

A Man Like None Other Chapter 103

Chapter 103 Look Like Peasants

Charlie was all humble and servile as he surreptitiously stole glances at Jared.

Jared had long since noticed the man peeking at him, so he imperceptibly waved a hand and dismissed him.

When the others in the room saw that Charlie had left, they instantly went into an uproar.

“Whoa! It’s Louis XIII! This is a well-known wine! I heard that a bottle costs a hundred thousand!”

“Never in my wildest dreams had I ever thought that I’d be able to drink such an expensive wine!”

“This is incredible! It’s all thanks to Mr. Carlson that we get to drink wine that cost a hundred thousand a bottle!”

“Well, I don’t dare to drink it when a sip is a month’s salary for me.”

Everyone gathered around the two bottles of Louis XIII, their eyes almost popping out of their sockets. After all, coming from the working class, they probably would not get to drink such top-notch wine in their entire lives if it were not for the opportunity that day.

At that moment, Zayne’s eyes were also slightly red. While he had a salary of tens of thousands a month, he did not dare to drink a bottle of wine costing a hundred thousand. That was too extravagant for him!

However, he could not appear too eager since it would be mortifying otherwise.

“All right, that’s enough. Stop crowding around the two bottles of wine. You’re making yourselves look like peasants. It’s just Louis XIII, no? It’s no big deal! I often drink such wine when I’m with that friend of mine. We even drink Rémy Martin and the like!” he boasted, feigning nonchalance.

In truth, he was merely putting on a show with his non-existent friend. Considering his current capability, he was not so rich that he could afford to drink Louis XIII frequently.

“What kind of business is your friend in, Mr. Carlson? He’s just too wealthy! That aside, he even has vast connections that he’s actually acquainted with Tommy Lewis!” someone asked Zayne.

“Uh... My friend... My friend is...” Zayne stammered since it was a friend he made up, so he could not possibly come up with a backstory so quickly.

All of a sudden, his eyes lit up, and he fibbed, “My friend is in the import and export business! He often goes abroad.”

Then, even if they want to see that friend of mine, they wouldn’t be able to do so easily since he’s always abroad!

Upon hearing that, the crowd started singing his praises, praising him to the skies.

After uncorking the two bottles of Louis XIII, Zayne poured each person a small cup, but not Jared. Tch! I haven’t even settled the score with him for scaring me with his glare earlier, so how could I possibly allow him to drink such good wine? A single sip of it costs more than a thousand!

Jared was not the least bit bothered by the exclusion. Instead, he almost burst out laughing as he watched the men who had peed their pants drinking and enjoying themselves.

“It’s late, so let’s go home, Hilda,” Jared said to Hilda.

Glancing at the time, she nodded.

Zayne did not mind them leaving, finding Jared's presence there superfluous anyway.

"You shouldn't stay too late either, Maria. Otherwise, Mr. Saunders will worry." Jared reminded Maria before leaving.

At once, Maria retorted with displeasure written all over her face, "That's none of your business! Are you my parents? Or are you my brother? I'll stay however late I want! What a meddling fellow!"

"Just send your girlfriend home, Jared. You don't need to bother about my girlfriend! What a busybody!" Zayne snarked with a snort.

Jared said nothing further as he had reminded Maria. Since she refused to leave, he was not going to bother himself with it anymore.

When Jared and Hilda arrived home, Chloe was still waiting for Hilda in the neighborhood's park.

As soon as she saw Hilda returning with Jared, she chuckled. "You should've told me that you went out with Jared, Hilda! I'd been worried for nothing!"