

Chapter 116

Before Fred Jones could finish his words, he met Jason's cold eyes.

He immediately changed his mind and said, "It's nothing. Enjoy yourself."

All kinds of comments were immediately discussed in the private room. Who had such a great influence to ask the manager of the Triumphal Restaurant to bring wine to them in person?

"Who is it? Who knows this Manager Jones?"

This was a bottle of red wine worth tens of thousands of dollars, and he gave three bottles at one time!

They were all looking at each other and guessing who had such a great influence.

Of course, no one would look at Jason. As a loser, he had no influence.

Fred and Jason exchanged glances. Fortunately, he was quick-witted. Otherwise, if Mr. Smith's identity was exposed, he would be made to leave the Triumphal Restaurant.

Just now, when Fred was in the manager's office, the receptionist ran in and said that Mr. Smith had come.

He immediately came down and selected a few bottles of fine red wine in person in order to make Jason happy and show off in front of him.

Unknowingly, he had almost annoyed Jason.

Fred was quite smart. Seeing that everyone was guessing, he silently withdrew from the room.

"Wow! Who has such a big influence? Hurry to take pictures of it and post it on Moments. This is the red wine from Petrus. Ordinary people can't drink it at all!"

Several girls were so excited that they took out their mobile phones and began to take photos of themselves.

"Haha, in my opinion, Manager Jones must have come here personally for the sake of Mr. Wilson."

Chris said with a smile on his face.

Hearing this, everyone nodded one after another.

"Yes, on our table, it is estimated that only Mr. Wilson has the influence."

"Brother Adam, even if you know the manager of the Triumphal Restaurant, you won't tell us. Is this a surprise for us?"

"Mr. Wilson, you're awesome! You're so generous!"

A group of people rushed to praise him.

Adam was very confused. He didn't know the manager of the Triumphal Restaurant at all, but he couldn't back down. He had to bite the bullet and said with a smile, "Haha, it's not a big deal. Just drink happily. If it's not enough, I'll ask Fred to give me a few more bottles."

Needless to say, he had to pretend.

When everyone heard this, they were envious and said, 'Mr. Wilson you're amazing! We must work with you in the future!'

Now, Fiona's eyes were full of Adam, and the more she looked at him, the more handsome he became. She wished she could swallow Adam in one gulp.

She had to get this man.

For this reason, she went to the bathroom and purposely took off her underpants so that it would be convenient for her to do something later on.

When she returned to the room again, she sat next to Adam, kept touching Adam with her hands, which made him unable to control himself.

Adam, in particular, was a veteran in nightclubs. When he glanced sideways, he could tell if Fiona was wearing any underwear. He smiled and clinked glasses with Fiona.

The two of them touched each other's hands under the table and touched each other's feet. It was so scandalous.

The atmosphere was growing.

Fiona said without hesitation, "Jason, what's your company's name? How much money do you earn in a year? Otherwise, you can shut your company and work with Mr. Wilson."

She now looked down on Jason from the bottom of her heart.

"Do you think you're awesome just because you've married Cindy?"

"Isn't he just a good-for-nothing?"

Now Fiona's words were absolutely intentional. According to her thoughts, no matter how powerful Jason

was, how could he be better than Adam, even if he had started a company?

He had been earning millions of dollars per month.

Therefore, as soon as Fiona said that, all the people in the room focused their eyes on Jason, with all kinds of strange looks.

Adam also looked up.

He frowned and asked with a contemptuous smile, "Jason, did you start a company? Why didn't you say it just now?"

Jason replied calmly, "Just a small business, not as good as Mr. Wilson's."

In fact, if Jason told the truth, Adam would not even be able to compare.

He casually threw thirty million dollar to a company today to help it to expand.

Jason's heart was filled with disgust for these old classmates who had pledged allegiance to him and were against him.

These people had been talking for such a long time, but they wouldn't leave him alone. All of them were humiliating and belittling him.

Was this the so-called classmate bond?

Adam chuckled, raised his eyebrows and asked, "What kind of company? Tell me, I'll see if I have the chance to cooperate with you."

This kind of guy can also start a company?

Are you kidding me?

Jason answered truthfully, "I'm just a deliveryman who has taken up a little share. It's not a big deal. Just a manager."

Adam frowned and said, "I see. No wonder you look down on me. Well, since everyone is living a good life, I am very happy. I wish you can rise to the top as soon as possible and expand your company to the whole country."

After that, Adam proposed a toast to everyone.

Everyone drank it up but felt very uncomfortable.

Originally, everyone was ridiculing him, but they didn't expect that Jason could have started a small company.

Even if it was a share, it would be very good. It was much better than those who were working.

As soon as he sat down, Adam couldn't wait to ask, "By the way, what's your company's name? I'll ask someone later. Maybe our company can still cooperate with you. In the future, you can help to deliver our staff's lunch."

Jason nodded and replied, "Runing takeout."

After that, everyone was silent, and they didn't seem enthusiastic at all.

On the other hand, all the people on this side were also flattering Adam.

After all, he was the real master of today's event.

Jason set up a company? It's just a small business

Compared with Adam, he was not worth mentioning.

What kind of hope could there be for a delivery company?

Jason ate silently. If he had known it would be like this, he would not have come.

It was just watching Adam pretending, not fun at all.

The food there was almost finished. Adam and Fiona went out together and said that they had something to do.

However, everyone in the private room knew that it was possible that they were going to do something else.

Especially the male students in the private room, they couldn't help flashing the classic scene of them having sex in their minds. Thinking of Fiona's devil figure, Adam was really lucky.

Sure enough, more than ten minutes later, Adam returned to the room with a satisfied look.

After a while, Fiona's face was red and her clothes were obviously wrinkled.

What's more, when they came back, they were very intimate with each other.

The crowd didn't say anything. They were aware of the situation.

Only Joanne was very angry, and she didn't expect that Fiona would be the first one to take the lead.

Soon, people in the room were having fun. Adam raised his voice and threw the key of the Audi R8 to the table, saying, "I've had this car for more than half a year. I don't want to drive it. Anyone who wants it, I can offer it for half the normal price and they can drive it away. I'm going to change to a Ferrari at the end of this year."

"Wow! Mr. Wilson was so influential? Ferrari?!"

"Sure enough, he's a rich man. He's willful!"

Adam shook his head and said with a smile, "Money. You can make money if you can spend it. What's more, you can drive a Ferrari to have fun."

"Mr. Wilson is amazing!"

"Take us for a few laps when the time comes."

Adam said with a smile, "Sure sure."

Fiona also stared at Adam with passion. It seemed that she had chosen the right person.

Ferrari!

Four million to five million dollars for one car!

It was also at this moment that someone suddenly interrupted.

"What the f**k! Look, there's a something trending here. "Delivery company uses Harley Davidson to deliver the takeaway." The man said in surprise.

Adam was stunned. He shook his head and said with a smile, "It's just a story. This is a commonly used marketing method for hype and fame. Then, there will be a lot of business. However, I think this kind of delivery company should have a good price. If their delivery price is bad, there would be more customers."

"Of course, it may also be Harley Davidson's marketing means."

Just as Adam was boasting, the man continued, "Mr. Wilson, no, this company seems to have bought one hundred Harley Davidsons!"

"How much?!"

Everyone was shocked!

A hundred Harley Davidson, at least tens of millions!

What a rich company!

At this time, the man handed over his mobile phone. There was a video, pointed to Adam and said, "Hey, the staff of the Harley Davidson shop took the video secretly. They said that the company bought Harley Davidson to deliver the food faster."

At this time, all the people gathered around and stared at each other.

He's f*cking rich.

A few days ago, they saw several Harley Davidsons sending take-out food. They were surprised and didn't take it seriously.

Today, they didn't expect that it would be a trending topic.

Yes, yes, this was the first project of Jason's thirty million investment, promotion, trending!

Delivery company?

Everyone was puzzled and turned to look at Jason. In this room, only one Jason worked in food delivery company.

Could it be his company?

That was one hundred Harley Davidsons, thirty million!

Was Jason's company that rich?

Fiona even began to move.

The video camera was a little shaky, and it was relatively far away. It was just a sneak shot from a point of

view perspective.

Suddenly!

Fiona covered her mouth in surprise and said, "Look, why does this person look so similar to Jason?"

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In an instant, there was a tense silence in the private room!

This person looked like Jason Smith?

It's funny!

Everyone widened their eyes and stared at the phone screen, not ignoring a single detail.

What the f**k!

The more they looked at it, the more frightened these ex classmates became. They were so damn alike!

What's more, even the clothes were exactly the same as what Jason was wearing that day!

The atmosphere was tense.

Everyone looked up and fixed their eyes on Jason, but he was still playing with his mobile phone calmly.

Yes, he was chatting with Ashley and arranging the company's affairs.

At this time, when Jason saw that everyone was staring at him as if he was a ghost, his hair stood on end and his head was in a daze.

"Why are you all looking at me like this?" Jason put away his mobile phone and felt a little puzzled.

Fiona couldn't wait and she was the first to ask, "Jason, did your company buy one hundred BMWs motorbikes?"

Jason was stunned. He thought for a moment and

said, "A hundred BMWs? Are they very expensive? I just want to change the means of transportation for my employees."

"Change... the means of transportation?"

At that moment, everyone gasped.

Was there a need for such a change?

That was a hundred BMWs!

Adam's face changed slightly, and he frowned. Suddenly, he was in a bad mood. He smiled faintly and said, "Jason, don't brag. That's a hundred units. Did you buy them?"

Jason glanced around, and everyone's eyes widened, eager to know the truth from Jason's mouth.

Jason pretended to be lost in thought. He touched his chin and said, "Yes, I bought them. They're not expensive. It's only thirty million dollars."

Adam gasped, and his eyes were full of shock. He asked in disbelief, "Are thirty million not expensive?"

You're too pretentious!

"Is it expensive? One hundred motorbikes are just a piece of cake for me." Jason shrugged his shoulders and looked indifferent.

"Damn it! Jason, you..."

For a moment, everyone was speechless and didn't know what to say.

Could it be that he is only pretending to be powerful?

This was like a f*cking slap in the face.

Just now, they were ridiculing Jason one by one. Now,

since things had changed, they couldn't accept it and didn't want to accept it.

Jason, the loser, was actually able to turn the tables?

The atmosphere was very uncomfortable.

They flattered Adam all the way today and then kept licking him in order to make Adam take care of them more in the future.

But now, Jason, who was trampled on by the classmates, suddenly jumped out and said that he spent thirty million dollars to buy a hundred BMWs!

No one could believe it!

How could he be so rich?

Jason touched his nose and smiled calmly. "Don't look at me like that. It's just the company's development. I just invested another thirty million dollars, and I bought the trend."

Once again, everyone almost passed out!

You're getting addicted to bragging, aren't you?

Adam's eyes twitched and he said with a cold smile, "Jason, you are too pretentious. There is no limit to it. Did you say you spent sixty million?"

Jason must be bragging!

This fool must have been unhappy with their contempt for him, so he had deliberately said it.

Adam was very unhappy. He had been so pretentious since he had come here from the KTV. In the end, you, Jason, won the limelight with just a few words?

Jason curled his lips and said, "Is sixty million a lot? It's just my pocket money for a day."

....

Everyone was speechless.

Everyone understood that Jason was bragging.

"Sh*t! Jason, you are too shameless."

"Where did you learn to brag? Sixty million dollars are pocket money."

"F**k! As the saying goes, a loser will always be loser. I really regret having dinner with him. What a shame."

All of a sudden, these ex classmates all exploded and cursed.

At the same time, Jason received a phone call. He took a look at the number and found out that it was actually a phone call from Barrett.

"Dear Jason, I've arrived. Where are you? I'll go and find you."

Jason was very surprised and said, "Barrett, why have you come here? Didn't I ask you to come back after a while?"

"Young Master Jason, I miss you too much. Besides, I have a lot of things to report to you. Let's meet." At the other end of the phone, Barrett was in the capital city at that moment, and his tone was respectful.

"Okay, when will you arrive in Shang Jiang City?' Jason got up and left the box. Before he left, he could still hear his voice vaguely.

"I'm not satisfied with the one billion dollars investment

from last time."

The chopsticks fell to the ground!

"One...one billion dollars investment?"

"Barrett?"

Was it that God-like Barrett?

Adam and others were completely dumbfounded!

They would rather believe that Jason was pretending. They could not believe that he was really so rich and actually knew Barrett.

Everyone looked at each other.

Fiona took the initiative to hold her arms and cursed angrily, "I shouldn't have brought him here, but I didn't expect him to be so shameless. What are you talking about? If you know Barrett, then I know Jack Ma."

"Yeah, Jason is too pretentious. He's really disappointing."

They scolded one after another to ease the shock in their hearts.

Adam's face was very pale, and his expression was stiff. Then he laughed a few times.

F**k!

The party was all messed up by Jason, the good-for-nothing, and he was going to have to eat later!

The crowd no longer had the mood to eat. Fiona sat for a while and thought non-stop. She wanted to go out and see if Jason was really rich.

As a result, Fiona made an excuse to go out of the room

and turned around in the restaurant.

However, she accidentally bumped into a waiter!

All of a sudden, the six bottles of precious red wine were smashed to pieces on the ground!

The waiter was also shocked. This was the Lafite which had been ordered by the guest. Six bottles, forty thousand dollars!

Now that they were all broken, she must be responsible for it.

Suddenly, the waitress was angry. Seeing that Fiona pretended to run away as if nothing had happened, she immediately grabbed her and shouted, "Do you still want to run away? This lady, you have smashed six bottles of Lafite! Please make amends immediately!"

"What? Don't talk nonsense. I warn you that I didn't hit you. You accidentally fell down. Don't slander me!"

Fiona shook her head desperately. She was so anxious that she couldn't wait to get away from the scene.

She also knew at this point of time, she must not look guilty. She had to pretend to be feisty!

Therefore, she directly pointed at the waitress' nose and cursed.

The waitress was not willing to show weakness, so the two of them started to quarrel.

Soon, a group of onlookers gathered around and started to point their fingers at them.

"You didn't hit it? Well, come on, let's watch the surveillance together!" The waitress shouted.

At this time, Fiona was completely panicked. She immediately admitted her mistake and apologized, "I, I didn't do it on purpose. I was just careless."

At that moment, Fiona looked like a pear blossom in the rain. She was very wronged and pitiful.

"Not intentional? Why didn't you admit it just now? Now you say you didn't do it on purpose. I think you did it on purpose!" The waitress was almost bursting with anger. She had never seen this type of person before. She refused to admit it and said coldly, "Don't talk nonsense. Pay the money quickly!"

"That's right. This woman is so mean. She didn't admit it just now."

"Hehe, you look good, but you're still lying."

"Such a woman is really a shame to all women."

The group of people pointed at Fiona, and their eyes were full of disdain.

Fiona was so anxious that she burst into tears. Especially when she was being criticized by so many people, she became more out of control in her heart. She shouted, "I will compensate you. I will pay you back. Don't talk about me!"

Fiona was scared, and her heart was even more flustered.

However, the surrounding accusations did not stop at all.

Even if she had done something wrong, they would not have attacked her like this.

Wasn't it enough for me to admit my mistake and

compensate for the loss?

Should I kneel down and apologize to them?

"Okay, lady, please wipe your eyes and have a look. These six bottles are Lafite, one bottle is seven thousand dollars, so it is forty-two thousand dollars in total. Lady, are you going to swipe your card or pay in cash?"

"What? Forty two thousand? Impossible! You are blackmailing me!"

Fiona was dumbfounded. Tears rolled down her cheeks like waterfalls.

"Forty-two thousand yuan. Where could she get so much money?"

"Look clearly. We are at the Triumphal Restaurant Hotel. Would we cheat you? You are shameless, but we have a reputation. We have to do business."

The waitress said in a very cold tone.

Fiona was so scared that her legs were shaking and her eyes were fixed on the ground.

She didn't have enough money. Let alone forty thousand dollars, she couldn't even afford two thousand dollars!

"I... I don't have that much money. Can you give me a few days?" Fiona asked, crying.

"No!" The waitress said coldly.

"I think I'll just call the police. Look at her, she has spent all her money on her face."

"Yes, call the police."

The onlookers said coldly at that time. Anyway, they were watching the scene of bustle and watching a beautiful woman make a fool of herself. It was quite interesting.

Fiona suddenly broke down and burst into tears. She cried, "No, don't call the police."

Fiona's family was not rich in the first place. The forty thousand dollars were her family's annual income.

"Then you should compensate me as soon as possible!" The waitress said coldly.

Fiona felt desperate, especially after the various attacks from the crowd, which made her completely collapsed. "I... I don't have any money."

At this moment, Jason finished the phone call and passed by. After a moment of hesitation, he squeezed into the crowd and asked about what had happened.

He said to the waitress, "I'll pay for what she broke."