

A Man Like None Other Chapter 151

Chapter 151 Pitch In

“What do you mean? You have to pay four hundred and fifty thousand for the dinner! Do you think you can leave without paying?” Lincoln snorted.

“I have free dinners wherever I go! What bill are you talking about?” Jared raised his brows.

“Stop playing dumb! There are so many witnesses here, including the staff. Do you think you can get away with free meals? Don’t act so tough just because you’ve been to prison. This restaurant is owned by the Sullivan family. You’re gravely mistaken if you think you can get away!” Lincoln assumed that Jared was acting tough to get free meals just because he was an ex-convict.

“Well, go ahead and ask the cashier if I need to pay my bill.” A smile flashed across Jared’s face.

After staring at Jared with his puzzled expression for a moment, Lincoln turned and asked the cashier, “This fellow is trying to get away with a free meal. What are you guys going to do about it?”

“Sir, Mr. Chance doesn’t need to pay whenever he dines here,” the cashier answered politely.

As soon as the cashier finished the sentence, Lincoln felt as if he was just struck by lightning. He froze on the spot.

The others were just as dumbfounded as Lincoln was. Why doesn’t Jared need to pay?

“Why is that? Why doesn’t he need to pay?” Lincoln asked in bewilderment.

“Sir, I’m not obliged to answer that question of yours. However, I do need you to pay the difference. After deducting Mr. Chance’s four hundred and fifty thousand, you still owe us one million six hundred and fifty thousand. May I know if you’re making the payment by cash or by card?” the cashier asked sternly.

Lincoln was baffled at the turn of events. Who the hell is he? Why doesn’t he need to pay when he dines at Glamor Hotel?

Yvonne and Michelle were also staring at Jared in astonishment.

“If you had the balls to extort money from women, I’m sure you’re a sharp-witted person. So what are you waiting for? Didn’t you hear her say one million six hundred and fifty thousand? Pay up!” Jared smiled and looked at Lincoln contemptuously.

Upon noticing the look on Jared’s face, Lincoln finally realized that he was tricked. “You... You tricked me?”

Jared knew he wouldn’t need to pay for anything! That’s why he ordered all the expensive liquor! I was such a fool for playing along with him. I’m doomed!

“Yes, I’ve tricked you. What can you do about it?” Jared admitted without hesitation because he had it mapped out all along.

“Sir, please pay,” the cashier urged.

By then, Lincoln was already trembling with rage. He didn’t have that much money with him, but then he couldn’t possibly ask everyone to pitch in either. By doing that, it would definitely destroy his image. Without an option, he blurted resignedly, “I’ll pay by card.”

A few seconds after he handed over his payment card, the cashier said, “Sir, your amount in this card is insufficient.”

Lincoln embarrassingly took back the card and said, "That's impossible. I was informed that two million had been credited to my account earlier today. Could it be that the amount hasn't gotten through?"

At that moment, the others broke out in a cold sweat. They were worried that they'd have to pitch in eventually if Lincoln didn't have enough money.

It costs over a million! That's a few hundred thousand per person! Surely no one has that much!

"Lincoln, what should we do now?" Michelle asked nervously.

"How about this? Since there's a minor delay in the transaction, perhaps we could all pitch in for the bill. Once I've gotten my money, I'll pay it back to you guys," Lincoln suggested to the others.

"Yes, we should do that. It's just a delayed transaction. Once Lincoln has received the money, he'll pay it back to everyone." Michelle hastily backed Lincoln up.