

Chapter 258

Wine That Was Served In Contempt

“Dad, Mom, let me pour you a glass each. This is an expensive wine. If not for Simon, we wouldn’t have the chance to try this limited-edition Sauvignon Blanc wine!” While saying that, Gianna uncorked the bottle and started serving Stella and Benedict with it.

“Gianna, pour me a glass so that I can try too! I’ve never tasted that before!” Javier grinned as he picked up his wineglass.

“Move aside! You’re still a kid; how can you drink wine?” Gianna glared at Javier before she continued pouring a full glass for Simon and herself.

“Simon, help me out here.” Javier cast a pleading look at his brother-in-law.

Simon chuckled. “Pour a glass for Javier. It’s a rare wine, and that’s all we have. There’s no way it’ll be produced again in the future.”

“Thank you, Simon!” Upon hearing that, Javier happily grabbed the bottle of wine and started pouring it for himself.

Benedict’s family eventually filled their glasses with the precious Sauvignon Blanc wine, but no one poured it for Jared and his family.

It was fine for Hannah and Jared since the former had always abstained from alcohol while the latter was visibly distracted by his thoughts.

However, that was definitely not the case for Gary. He was licking his lips and craving badly for it. It was a pity that the wine was Simon’s gift, and thus he deemed it inappropriate to ask for it if the recipient did not offer to pour it for him.

A mocking smile appeared on the faces of Benedict and his family when they saw Gary's expression.

"Javier, you should pour some wine for your uncle. Even though this is a gift from Mr. Lewis to Simon, Uncle Gary is the one treating us to this meal. We should let him have a taste of it too!" Stella said as she raised her brows at Javier, her words seemingly insinuating something.

"All right!" Javier took the wine bottle and looked at Gary. "Uncle Gary, let me pour you some wine. If you don't get to drink it this time, I'm afraid there won't be another chance in your lifetime!"

Initially, Gary did not want to drink the wine that was served in contempt. Nonetheless, the aroma of the wine was too tantalizing that he could not suppress his urge. In the end, he grabbed his glass and reached it out toward Javier.

The corners of Javier's lips quirked into a smirk as he poured a few drops of wine into Gary's glass.

"This wine is too precious. Just these few drops of wine alone cost over a thousand! Uncle Gary, you can just have a taste of it!"

After saying that, Javier proceeded to put the wine bottle down.

Gary had his eyes glued to the wine in the glass, and despite it being a pathetic volume, he opened his mouth, poured it down, and even savored the aftertaste that lingered.

No doubt it's the limited-edition Sauvignon Blanc wine! It's amazing!

Everyone laughed in amusement at the sight of Gary's reaction.

"Sit down! You look pathetic!" Rage welled up within Hannah, and she hastily pulled him back to his seat.

There was almost nothing to fault the man except for his obsession with alcohol. It was to the point where he had to take at least a few sips every day.

“Come, let’s drink!” Simon raised his wine glass and cleared everything in one shot.

In no time, Benedict and his family emptied the contents of the two wine bottles. While the family of five was having a great time chatting over the precious alcohol, Jared and his family were outright disregarded by the former.

Just then, the sound of a ringtone rang out. Simon fished out his phone to find that it was a text message from his father.

“Simon, is that from your dad? Mr. Lowe should’ve reached by now, right?” Benedict asked hastily.

“Yeah, they’ve arrived.” Simon nodded. “They’re at Majestic Hall. My dad asked us to head over now.”

At that, Benedict’s hands trembled a little. He felt extremely honored to have the opportunity to sit at the same table and enjoy wine with the city’s mayor.

“Let’s hurry over then! We can’t hold them up!” he anxiously said as he picked his wineglass up.

“I want to go too, Dad. I’ve never drunk with such a big shot before.” Similarly, Javier also stood up with his wineglass in his hand.

“You’re only a kid. Why tag along? Just stay here!” Benedict shot daggers at his son.

He was afraid the latter would offend Glen with his reckless comments. If that indeed happened, it would only spell trouble for them since he figured the others who were present would also be of influential statuses.

“Dad, let Javier tag along. It’ll benefit his future by getting more exposure to the outside world now,” Simon urged.

“All right then. But remember, don’t open your mouth when you’re there!” Benedict gave Javier a stern reminder.