A Man Like None Other Chapter 148

Chapter 148 Give Us Ten Bottles

While saying that, Lincoln ordered a watch costing over two hundred thousand right in front of everyone's eyes.

Furthermore, he even paid for it, so all that was left was to wait for it to be delivered.

With that, envy slithered into everyone's gazes once more. They all believed that he was truly loaded, which meant he had undoubtedly been duped about the imitation watch.

At the same time, Lincoln breathed a long sigh of relief that he managed to safeguard his status as a wealthy man.

Glimpsing his reaction, Jared chuckled softly.

Cancellation is entirely possible for purchases made online. Therefore, he can simply cancel his order later without losing a single penny.

Nonetheless, he didn't expose the man since he still wanted to toy with him.

In the end, the matter of the gold watch was merely a trifling episode that didn't affect Lincoln's status in the crowd's eyes.

Lincoln then turned his gaze to Jared with a provocative look in his eyes.

He just wanted to humiliate me, but not only did he fail to do so, but they're even more respectful toward me now!

"Earlier, you said that money is no matter to you and that you're unaccustomed to drinking Sauvignon Blanc. So, what would you like to

drink? Glamor Hotel has all kinds of liquor, but it all depends on whether you can afford to pay for it."

After almost having been tripped up by the man, Lincoln wanted to give him a taste of his own medicine.

"How about brandy?" Jared eyed him with a challenging glint in his eyes. "Do you dare drink it? I'm afraid that you won't have any money left to foot the bill after having spent your entire fortune on the watch."

Lincoln was taken aback for a moment, never having expected him to choose such an expensive liquor since the cheapest bottle of brandy cost two hundred thousand at the very least.

Everyone else gaped at Jared incredulously with disbelief etched on their faces.

"Jared..." Hilda tugged at Jared's sleeve lightly.

She used to work at a bar, so she naturally knew the price of brandy. A single bottle was a few hundred thousand, so it'd be a tidy sum even if they were only paying for their shares.

Clocking her expression, Lincoln sniggered. Hah! I just knew that he was putting on a show, deliberately mentioning such expensive liquor to intimidate me!

"Brandy isn't too bad. I've had it a few times. If you want to have brandy, we'll order a few bottles."

He handed the decision to Jared, waiting to see whether the latter would dare say that he wanted to have brandy.

At that moment, everyone trained their eyes on Jared with mockery teeming in their gazes. They all felt that he certainly wouldn't dare ask for it. Thus, it was akin to him shooting himself in the foot.

Unexpectedly, Jared nodded. "Sure!"

Without giving Lincoln another opportunity to change his mind, he called out to the server right away, "Waiter, five bottles of brandy, please!"

Shock deluged them all when they heard him ordering five bottles of brandy in one go.

Lincoln was likewise startled. He initially wanted to stop Jared from doing so, but on second thought, he promptly assumed that the man was still provoking him. Even if he orders five bottles of brandy, it won't be charged if he doesn't open them!

At that line of thought, he finally breathed a sigh of relief, secretly rejoicing that he didn't fall for the man's trick.

"Five bottles are too little. Give us ten bottles!"

He eyed Jared with a smirk. Since he wants to play games with me, I'll play along with him! Anyway, I don't have to open them at the end of the day. I can just return them when the time comes!

"Oh, wow! I've never had brandy, yet Lincoln asked for ten bottles! How incredible!"

"Look, this is the epitome of someone rolling in money! Jared is merely putting on a show! Not only is he an ex-convict, but his clothes aren't even worth two hundred, yet he claims that he drinks brandy! Pah!"

"This is probably the exact scene when a braggart meets a true tycoon! Let's just see how he's going to deal with the consequences of his lies!"

Everyone regarded Jared with amusement, eagerly waiting to see him worming his way out of the predicament.

Meanwhile, Hilda was bowled over by the turn of events. Ten bottles of brandy? That's a total of two million! Even if we're only paying for our

share, that will be close to two hundred thousand! If our parents were to learn about it, they'd definitely kill us!