A Man Like None Other Chapter 255

Chapter 255 Finding A Job

Jared's brows furrowed, and his expression darkened at Benedict's words.

Gary noticed the grim look on his son's face and quickly interjected, "Benedict, we're here to have a meal as a family. Why are you bringing up Jared's friend? She won't be interested in Javier at all!"

Although Benedict looked down on Gary and his family, the latter was still his older brother. Hence, he dared not retort.

"What do you mean, Gary? What's wrong with Javier? The way I see it, he's better than Jared. At least Javier hasn't been in prison and isn't an ex-convict," Stella piped up, displeased at Gary's jibe about Javier.

Benedict may not have the guts to say it, but I fear nothing!

"You..."

Gary flushed angrily. However, he could only remain silent since there was no denying that Jared had been in prison.

A faint sneer played on Benedict's lips when he saw how furious his brother looked. Finally, he said, "All right, that's enough. Let's not argue. We should hurry up and order some dishes. I still have some matters to attend to later, so I can't stay long."

Hannah passed the menu to Benedict. "Why don't you take a look at the menu and order whatever that is to your liking?"

Without even glancing at the menu, Benedict pointed at a page and said, "Let's order everything on this page, then. I've heard that the food here is quite delicious."

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His response stunned Hannah. Is he serious about wanting to order all the dishes on that page? How much is all that going to cost? What's more, there are only a few of us here. We'll never be able to finish all that food!

Gianna covered her mouth and tittered at Hannah's reaction. "Are you not able to afford it? If so, just be frank and tell me. I don't mind paying for this meal."

Hannah went scarlet but did not say anything. If they're going to order all that, I really can't afford it!

"Those few dishes? That won't cost a lot at all." Jared took the menu and gestured for her to sit down. Then, he turned to the waiter and ordered all of the dishes on that page.

Benedict and his family sneered in response.

Javier shot Jared a contemptuous glance and said airily, "Let's make things clear. You were the one who refused my sister's offer to pay for the meal, so don't try to get us to help with footing the bill later. We won't lift a finger to help."

"Rest assured that I won't ask you for money since I've already said that this meal is my treat."

Jared looked as calm as ever, seeming unfazed by his relatives' deliberately snide remarks.

An awkward silence filled the air after he uttered that sentence. Everyone sat quietly, waiting for the dishes to arrive.

Finally, Hannah broke the silence by saying, "Benedict, back at the house, you said something about finding a job as a government official for Jared. Do you think—"

Benedict cut her off and said in a haughty manner, "Finding a job for him will be easy. I can just ask for a favor. After all, slaving away at some random company isn't a long-term solution. I can find him a job that'll guarantee him a stable livelihood his entire life. However, I hope you and Gary will let us have our family's old residence. I plan on building a new house there to stay in after I retire. Even if you have the land, it's not like the two of you will have the money to build a house there."

Hannah glanced at Gary, who had his head lowered all that time without saying a single word. She nodded and replied, "If you can find Jared a stable job, you can have the old residence."

The way I see it, a stable job as a government official is much better than working in some random company. Others will also look at us with respect when they hear about it. If Gary hadn't lost his job, we wouldn't have to ask Benedict to find a job for Jared.

Benedict grinned, delighted by Hannah's reply.

"Mom, I don't want to be a government official! Moreover, we should get our fair share of the family's old residence!" Jared protested at once.

After all, he knew that Benedict's motive for claiming the old residence as his own was not because he wanted to build a mansion there. When he was at Glen's house, he had seen a report that mentioned the area would be undergoing development soon.

"That place is old and rundown, so there's nothing much we can do with it. Hush, keep your nose out of this. Just let your uncle find you a stable job, then you can have a good and peaceful life," Hannah warned with a glare, indicating that Jared should not interfere.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 256

Chapter 256 The Old Residence

"Mom, the area where the old residence is located will be developed soon. It'll be worth a lot of money in the future!"

In truth, Jared was not interested in that meager sum of money. He simply did not want Benedict and his family to benefit from it.

"What? It's going to be developed? Are you sure?"

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Excitement instantly surged within Hannah as soon as she heard that piece of news. If that's true, we'll be able to earn quite a sum after selling the house!

"Of course I am! It's already in the planning stage right now! I've seen the report at Mr. Lowe's house!" Jared answered truthfully.

"What are you talking about, Jared? Are you hinting that I'm trying to snatch the land from you? You said you saw the report at Mr. Lowe's house? What a big liar! Why don't you say you've had a meal at his house then?" A look of anger took over Benedict's face as he bellowed at his nephew.

"I did have a meal at Mr. Lowe's house before!" Jared nodded in affirmation.

Everyone burst out laughing the moment they heard his words.

Simon, who had been quiet the whole time, curled his lips at that point. "I've seen a lot of boastful people, but someone like you who's on an entirely new level is a first. Do you know who I am? You sure are daring enough to say that in front of me, huh? I'll be frank with you. Mr. Lowe will be here for a meal later, and my dad will be accompanying him. Didn't you say you've eaten at Mr. Lowe's place before? I'll take you along to give him a toast later and see if he knows who you are!"

"Sure!" Jared was not at all flustered.

"Jared!" Hannah quickly tugged at his sleeve. Joking about something that has got to do with the city's mayor? Is he trying to dig his own grave?

Gary's face turned grim too. "Sit down now, Jared!"

He found the possibility of Jared having a meal at Glen's house totally absurd since he was, after all, an ordinary citizen.

At his father's command, Jared could only sit down.

By then, everyone was smiling at him sardonically.

"Hannah, Jared is speaking absolute nonsense. How can I not know if there's a development plan for that area? I bet he just doesn't want to get a formal job and lead a proper life, which is why he said that. Do you think an ex-convict like him has the right to visit Mr. Lowe's house?" Benedict coldly glanced at Jared before he continued, "Do you know how much risk it takes for me to find Jared a job as a government official, given his past? But fret not; I'll still find him a job, and I won't take that old residence for free. In exchange, I'll give you a hundred thousand. That'll be more than sufficient to last you guys through a few years. Perhaps you can take that money and rent a house, so there's no need to reside in someone else's house anymore!"

When Hannah heard that Benedict was offering them a hundred thousand, her eyes instantly lit up. Considering that the old residence was abandoned and inhabitable, she figured it was a good deal if she could earn a fortune from it.

"Benedict, if you say so, then there's nothing more for me to say. Since the old residence is left unused and neglected, take it if you want!" Hannah could not contain her excitement as she said those words.

Benedict was secretly delighted when she agreed to it so readily.

Truth be told, he had only agreed to turn up for that meal because of the old residence. He had received insider news regarding the development of that region. By getting his hands on it, he would be able to make a profit out of it.

"Mom..." Jared knitted his brows as he called out to Hannah.

"That's enough. I've decided, and you shouldn't interfere anymore. We'll give the old residence to your uncle!" Hannah waved her hand dismissively at him, signaling him to stop talking.

Gary, who was smoking at the side, did not seem to oppose the decision since he did not make any comments.

"I disagree with that! We can't give them the old residence!" Jared yelled, maintaining a firm stance.

He had never raised his voice at his mother, but he refused to let Benedict have his way that time around.

"Jared, just who are you to disagree? That is the Chance family's old residence. What has it got to do with you? You're nothing but an adopted child!" Benedict slammed the table forcefully as he snarled at Jared.