

Chapter 263

Wrong Room

As the door opened, Devin was shocked to see Simon, Benedict, and Benedict's family inside the room.

In fact, the people in the room were just as surprised when they saw Glen and Devin.

"What are you guys doing here?" Devin queried in astonishment.

"Dad, we're having a meal here. Why are you here?" Simon was puzzled.

"Mr. Lowe is here to offer Mr. Chance a toast!" Devin answered truthfully.

Upon hearing that, Benedict was stumped. Am I dreaming? Is this really happening? He was trembling slightly as he stood up. "Mr. Lowe, it'd be too big of an honor! I'm afraid I'm not worthy!" Benedict exclaimed excitedly.

With that, he held his glass of wine and walked toward Glen. Devin must've put in some good words for me! That's why Glen is here to offer me a toast!

"Get lost! Mr. Lowe is not here to offer you a toast. He's here to offer Mr. Chance a toast!" Devin shoved Benedict away because he knew Glen wasn't there to see him.

Benedict was bewildered. Which other Mr. Chance could he be referring to? Javier? Why would the mayor offer Javier a toast?

Benedict didn't spare Jared a thought considering he was an ex-convict. It'd be beyond illogical for a mayor to offer Jared a toast at that point.

"Mr. Moore, I think it could only be me. There isn't another Mr. Chance around," Benedict uttered warily.

Devin took a cursory glance around the room. Indeed, there's only Benedict and his family here. It can't be Jared since he's only an ordinary youngster. He can't be the person Mr. Lowe came to see!

"Mr. Lowe, did we come to the wrong room? There's no other Mr. Chance around!" Devin's tone was extremely respectful.

"Buzz off!" Tommy pushed Devin aside and walked toward Jared.

Glen was following suit. He approached Jared and said, "I heard you're here, Mr. Chance. Hence, I came to offer you a toast! I hope I'm not intruding."

That was it. Suddenly, there was a deafening silence as everyone gaped in bewilderment.

Not only were Benedict and his family stunned, but the group of people Glen brought along was equally shocked. Why is the mayor being so respectful toward the youngster? This is unbelievable!

Tommy couldn't help but giggle silently as he swept a glance at everyone in the room.

The entourage of officials following Glen quickly came back to their senses. There must be a reason why Mr. Lowe is so respectful toward the young man! Perhaps he's the son of someone important!

With that thought in their minds, all of them held their glasses and offered Jared a toast.

Benedict's and his family's faces were still drained of all colors. At the same time, they were starting to feel a little intimidated by Jared as they wondered what was going on before their eyes. Needless to say, they were still in disbelief.

Similarly, Devin was in utter shock. He then glared at Benedict, hoping that he could offer some sort of explanation. How could he not tell me he was having a meal with someone so important?

Unfortunately for him, Benedict was in no state to give him an answer. By then, he couldn't possibly tell Devin that Jared was merely an ex-convict, and he wasn't anyone worth mentioning.

"Mr. Chance, how's the wine? I'll get another bottle for you!" Tommy asked as he stared at Jared's empty glass.

"What wine?" Jared shot Tommy a look.

"The Sauvignon Blanc that was specially delivered to you, of course! It seems like you've already finished both the bottles!" Tommy pointed his finger at the empty bottles.

"I didn't even get a sip of it. Someone told me it was meant for them. Hence, I wasn't allowed to drink it!" Jared was staring sinisterly at Simon when he said that.