

Chapter 262

Flee

Javier was stumped as he shifted his gaze toward his glass of wine. He immediately blushed after realizing his lies were exposed. Being the person he was, he couldn't bear to swallow his pride.

The reason they had their wine glasses full was that they assumed the wine was a limited edition Sauvignon Blanc. Hence, they wanted to savor it. To their dismay, that was the giveaway.

"W-Why do you care? Regardless of whether we had a drink with Mr. Lowe, we've still met him! On the other hand, I'd like to see how you plan to pay for the meal! How dare you try to have a free meal at Mr. Lewis' expense? Once he finds out about this, I bet he'd immediately wipe that smirk off your face!" With that, Javier took a seat and turned his head away from Jared.

"Who says I have to pay for the meal? Didn't all of you order the food as well? Well, I have no money to pay for anything. I'd like to see if any of you can leave this place!" Jared flashed a smile before sitting down.

Upon hearing that, Benedict and his family were stunned.

"What do you mean, Jared? Didn't you say you're treating us? Are you backing out now?" Benedict questioned with his brows furrowed.

"Yes, I'm backing out. I don't feel like treating any of you to a meal anymore. Since I'm not going to pay, I guess none of us can leave. By then, Tommy would hold it against you guys as well!" Jared uttered indifferently.

Since his parents weren't around, Jared didn't bother to show Benedict and his family an ounce of respect.

Although they were his relatives, Jared was never fond of them.

Benedict and his family were shaken to the core upon hearing his words. They never thought Jared would back out.

"Don't you dare play your tricks on us, Jared! Pay the bill now!" Javier was getting anxious as he charged toward Jared.

Jared shot Javier a cold glare. Although I'm older than him, this b*stard doesn't even respect me. Besides, he dared to call me useless? Jared had been waiting to put Javier in his place.

When Javier approached Jared, he was sent crashing to the ground upon receiving a tight slap.

"Son, are you all right?"

"Javier!"

Benedict and his family rushed toward Javier in shock.

When they helped Javier up, he was staring furiously at Jared. However, he was more worried about Tommy at that moment. If Jared doesn't pay, Tommy is going to come after all of us!

“Dad, what if Jared doesn’t pay? Do you think Mr. Lewis would come after us?” he asked nervously.

“Don’t worry about that. Since Simon knows Mr. Lewis, I’m sure he could put in a few words for us. Besides, Mr. Lewis had even gifted him two bottles of exquisite wine. I’m sure he wouldn’t mind about our meal!” After that, Benedict looked at Simon and said, “If Jared really ends up not paying, please inform Mr. Lewis. Let him have a go at Jared and leave the rest of us alone.”

“Huh?” With an awkward look on his face, Simon was at a loss for words.

How do I do that? I don’t even know Tommy! However, Simon could only keep those thoughts to himself.

“Oh, I almost forgot about that!” Javier suddenly regained his composure as he ran his hand over his reddened cheek. He had his ferocious glare fixated on Jared. “Did you hear that, Jared? We’ll see who Tommy will look for after this!”

Without giving him a hoot, Jared casually poured himself a cup of tea and started sipping.

At that moment, Tommy and Glen were outside the room. A group of people Glen brought along was following close behind with puzzled looks on their faces.

They were wondering why such an influential individual would be having a meal in an ordinary room. Could this be a secret visit?

Tommy led Glen toward the room Jared was in and said, “Mr. Chance is inside, Mr. Lowe!”

Glen nodded and was about to push open the door himself. Devin then hurried forward to open the door for him instead.