The Mans Decree Chapter 263

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.

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"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.

The Mans Decree Chapter 264

Chapter 264 I Will Pay

"F*ck, who drank the liquor that I gave Mr. Chance? Step forward and identify yourself!" Tommy roared as he glared at Benedict and his family.

His ferocious glare scared everyone out of their wits as the blood drained from their faces. Collectively, they looked toward Simon.

"D-Don't look at me! I didn't do anything. It's just everyone's assumption. The theft has nothing to do with me at all!" Utterly terrified, Simon's legs nearly gave away.

After all, Tommy was a man with a feared reputation. Provoking him was like poking the bear with a stick.

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"So you were the one behind this! Who told you to drink the wine?" In two large steps, Tommy lunged at Simon and grabbed him by the collar. "Spit out the wine you drank right now!"

Bam!

Without warning, Tommy slammed his fist against Simon's abdomen. The sudden impact caused the latter to shriek in agony.

"M-Mr. Lewis, please stop hitting him! He's my son. For my sake, please stop!" In a haze of panic, Devin rushed forward and tried to stop Tommy.

"F*ck you! You should know your place! You are nothing more but a health minister. The audacity of you to try and stop me!" Tommy kicked Devin aside and continued to beat Simon up.

As Simon's anguished wails filled the air, the Chance family cowered fearfully in the corner.

"Mr. Lewis, how much is the wine? I'll pay for it," Devin blurted out.

He was afraid that his own son would be beaten to death.

"The liquors were limited editions of Sauvignon Blanc. One bottle costs five hundred thousand. Altogether, both bottles cost one million!" Tommy snarled in reply.

"O-One million?" Devin was utterly dumbfounded.

Since Devin merely worked as a health minister, one million was not a small amount of money to him.

Although he managed to save quite a sum of money, Devin was reluctant to spend it.

"In that case, I'll make your son spit out the wine he drank." Seeing Devin's hesitance, Tommy continued to rain a bunch of blows on Simon's abdomen, causing him to cry out in pain.

"Mr. Lewis, please stop hitting him. I'll send you the money right now." Devin quickly fished his phone out and transferred one million.

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When Tommy received the transaction, he finally released Simon from his grasp. He made his way over to Jared and said, "Mr. Chance, this incident happened due to my lack of preparation. I'll send someone to get the liquor now."

Promptly, Tommy ordered his men to retrieve the Sauvignon Blanc liquor. On the other hand, Jared shot a cold smile at Benedict and his family.

"Earlier, who was the one who claimed that Tommy would punish me if I didn't pay up?" Jared rose to his feet and strolled toward them.

Javier was so scared that he'd collapsed to the floor. Frantically, he curled into the corner and hid behind Benedict and Stella.

"Jared, it's all my fault. Please don't take your anger out on Javier. He's just a child! I'll pay for everything," Benedict begged desperately.

"Tommy, count the bill," Jared ordered.

Tommy nodded in response. "The final total amounts to two hundred thousand!"

When Stella heard that, she cried out in shock, "Two hundred thousand? What on earth did we eat to owe two hundred thousand?"

"Shut up!" Benedict snapped at her.

Tommy narrowed his eyes. "What's the matter? Are you implying that it's too much? Do you want me to count it out in detail for you?"

"Not at all; we'll pay for it right now." Benedict shook his head frantically. In haste, he pulled his phone out to pay the bill.

As Benedict sent the money, he felt a stab of regret. If I knew that such a thing would happen, I wouldn't have ordered so much food. I only wanted to humiliate Jared. Hence, I placed my orders without hesitation. I practically shot myself in the foot!

"Mr. Lowe, it seems like Horington has quite a high paycheck. Even a lowly health minister and office administrator like the two of them are capable of forking out a few hundred thousand without even batting an eye," Jared remarked as he whirled around to look at Glen.

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