

Chapter 261

Fool

Tommy and the others couldn't help but chuckle upon hearing Glen's words.

Benedict's face was flushed with embarrassment immediately. Although he was unhappy, he did not dare utter a single word.

"No, no, no!" Devin waved his hands in dismissal before pulling Simon toward him. "This is my son, Simon. Benedict is his father-in-law!"

Glen calmed down after getting a grasp of the situation. However, his tone was still stern and cold when he asked, "Why did you bring so many people along, Mr. Moore? Don't you know I want to dine here discreetly?"

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Lowe. I'll get rid of them at this instant!" Devin shuddered in fear before kicking Simon and roaring, "Get lost! What a bunch of dimwits!"

Simon was so startled, and he left immediately. The same could be said for Benedict and his family as they left the room hastily.

That was an utter embarrassment for him and his family.

"What was that, Simon? Why does it seem like Mr. Lowe had no idea we were showing up?" Gianna was furious upon getting out of the room.

"I can't believe you have the audacity to ask me that! This is all you guys' fault! Why wouldn't he be upset? He just wanted to have a meal in peace before all of you barged in." Simon was in no mood to bow down to his wife after receiving that kick.

According to Simon, he was blaming Stella as well. Hence, she felt embarrassed upon hearing his words.

"That's enough! Stop creating a scene! Are we not embarrassed enough?" Benedict glared at Simon and his wife before saying, "Let's go back and wait for a while. Who knows? Perhaps Mr. Lowe would change his mind after Mr. Moore put in a few good words!"

"Yes, my dad will definitely try again. In the meantime, we should head back first." Simon nodded.

With the wine glasses in their hands, everyone went back sullenly.

As soon as they got back to their own room, they saw Jared packing up all the food in takeaway boxes.

Jared wasn't surprised to see Benedict and his family's return.

"What are you doing, Jared? Is this what you do when you're treating someone to a meal? Since we are still here and not done eating, how could you pack up the food? Are you trying to flee without paying the bill?" Stella fumed the moment she laid eyes on Jared. At the same time, she wanted to release her frustration after what had happened.

"If I remember correctly, some of you said they were going to dine with the mayor. Furthermore, I heard none of you wanted to come back. Did I remember wrongly?" Jared shot Stella a cold look and chuckled. "Wait, did you guys get ignored and chased out?"

"Cut the crap! You're just jealous. We've already dined with the mayor, and we've even offered him a toast. What do you know? You're just a useless ex-convict. Besides, I thought you said you've been to Mr. Lowe's house to dine? We've asked him about that, and he denied it," Javier said with a look of contempt.

The way he blatantly lied about his encounter with the mayor was deceptively convincing.

Although Benedict and his family were aware of Javier's lie, none of them stood out to contradict him.

Obviously, Jared knew right away Javier was lying. Also, their wine glasses were still full when they returned. Why would their glasses still be full after drinking with the mayor?

"Javier, perhaps you should sharpen your lying skills. Your wine glasses are still full! How could you've drunk with the mayor? Seeing how you could lie about such a thing, you're just as despicable as a useless ex-convict, if not worse!" Jared snickered.