

Chapter 259

No Need To Wait

"I'm going too."

"And me too! I also want to meet Mr. Lowe, who's famed to be impartial!"

Stella and Gianna quickly chimed in about tagging along.

"Sure, let's go together!" Simon waved his hand as he spoke.

Just as Benedict and his family were about to head out to meet Glen, Simon suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned to Jared. "Didn't you say you've eaten at Mr. Lowe's house before? Since we're heading up to give him a toast now, do you also want to follow us?"

As soon as Simon's words fell, Benedict and his family turned and threw Jared mocking looks. They believed he would not dare to follow along since that was equivalent to exposing his own lie.

Indeed, Jared shook his head without hesitation. He then added, "He should be the one offering me a toast instead!"

The crowd was slightly shocked at first, but a peal of laughter soon entailed after they recovered from their trance. "Are you still dreaming? You said Mr. Lowe should offer you a toast? Why don't you take a good look at yourself in the mirror? I'll pass your words to Mr. Lowe when I meet him and see what he'll do to you!"

Finishing his words, Simon led Benedict and the rest out of the room.

Just as they stepped out, Stella stopped and turned around. "We might stay to have lunch with Mr. Lowe after offering him a toast. Go ahead and pay the bills later; there's no need to wait for our return. Also, those two empty wine bottles are probably worth a few hundred. Don't forget to bring them home. It'll be sufficient for you guys to last through a few days."

With that, she chuckled and walked away.

“Jared, are you out of your mind? Why did you even say that? Aren’t you just landing yourself in hot water?” Hannah looked at Jared and asked him worriedly after Benedict and his family left.

“Mom, nothing bad will happen,” Jared reassured smilingly.

Gary let out a huge sigh all of a sudden. “How much does this whole table of food cost? What do we do now?”

“Dad, don’t worry about that. I have my ways. Why don’t you head home with Mom first? I’ll take care of the bills here.”

Knowing that his parents would only be worried if they stayed there, Jared figured it would be better for them to leave first.

“Sounds like a plan. We will go home and look for some money. Remember not to get into any conflicts with others. This place belongs to Mr. Lewis; it’s no laughing matter,” Gary warned.

“I got it.” Jared nodded.

Even though Hannah was feeling a little uneasy, she still left with Gary ultimately to look for neighbors and see if they could lend some money. One would have to know that dining and dashing at Tommy’s restaurant would only mean courting death.

After the departure of his parents, Jared sat back down in his seat. Thoughts regarding his identity began to run wild in his mind once again.

Meanwhile, Benedict and his family took the elevator and arrived upstairs where Majestic Hall was, their hands still holding onto their glasses.

Javier was awe-stricken as he fixed his eyes on the extravagant-looking private rooms on that floor.

Looking at his brother-in-law earnestly, he voiced, "Simon, when will you treat us to a meal in such a luxurious room too? Just look at Jared; even someone like him could treat us to a meal in a basic private room downstairs!"

"He might not even be able to pay for that basic private room. Let's see how he'll fork out money for it later. If he dares dine and dash, Mr. Lewis will surely kill him!" Gianna covered her mouth as she laughed.

"Just shut up, the two of you! Do you know what place this is? There are many dignitaries dining here. You guys will be in deep trouble if you interrupt any of them for being too noisy!" Simon berated them with a frosty expression.

Intimidated, the pair of siblings immediately shut their mouths. Benedict also quickly chimed in, "Simon is right. You guys better watch yourselves and not talk so much. Learn from Simon."

Concurrently, in Majestic Hall, Glen and several other colleagues, including Simon's father, Devin Moore, were chatting over the lunch fare. Based on the seating arrangement, Devin was likely the one with the lowest status.

Be it serving drinks or pouring wine, he was personally doing the job of a waiter all by himself.