

A Man Like None Other Chapter 878

Chapter 878 Rolls Royce

"I've gotten him a job in the government sector. He's now a section chief," Steve said.

"Section chief?" Sarah gasped and continued, "Being a section chief in Summerbank is an even bigger of a deal compared to being a mayor in Horington, right?"

"Not really. I do drink with the mayor of Horington, Glen, from time to time, though," Herman answered.

Although he seemed humble, there wasn't a hint of modesty in his tone.

"It's impressive that you're having drinks with the mayor! Please look after us in the future, Herman." Sarah smiled.

Herman didn't answer Sarah. He then shifted his gaze toward Lyanna and asked casually, "Who may this be? Why do I have no recollection of her?"

"She's Jared's friend, and she's here to spend Thanksgiving with us," Hannah explained.

Despite her explanation, everyone present still saw her as Jared's girlfriend.

Herman then glanced at Jared jealously and kept mum.

Right then, a man in his forties suddenly opened the door and walked in. "I'm sorry for being late, Mr. Thompson," the man apologized respectfully.

"Mr. Cook?" Gary and the rest stood up hurriedly when they saw the man. He was the town mayor, Zaire Cook.

"We've just arrived as well, Mr. Cook. Sit wherever you like," Herman uttered arrogantly.

Zaire didn't mind Herman's attitude one bit. On the contrary, he quickly took a seat next to Herman.

Soon, more and more people entered the room. They were all government officials, and the room was filled in no time.

Jared's and Sarah's families were forced to sit in the corner of the room in the end. Finally, Lyanna could secure a seat next to Jared.

"What kind of uncle of yours is this, Jared? This is not a family meal at all! It doesn't seem like you guys are his main guests," Lyanna whispered to Jared.

Jared had seen through Steve right from the beginning. Steve had only invited his family members so that he could show off his connections.

The whole room was filled with government officials, and they were all offering their toasts to Steve and Herman. None of them had spared Jared's and Sarah's families a glance. At that moment, they felt rather awkward, but they didn't think it was proper to leave right away.

“Mr. Thompson, it seems like the Thompson family is doing very well in Summerbank! The Rolls-Royce with Jadeborough’s license plate must be one of your cars, right? Isn’t that car worth a few million?” Zaire asked Herman in admiration.

“A Rolls-Royce with Jadeborough’s license plate?” Herman was stunned momentarily before glancing at Steve.

“A Rolls-Royce? Jadeborough’s license plate?” Steve was just as equally shocked. He then asked Zaire, “What does the license plate say?”

“I think it’s something like...” Zaire told them what he saw.

“That sounds rather familiar!” Steve frowned.

“Dad, isn’t that Mr. Bailey’s car? Why is it here?” Herman asked in shock.

“Indeed! That’s his car, all right. No wonder it sounded so familiar. Is Mr. Bailey in Horington?” Steve was taken aback as well.

“I’m going to go have a look!” With that, Herman walked toward the window and checked out the car through the glass panel.

Upon checking, he said anxiously, “Dad, that’s indeed Mr. Bailey’s car! Mr. Bailey might be having a meal here as well!”

Upon hearing that, Steve rushed to the window and looked at the car as well.

Everyone in the room was confused by how those two were acting. However, neither the son nor the father cared what the others thought of them.

“Come on! Let’s go look around! Mr. Bailey must be here!” Steve anxiously dragged Herman out of the room.

The people who were left in the room stared at each other blankly because they had no idea what was going on. Jared, however, knew exactly who those two were looking for.