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A Man Like None Other Chapter 257

Chapter 257 A Gift Of Wine

Jared was left frozen in his spot for a few seconds before his expression darkened, and his aura changed drastically to resemble that of a demon. Throwing daggers at Benedict, he grimly uttered, "What did you say? I dare you to repeat yourself!"

Benedict was initially slightly freaked out by his gaze but was quick to come around. Fuming, he yelled, "Darn it! You're a damn bastard. You don't belong to the Chance family—"

Crash!

"Shut up, Benedict!" Gary smashed a glass on the floor, flushing angrily. His body shook a little as he glowered at Benedict. "Say another sentence, and I'll..."

Seeing his brother's sudden outburst of emotions, Benedict immediately shut his mouth and sat back down on the seat.

It turned out that Gary still had his dignity as an older brother. Although Benedict had always looked down on Gary and his family, he would still be intimidated when the latter lost his temper.

At that point, Jared's murderous aura filled the entire room, leaving everyone afraid to make any noise.

Had Benedict not been his uncle, he would have long sent him to meet his maker.

"Jared, Benedict must be too angry that he couldn't think straight and said that nonsense. Come, sit down now." Hannah quickly pulled Jared back to his seat.

On the other hand, Gary heaved a sigh, lit up another cigarette, and started puffing away one after another.

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Several moments later, the dishes they ordered earlier arrived and filled the whole table. There were also two bottles of limited-edition Sauvignon Blanc wine.

The two families were astonished as they exchanged glances. No one has ordered white wine; why would they serve that?

Javier stopped the waiter and asked, "Excuse me. Did you serve this wine wrongly?"

"Nope. It's Mr. Lewis' special request. He asked to serve to this room," the waiter answered politely.

Puzzlement swamped the crowd when they heard it was a gift from Tommy. Although Benedict's had a pretty decent position as an office administrator at his workplace, it was nothing impressive to Tommy. Thus, there was no way the latter would gift him such an expensive and precious wine.

"Simon has indeed done us great honor. Even someone like Mr. Lewis would gift us such an amazing wine!" Stella piped up all of a sudden.

Her words instantly left the crowd casting their gazes toward Simon. Among everyone present, Simon was the only one who could have connections to Tommy since his father was, after all, a chief of a ministry.

"Simon, I can't believe you're acquainted with Mr. Lewis. These two bottles of wine aren't cheap! It is a great honor for you to receive such a gift from him!" Like everyone else, Benedict was surprised too.

Simon let out an awkward laugh. "Dad, Mom, I've only had a few meals with him before. I never thought that he'll be so courteous as to give me two bottles of wine upon knowing that I'm here."

"Simon, you're actually acquaintances with someone like Mr. Lewis? You're freaking awesome! I can act as I please in Horington from now on. I'm sure no one would dare to disrespect me!"

Javier was overwhelmed with jubilation at the mere thought of how he would not be bullied by anyone else since his brother-in-law was friends with Tommy.

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A tinge of envy flashed across Gary's and Hannah's faces at the sight of that family chatting and laughing away.

The only one that remained expressionless in the room was Jared. He knew clearly that the two bottles of wine were not a gift for Simon, yet he did not expose him. All that was flooding his mind were those remarks made by Benedict earlier.

He could barely believe what he had just heard. Am I really an adopted child?

Instantaneously, the incident where Draco held his hand and checked his pulse while they were in prison crossed his mind.

He recalled how Draco had told him that he was certainly not a child from an ordinary family due to the bloodline he carried.

However, Jared had never heeded Draco's words since his parents were only ordinary folks.

At that point, his mind was in turmoil. Seeds of suspicions concerning his background began to grow within him because he knew Benedict would never say something like that without any reason whatsoever.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 258

Chapter 258 Wine That Was Served In Contempt

"Dad, Mom, let me pour you a glass each. This is an expensive wine. If not for Simon, we wouldn't have the chance to try this limited-edition Sauvignon Blanc wine!" While saying that, Gianna uncorked the bottle and started serving Stella and Benedict with it.

"Gianna, pour me a glass so that I can try too! I've never tasted that before!" Javier grinned as he picked up his wineglass.

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“Move aside! You’re still a kid; how can you drink wine?” Gianna glared at Javier before she continued pouring a full glass for Simon and herself.

“Simon, help me out here.” Javier cast a pleading look at his brother-in-law.

Simon chuckled. “Pour a glass for Javier. It’s a rare wine, and that’s all we have. There’s no way it’ll be produced again in the future.”

“Thank you, Simon!” Upon hearing that, Javier happily grabbed the bottle of wine and started pouring it for himself.

Benedict’s family eventually filled their glasses with the precious Sauvignon Blanc wine, but no one poured it for Jared and his family.

It was fine for Hannah and Jared since the former had always abstained from alcohol while the latter was visibly distracted by his thoughts.

However, that was definitely not the case for Gary. He was licking his lips and craving badly for it. It was a pity that the wine was Simon’s gift, and thus he deemed it inappropriate to ask for it if the recipient did not offer to pour it for him.

A mocking smile appeared on the faces of Benedict and his family when they saw Gary’s expression.

“Javier, you should pour some wine for your uncle. Even though this is a gift from Mr. Lewis to Simon, Uncle Gary is the one treating us to this meal. We should let him have a taste of it too!” Stella said as she raised her brows at Javier, her words seemingly insinuating something.

“All right!” Javier took the wine bottle and looked at Gary. “Uncle Gary, let me pour you some wine. If you don’t get to drink it this time, I’m afraid there won’t be another chance in your lifetime!”

Initially, Gary did not want to drink the wine that was served in contempt. Nonetheless, the aroma of the wine was too tantalizing that he could not suppress his urge. In the end, he grabbed his glass and reached it out toward Javier.

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The corners of Javier's lips quirked into a smirk as he poured a few drops of wine into Gary's glass.

"This wine is too precious. Just these few drops of wine alone cost over a thousand! Uncle Gary, you can just have a taste of it!"

After saying that, Javier proceeded to put the wine bottle down.

Gary had his eyes glued to the wine in the glass, and despite it being a pathetic volume, he opened his mouth, poured it down, and even savored the aftertaste that lingered.

No doubt it's the limited-edition Sauvignon Blanc wine! It's amazing!

Everyone laughed in amusement at the sight of Gary's reaction.

"Sit down! You look pathetic!" Rage welled up within Hannah, and she hastily pulled him back to his seat.

There was almost nothing to fault the man except for his obsession with alcohol. It was to the point where he had to take at least a few sips every day.

"Come, let's drink!" Simon raised his wine glass and cleared everything in one shot.

In no time, Benedict and his family emptied the contents of the two wine bottles. While the family of five was having a great time chatting over the precious alcohol, Jared and his family were outright disregarded by the former.

Just then, the sound of a ringtone rang out. Simon fished out his phone to find that it was a text message from his father.

"Simon, is that from your dad? Mr. Lowe should've reached by now, right?" Benedict asked hastily.

"Yeah, they've arrived." Simon nodded. "They're at Majestic Hall. My dad asked us to head over now."

At that, Benedict's hands trembled a little. He felt extremely honored to have the opportunity to sit at the same table and enjoy wine with the city's mayor.

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"Let's hurry over then! We can't hold them up!" he anxiously said as he picked his wineglass up.

"I want to go too, Dad. I've never drunk with such a big shot before." Similarly, Javier also stood up with his wineglass in his hand.

"You're only a kid. Why tag along? Just stay here!" Benedict shot daggers at his son.

He was afraid the latter would offend Glen with his reckless comments. If that indeed happened, it would only spell trouble for them since he figured the others who were present would also be of influential statuses.

"Dad, let Javier tag along. It'll benefit his future by getting more exposure to the outside world now," Simon urged.

"All right then. But remember, don't open your mouth when you're there!" Benedict gave Javier a stern reminder.

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