're a damn bastard. You don't belong to the Chance family—"

Crash!

"Shut up, Benedict!" Gary smashed a glass on the floor, flushing angrily. His body shook a little as he glowered at Benedict. "Say another sentence, and I'll..."

Seeing his brother's sudden outburst of emotions, Benedict immediately shut his mouth and sat back down on the seat.

It turned out that Gary still had his dignity as an older brother. Although Benedict had always looked down on Gary and his family, he would still be intimidated when the latter lost his temper.

At that point, Jared's murderous aura filled the entire room, leaving everyone afraid to make any noise.

Had Benedict not been his uncle, he would have long sent him to meet his maker.

"Jared, Benedict must be too angry that he couldn't think straight and said that nonsense. Come, sit down now." Hannah quickly pulled Jared back to his seat.

On the other hand, Gary heaved a sigh, lit up another cigarette, and started puffing away one after another.

Several moments later, the dishes they ordered earlier arrived and filled the whole table. There were also two bottles of limited-edition Sauvignon Blanc wine.

The two families were astonished as they exchanged glances. No one has ordered white wine; why would they serve that?

Javier stopped the waiter and asked, "Excuse me. Did you serve this wine wrongly?"

"Nope. It's Mr. Lewis' special request. He asked to serve to this room," the waiter answered politely.

Puzzlement swamped the crowd when they heard it was a gift from Tommy. Although Benedict's had a pretty decent position as an office administrator at his workplace, it was nothing impressive to Tommy. Thus, there was no way the latter would gift him such an expensive and precious wine.

"Simon has indeed done us great honor. Even someone like Mr. Lewis would gift us such an amazing wine!" Stella piped up all of a sudden.

Her words instantly left the crowd casting their gazes toward Simon. Among everyone present, Simon was the only one who could have connections to Tommy since his father was, after all, a chief of a ministry.

"Simon, I can't believe you're acquainted with Mr. Lewis. These two bottles of wine aren't cheap! It is a great honor for you to receive such a gift from him!" Like everyone else, Benedict was surprised too.

Simon let out an awkward laugh. "Dad, Mom, I've only had a few meals with him before. I never thought that he'll be so courteous as to give me two bottles of wine upon knowing that I'm here."

"Simon, you're actually acquaintances with someone like Mr. Lewis? You're freaking awesome! I can act as I please in Horington from now on. I'm sure no one would dare to disrespect me!"

Javier was overwhelmed with jubilation at the mere thought of how he would not be bullied by anyone else since his brother-in-law was friends with Tommy.

A tinge of envy flashed across Gary's and Hannah's faces at the sight of that family chatting and laughing away.

The only one that remained expressionless in the room was Jared. He knew clearly that the two bottles of wine were not a gift for Simon, yet he did not expose him. All that was flooding his mind were those remarks made by Benedict earlier.

He could barely believe what he had just heard. Am I really an adopted child?

Instantaneously, the incident where Draco held his hand and checked his pulse while they were in prison crossed his mind.

He recalled how Draco had told him that he was certainly not a child from an ordinary family due to the bloodline he carried.

However, Jared had never heeded Draco's words since his parents were only ordinary folks.

At that point, his mind was in turmoil. Seeds of suspicions concerning his background began to grow within him because he knew Benedict would never say something like that without any reason whatsoever.