

10 Trillion 251

Chapter 251: Meeting an Acquaintance

Phillips Manor.

Inside Lume Hotel.

Qahira and the rest walked into the restaurant majestically while Laura dragged Freya along.

As a result, even Freya did not notice that Connor had been left behind. Even if she did, she would not have the chance to call for him.

“Freya, I don’t want to criticize you, but I know that you’re not young anymore, and it’s normal for you to want a boyfriend. But you can’t just find a random cat or dog to be your boyfriend, right? What do you think is going on with that Connor you’re looking for?” Sandra said to Freya meaningfully.

When Freya heard these words, she was instantly unhappy. She said with a straight face, “Whoever I want to be with is my own business. I don’t need you to judge me! If you really have the time, you should discipline Qahira...”

After saying this, Freya shook off Laura’s hand and turned around to look for Connor.

Although Freya had some misunderstandings with Connor before, she felt that he was not as bad as she had imagined. Moreover, she had also started to accept his existence slowly, so when she heard others say bad things about Connor, Freya was naturally unhappy.

“You... Look at this child. Why is she still throwing a tantrum at me? Although what I said just now was a little harsh, wasn’t it out of kindness?” Sandra said awkwardly after Freya left.

“Big Sis, Freya is with Connor not because she really likes him, but rather because she was forced to! There are many things that you don’t know,” Sean replied helplessly.

“Forced?”

When Sandra heard this, she couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Then, she frowned and asked, “Why was she forced to do this?”

“Forget it, I won't be able to explain it to you in a short time. I'll tell you when I have time in the future!” Sean waved his hand helplessly and walked into the private room.

At this moment, the waiters in the private room had already served all the dishes. There were all kinds of delicacies sitting on the table. Every dish looked, smelled, and tasted delicious. Just looking at it would make people drool.

Sean often came here to eat, so he could tell at a glance that the dishes on this table cost at least a hundred thousand dollars, not including drinks.

“Shane, we're just here for a simple meal. Did you have to make it like this? This is too excessive!” Sean asked Shane softly.

“That's right, Shane, you're too extravagant and wasteful. You can't do this next time!” Sandra agreed. Although she said that, she was actually overjoyed; After all, Shane did this for her sake.

Shane's annual salary was 10 million dollars, but this meal would cost him nearly 200,000 dollars!

And what was 200,000 dollars? That amount of money could buy a low-end SUV or pay the down payment for a third- or fourth-tier house.

However, Shane had spent nearly 200,000 dollars just to treat everyone to a meal. Even if he had that much money, he would still feel a little heartache.

He then remembered that this was the first time treating Qahira's parents to a meal. Freya's parents were also present.

Therefore, for the sake of Qahira and his own image, he could only grit his teeth and book this private room.

Shane and Qahira had known each other for more than half a year, but their relationship had not progressed at all. They were still at the stage of holding hands and kissing.

Every time Shane suggested going out to get a room, Qahira would think of all sorts of ways to reject him. Therefore, in order to successfully get her, he felt that it was worth spending so much money today.

At this moment, Qahira was also very happy; her fiance, Shane, was so outstanding that he could beat up Freya's fiance, Connor.

This was also the first time she'd managed to successfully bully Freya, so her impression of Shane began to soar.

On the other side, after Freya left the restaurant, she ran straight to the door to look for Connor. However, when she arrived at the entrance of the restaurant, she didn't see him anywhere. Freya began to grow anxious.

She was worried that her parents' attitude and Sandra's words had angered Connor and made him leave.

However, what she didn't know was that Connor didn't leave the restaurant. Instead, it was because he met an acquaintance in the restaurant.

In the corner of a corridor of Lume, a middle-aged man was talking to Connor with a smile on his face. This man was none other than the general manager of Immortal Lake Manor, Titus.

Titus was not only the general manager of Immortal Lake Manor, but also the general manager of Lume.

To put it simply, Connor himself did not know that the restaurant they were in was actually his property as well. Titus was here to inspect the work today, but he didn't expect to meet Connor here.

"Young Master McDonald, why didn't you give me a call beforehand? I would've gotten someone to come over and receive you..."

Titus said to Connor with a smile.

"I came here with my fiancée this time, but I didn't know that this restaurant actually belongs to our company!" Connor replied indifferently.

"So that's how it is!" Titus nodded thoughtfully.

"By the way, my fiancée doesn't know my true identity yet, nor do I want her to know. Do you understand what I mean?" Connor whispered to Titus.

Titus was stunned for a moment and asked, "You don't want her to know your identity? What does this mean?"

Connor looked at Titus's expression, speechless. He opened his mouth and was about to explain when he suddenly realized that his phone was ringing.

He took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Freya.

"My fiancée's calling me, so I can't talk to you anymore. Anyway, remember not to let these people know that I'm the owner of this restaurant, understand?"

Connor was worried that if he continued to chat with Titus, Freya would see him and things would get troublesome. Hence, after giving a simple reminder, he left in a hurry.

Titus stood there with a puzzled expression. He couldn't understand what Connor meant.

After Connor parted ways with Titus, he went straight to the entrance of the restaurant to find Freya.

“Connor, where did you go? I was worried that you had left!” Freya called out excitedly when she saw Connor.

“I just went to the toilet!” Connor replied with a smile.

“Oh, it’s good that you didn’t leave. Let’s go to the private room quickly. The dishes are already served!” Freya dragged Connor along and walked towards the private room.

However, when Connor and Freya returned to the private room, they found a very awkward problem.

There was one less seat in the private room!

Chapter 252: Let Connor Eat Somewhere Else

Originally, there were only eight seats in this private room, but now there were ten people including Freya and Connor.

Laura had asked the waiter to add an extra chair for Freya, but no one had added a seat for Connor.

On top of that, the space in the private room was not very big to begin with, so even if they wanted to add more chairs, they could not.

The private rooms in Lume had a minimum cost. When Shane booked the private room, he had specially chosen a smaller private room so that the minimum cost would be lower.

Normally, this private room could only accommodate eight people. However, when Laura saw that her daughter did not have a seat, she asked the waiter to add an extra seat.

However, if they wanted to add another seat, the entire private room would seem a little crowded, so they’d selectively ignored Connor’s existence.

After Freya sat down, she instinctively turned to look at Connor. When she realized that Connor had no seat, she frowned and said, "Why didn't you guys give Connor a chair?"

"Freya, this private room is only this big. Just now, we also wanted to add a seat for Connor, but the waiter said that we can only add one seat at most. If we add more, we won't be able to fit him..." Qahira replied indifferently.

"That's right. The waiter just said that this private room can only accommodate a maximum of nine people!" Ailee said.

When Freya heard Qahira and Ailee's words, her expression instantly changed. She could clearly feel that they were deliberately making things difficult for Connor.

"Freya, how about this? Get Connor to go out and eat whatever he wants. We'll pay for his meal!" Sandra suddenly said.

When Freya heard Sandra's words, she was stunned on the spot, and her expression turned into one of fury.

Were they implying that Connor came here today just to freeload? Everyone was eating in the private room, and yet they wanted Connor to be the only one who went out to eat. Wasn't this insulting?

Even Sean and Laura had ugly expressions on their faces when they heard Sandra's words. No matter how much the two of them disliked Connor, he was still their son-in-law. Sandra humiliating Connor now was equivalent to humiliating the two of them.

However, Shane was the one who treated them to this meal today, so the two of them couldn't say much. They could only sit in their seats and wait for Connor to leave on his own. This way, they could suffer less humiliation.

"Aunt, you said you want Connor to eat out?" Freya asked in disbelief.

“That’s right. If he doesn’t want to go out to eat, he can stand here and eat. Let’s see what he chooses!”

Sandra clearly wasn’t even thinking about Connor this time and replied very flippantly.

“Shane treating someone like Connor to a meal is already a privilege. Moreover, isn’t it a matter of where we eat? Freya, you’d better get Connor out quickly, lest he gets in the way here!” Ailee called out to Freya with a smile.

Connor stood there expressionlessly. At this moment, there was only one thought in his mind: the moment he could expose his identity in front of Freya, he would definitely teach these people a lesson!

If they were just humiliating Connor, he would not be so angry; after all, this world was a society that valued money.

However, they were not only humiliating Connor, but also Freya.

Connor would never allow anyone to humiliate her, so he had to remember what had happened today. He would return the favor a hundredfold in the future!

“Freya, she’s right. I can eat anywhere. I’d better go outside!”

Connor didn’t want to make things difficult for Freya, and he also didn’t want to eat with these people, so he called out to Freya calmly and turned to leave the private room.

“You... You guys are really too much. Since you don’t like Connor so much, I won’t eat here. I’ll go out with Connor to eat!” Freya looked at the crowd and shouted loudly. Then, she left with Connor without looking back.

After hearing Freya’s words, Connor was very touched. No matter how everyone else treated him, at least Freya treated him very well.

As long as Freya didn’t give up on him, Connor didn’t care how others humiliated him!

When Sandra saw that Freya was really about to leave, she hurriedly stopped her. “Freya, what are you doing? So what if Connor leaves? Besides, whatever he eats will be paid for by Shane. There is still a seat in this private room. You can stay!”

“The whole family is eating here. Why should Connor go out alone? Why don’t you ask your son-in-law to get out? Connor is my fiance. If you don’t respect my fiance now, that means you don’t respect me!”

Freya didn’t intend to give Sandra any face at this time, so she shouted unreservedly.

When Sandra heard this, her expression suddenly became a little awkward. Only now did she realize that she’d gone a little overboard in what she’d said. She hurriedly called out, “Freya, what are you saying? How can we not respect you and Connor? I was just joking with you just now. How can I really ask Connor to go out to eat?”

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Freya looked at Sandra coldly without saying anything.

“Shane, hurry up and ask the waiter to change us to a bigger private room!” Sandra quickly said to him.

“Alright... Fine!”

Shane nodded helplessly.

“Freya, hurry up and call Connor back. Let’s change to a bigger room so that everyone can sit down!” Sandra said to Freya after seeing Shane agree.

Freya looked at Sandra and hesitated for two seconds. She knew that everyone here was from the Phillips family. If they really fell out, it would not be good for anyone, so she turned around and walked out of the private room.

A few minutes later, Connor, who was about to leave the restaurant, was chased back by Freya. After a series of explanations, he could only helplessly follow her back to the private room.

However, when they returned to the private room, they realized that Shane was arguing with the waiter.

“I just asked you to change my private room, so why can't I? The ten of us simply can't sit!”

Shane had booked a private room here today to satisfy Qahira and Sandra. After all, it was only when Sandra was satisfied would the matter between him and Qahira come to fruition. Therefore, if Sandra wanted to change rooms, Shane naturally had to fight for it.

“Sir, I'm really sorry. All the private rooms in our restaurant were reserved in advance. There are no extra private rooms at the moment!” The waiter replied helplessly.

“I'll give you more money, okay? Just get me a bigger one!”

Shane shouted excitedly.

“This is not a matter of money, sir. The private rooms have already been fully booked. We have no way to change rooms for you. If you think this private room is too small, then please go to another restaurant!” the waiter said in a stiff and blunt tone.

When everyone heard the waiter's words, their expressions immediately turned ugly. “What kind of attitude is this? We're giving you service by coming here to eat. Why are you acting so arrogant with us now? Where is your manager? I'm going to complain about you right now!”

Sandra was a little angry at the waiter and shouted at the top of her lungs.

Just as the waiter was about to explain, a dignified voice suddenly rang out.

“Will, what's going on?”

A middle-aged man suddenly walked into the private room.

When Connor saw this middle-aged man, he was rendered speechless.. This was because the person who came in was none other than the general manager of this restaurant, Titus!

Chapter 253: Move Them to The Supreme Room

In the private room of the Lume.

When Connor saw Titus come in, he instantly revealed a helpless expression.

He had already told Titus not to let the Phillips family know that he was the owner of this restaurant, let alone let Freya know his true identity.

However, Connor didn't expect Titus to come in. He was worried that Titus would suddenly walk up to him and call him Young Master McDonald. If that happened, Connor would really be unable to defend himself, so he subconsciously hid behind Freya.

In fact, Titus hadn't come in to look for Connor on purpose. Just now, when he was about to return to Porthampton after patrolling the restaurant, he suddenly heard a noise coming from the private room. He also happened to hear Sandra's complaints, so he had walked in to see what happened.

Normally, Titus wouldn't care about such things. However, he knew that Connor was also eating here today. If Connor knew about this, it would inevitably tarnish the reputation of the restaurant. As the general manager, he would also be scolded, so he walked in to take a look.

However, Titus had not imagined that the private room where the dispute happened today would be Connor's private room.

Upon seeing Titus come in, Connor hurriedly gave him a look. At this time, everyone's attention was on the waiter, so only Titus saw Connor's actions.

When Titus saw Connor's expression, he instantly understood what he meant. He didn't come over to talk to Connor, but instead turned to the waiter and asked, "What's going on?"

"P-President Jenkins, this gentleman wants to change his room to a bigger private room, but all the remaining rooms in our restaurant have been reserved, so we can't change for the time being. After they knew that they couldn't change, they said they would complain about us..."

When the waiter saw Titus come in, his tone became nervous. After all, this was the general manager of Lume. Usually, he would only come over once every two months. How could the waiter not be nervous when he encountered such a thing today?

After Titus understood what had happened, he turned to Shane and asked, "May I know how to address you, sir?"

"My name is Shane Zimmerman, and who are you?"

Shane saw Titus's submissive look and didn't think much of him. He thought Titus was just a small foreman in the restaurant.

"Young Master Zimmerman, I am the general manager of this restaurant, Titus Jenkins!" Titus replied with a smile.

When Shane heard Titus's name, he was so scared that his legs went weak and he almost fainted.

Titus was famous in Porthampton. Almost all the rich second-generation heirs there knew that the general manager of Immortal Lake manor was named Titus Jenkins.

Moreover, it was said that this Titus had a very powerful background, and his methods were also very powerful. He was one of the big shots who could control both the black and the white parts of the city. This kind of person was not someone Shane could afford to provoke.

Shane had never thought that he would provoke Titus over such a small matter like changing private rooms! If Titus was really angered, even Shane's boss, Joshua Qualls would be unable to stand up to him, much less Shane himself.

Shane gasped and said to Titus with a trembling voice, "P-President Jenkins, why are you here?"

Sean and Laura were from Porthampton, so they knew what kind of person Titus was. Hence, they weren't too shocked when they saw Shane's reaction.

However, Titus's reaction made everyone feel incredulous.

"Young Master Zimmerman, you wanted to change rooms just now, right?" Titus asked Shane with a smile.

"I..." Shane wanted to say that he didn't want to change rooms anymore; he didn't want to anger Titus because of this.

However, Titus didn't give Shane a chance to speak at all. He turned his head and said to the waiter, "Will, what are you doing? Hurry up and bring these distinguished guests to our supreme private room. I saw that one of the supreme private rooms seemed to be empty just now!"

When the waiter heard this, she was instantly dumbfounded. She had never expected Titus to agree to change rooms for Shane and the others—not only that, it was an upgrade from ordinary rooms to the restaurant's highest-class private rooms.

Lume was a famous restaurant in the area. Although it was located near the Phillips family manor, that did not affect the restaurant's reputation at all.

As for Lume's Supreme private rooms, no one had been there for several months because ordinary guests were not qualified to enter it at all! In fact, not only were the waiters dumbfounded, but also Shane, Laura, and Sandra.

After all, the three of them had grown up in the Phillips Family Manor, so they knew the restaurant very well. Even if the mayor of Porthampton came, he might not be able to enter the VIP box!

Everyone was looking at Titus and Shane in surprise.

They felt that the reason Titus had given them a VIP room was 100% because of Shane.

Shane was also dumbfounded. He was just the deputy general manager of an investment company. How could he have such a big reputation?

“Is it because Titus knows President Qualls?” Shane could not help but ask in his heart.

However, no one knew that Titus was doing this because of Connor.

They thought that this was because of Shane, but the real protagonist was Connor, who had been hiding behind Freya all this while.

“P-President Jenkins, you... Are you really going to change them to a supreme private room?”

The waiter thought that she had misheard, so she hesitated for a moment before asking Titus to reconfirm what he'd said.

“That's right, hurry up and bring them over!”

Titus nodded his head and carefully sized up Freya, who was standing in front of Connor. He knew that this woman should be Connor's fiancée.

When Titus saw Freya, he instantly understood what was going on. He sighed inwardly, thinking, “No wonder Young Master McDonald wasn't interested in those beauties. It's because he has such a beautiful fiancée...”

After the waiter understood Titus's meaning, she directly led Shane, Sandra, and the others to the Supreme Room. And Connor followed behind these people from the beginning to the end, not saying a word.

In a short while, everyone arrived at the supreme private room.

When Sandra, Qahira, and the others saw the decorations in the room, they were rendered dumbfounded again.

"Oh my god, isn't this private room too luxurious?" Qahira covered her small mouth and could not help but sigh softly.

"Yeah, I've never been to such a good place before!" Ailee also shouted.

"Honored guests, if you have anything else, you can directly inform the service staff outside. They will help you solve it!" Titus said with a smile.

"Thank you, President Jenkins!" Shane quickly replied.

Titus looked at Shane indifferently and didn't pay any attention to him. Instead, he turned to Connor and said, "Honored guests, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first!"

Connor quickly gave Titus a look, upon which Titus smiled faintly, then turned around and walked out of the private room..

Chapter 254: Because Young Master McDonald Is Here

After Titus left the private room, the crowd immediately relaxed and began to look around.

“I didn’t expect this private room to be so big. This is the first time I’ve eaten in such a gorgeous room!” Qahira felt very proud of herself. After all, everyone was able to eat in such a place because of her fiancé, Shane.

Ever since she entered the private room, the smile on Qahira’s face had never waned.

At this moment, Sandra was brimming with pride.

As for Ailee and Zander, they were sucking up to Shane while taking out their phones to take photos of the room. In their eyes, being able to dine in the supreme private room of Lume was something worth showing off.

“I didn’t expect this private room to be so luxurious. Shane is really amazing...” Ailee was taking photos while flattering Shane.

Unlike the excitement on Qahira and Sandra’s faces, Freya’s parents had ugly expressions on their faces. After all, they both had sons-in-law, but Shane was so influential that he became the deputy general manager of an investment company at such a young age and even knew someone like Titus.

On the other hand, his son-in-law, Connor, was just a poor student. He usually had to rely on delivering food to support himself. The difference was too obvious.

In the beginning, Sean thought that Connor was quite good in other aspects except for being a little poor. But now, compared to Shane, Sean regretted marrying Freya to Connor for the sake of the company.

However, Freya’s expression was very calm. She did not care about these things at all.

A few minutes later, everyone finally finished ordering.

Sandra looked at Shane with a smug expression, then asked with a smile, “Shane, when did you meet President Jenkins?”

When Shane heard Sandra's words, he couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Then, he said awkwardly, "Auntie, actually, my relationship with President Jenkins is very ordinary..."

"Shane, we're all on the same side. What's there to be humble about? We've all seen President Jenkins's attitude when he spoke to you just now. If the two of you have an ordinary relationship, would he be so polite to you? Can he just give us such a good private room?"

Sandra smiled and replied, "Let me tell you, Titus is not an ordinary person. Even the mayor of Porthampton has to be polite to him. He is a very important person!"

Sandra had deliberately revealed Titus's identity to Freya's parents to show off how powerful her son-in-law was. Titus was so powerful, but he still gave face to Shane. How powerful must Shane be!

"Shane is really amazing to know such a big shot like President Jenkins at such a young age. I've been in Porthampton for so many years, but I haven't even had the chance to talk to President Jenkins, let alone know him!" Sean replied helplessly.

"That's right. Look at how powerful Shane is. He's not like some people who only know how to eat, drink, and play every day. What can he do in the future?"

Freya's mother, Laura, also called out. When she spoke, she deliberately turned her head to look at Connor. Her meaning could not be more obvious.

After Connor heard Laura's words, he couldn't help but turn to look at her, feeling extremely disappointed. How could he have imagined that his future mother-in-law would be such a snobbish woman?

However, on second thought, he was going to marry Freya in the future, not Laura. Moreover, Laura only hoped that her daughter could marry a rich man. It wasn't like he couldn't understand where she was coming from.

As for Freya, she naturally understood the hidden meaning behind Laura's words. However, because Laura was her mother, Freya did not dare to say anything in response. She could only lower her head and play with her phone, feeling extremely wronged.

Freya felt aggrieved because of the gap between Connor and Shane. She also felt wronged because everyone was mocking and humiliating Connor.

She was starting to regret bringing Connor to the Phillips family manor. The words these people said were too much for him.

"It's okay. I'm not taking their words to heart. Besides, someone is treating us to a meal, so it'd be a waste if I didn't eat!"

Connor saw through Freya's thoughts at a glance. He patted Freya's shoulder and comforted her softly.

"I just think that what they said to you was too much!" Freya whispered.

"Don't worry, I'll work hard. Sooner or later, I'll make them look at me in a new light. I swear that when they see me again, they definitely won't dare to humiliate me like this!" Connor said seriously.

When Freya heard Connor's words, her furrowed brows relaxed and she replied with a smile, "You don't have to be too stressed. It doesn't matter what others think of you!"

"Of course it doesn't matter what others think of me, but to me, the things people say about my fiancé are important!" Connor said with a serious expression.

Freya was touched when she heard his words. She suddenly felt that Connor, despite sitting right in front of her, had changed into a different person. He was not the Connor she knew before.

"I'm sorry, we're here to serve the dishes!" At this moment, the waiter suddenly walked into the private room with a tray of dishes in hand.

When Connor and Freya saw the waiter start serving the dishes, they stopped talking.

The waiters served them all sorts of delicious food. Everyone looked at the luxurious dishes on the table with shocked expressions because there were many things here that they had never seen before.

Qahira and Ailee picked up their phones and took pictures of the food on the table. Meanwhile, Connor and Freya looked calm.

However, when Shane saw the dishes on the table, a strange expression flashed across his face. He realized that the dishes on the table were not the ones he had ordered before.

Abalone, lobsters, king crabs and the like—all these items were expensive. Shane had deliberately not ordered these dishes, and yet here they were, sitting on the table.

“Waiter!”

Shane hesitated for a moment before shouting outside.

The waiter hurriedly walked into the room and asked Shane softly, “Sir, do you need anything?”

Shane hesitated for a moment before asking the waiter, “Waiter, I didn’t order any of these dishes. Did you serve the wrong table?”

“Not at all, sir. These dishes were all provided by President Jenkins. We’ll serve the dishes you ordered later!” the waiter said slowly.

“President Jenkins provided them?” Shane was stunned again.

Shane didn’t even know Titus, so it was already unbelievable that Titus was able to get them a VIP room. However, Titus was actually taking the initiative to deliver the food, which made Shane even more confused.

“Why did President Jenkins give us food?” Shane asked.

“This... I’m not sure about that either. I heard President Jenkins tell our kitchen that a ‘Young Master McDonald’ is here, so he gave us a few dishes as a gift...” the waiter stammered.

When everyone heard “Young Master McDonald,” they were all stunned.. Their faces were filled with shock!

Chapter 255:120,000 Dollars1 worth of Red Wine

When Connor heard the waitress say the words “Young Master McDonald, “his calm expression broke. He’d never expected that his identity, which he had hidden for so long, would be exposed by a mere waitress!

The expressions on the faces of the people present were also very incredulous. “Are you sure? Where did Young Master McDonald come from? You’re talking about Shane, right?1’ Sandra shouted at rhe waitress.

“Yeah, there’s only one person with the surname McDonald in our room, and that person is Connor. Do you think someone like him would be a VIP of your hotel?” Qahira pointed at Connor and shouted.

The waitress was a little confused by Qahira and Sandra’s words. She subconsciously looked at Connor’s seat.

When the waitress saw what Connor was wearing, she began to wonder if he had heard wrongly.

After all, the waitress didn’t know about the relationship between Connor and Titus. She had only heard the words “Young Master Me Donald “when she was serving the dishes. Now that Sandra and Qahira had said it, the waitress herself didn’t know whether she’d heard “Young Master McDonald” or “Young Master Zimmerman.”

“If Connor really has such a big background, then why didn’t President Jenkins talk to Connor when he came in just now?”

Sandra naturally wouldn't believe that President Jenkins had sent so many dishes to them because of Connor, so she frowned at the waitress.

"Madam, I'm really sorry. I might have misheard!" the waitress quickly replied.

After all, Sandra was a guest of the Supreme Room. The waitress did not dare to provoke her casually, so he could only follow along with Sandra's words.

"Then go and ask your President Jenkins now. Is it because of Young Master McDonald or our Shane that he provided more dishes for us?"

Sandra didn't want to let today's limelight fall on Connor because of the waitress's words, so continued to press the waitress on this issue. When the waitress heard this, her expression suddenly became awkward. She did not have the right to ask Titus about such a thing.

Shane, on the other hand, had a guilty look on his face, although he did not believe that Titus had given them more food because of Connor. However, he felt that he didn't have that much confidence to ask Titus whether he'd give them more dishes because of him. If the waitress really asked later and got an unexpected result, it would be troublesome.

And so, Shane hesitated for a moment before whispering to Sandra, "Auntie, we're all gathered for dinner today. There's no need to make things difficult over such a small matter!"

Sandra glanced at Shane coldly, "Alright then. Since you've put it that way, I won't pursue this matter anymore. President Jenkins obviously sent us the dishes because of you, yet a "Young Master McDonald" suddenly showed up. There's a person with the surname McDonald in our private room, but there's really no so-called Young Master here!"

"Yes, yes, yes. I must have heard wrongly just now!" the waitress hurriedly answered.

"Alright then, don't stand here anymore. Get out. In the future, it's best not to talk nonsense before things are clear. Otherwise, it's easy for people to misunderstand."

The reason why Sandra was so excited at this time was just to prove that today's meal was all thanks to Shane. However, now that the waitress had already admitted her mistake, she naturally wouldn't continue to make things difficult for her.

After the waitress heard Sandra's words, she quickly apologized and turned around to walk out of the private room.

After Connor saw the waitress leave, he finally heaved a sigh of relief. The expression on his face was obviously much more relaxed.

He had been thinking about how he would explain this to Freya if his identity was exposed. However, he didn't expect that Sandra would help Connor resolve this crisis without saying a word.

Connor looked up at Sandra and smiled helplessly.

Although he knew that Sandra didn't say these words to help him, no matter what, the final result was good.

Everyone started to eat as they chatted. They had to admit that the dishes in Lume were indeed very good- not only were they delicious, but the ingredients were also very fresh. Freya especially liked the charcoal grilled Boston lobster.

Connor naturally noticed this as well. He secretly thought that since Freya liked the food here, he could bring her over more often in the future.

When he really married Freya in the future, Connor could give this restaurant to her.

"Isn't it a little too monotonous for so many of us to eat like this? Do you want to order a bottle of red wine?"

Sandra really treated Shane as a VIP here and called out very impolitely.

When Shane heard Sandra's words, the corners of his mouth twitched.

Shane had already spent nearly 200,000 dollars just to buy these people a meal. Moreover, when he booked the private room, he had also taken a look at the wine prices and promptly realized that the cheapest bottle of wine here cost tens of thousands of dollars, which was why he did not order any wine.

However, who would have thought that Sandra would not treat herself as an outsider and actually take the initiative to ask for red wine?

"Shane, what are you waiting for? My mom said she wants to drink red wine, didn't you hear?"

Qahira said to Shane unhappily when she saw that he was frozen on the spot.

"Ah..." Shane took a deep breath, then gritted his teeth and said, "Then let's order a bottle of red wine!"

Sandra looked at Sean and said with a smile, "Who wants to drink only one bottle? There are so many of us here, so why don't we order three bottles? Your uncle is very good at drinking!"

"I don't drink much now. It's better not to let Shane spend money!" Sean quickly said.

"Come on, isn't it just a few bottles of red wine? Our Shane's monthly salary is over a million dollars. We won't miss this paltry amount!"

Sandra was already addressing Shane as "our Shane." It was obvious that she was very satisfied with him as her son-in-law.

Shane, on the other hand, had a look of despair on his face; he had never expected Sandra to be so insatiable. If one bottle of red wine was not enough, she would order three bottles. It seemed that Sandra was not spending her own money.

However, since things had already come to this point, Shane naturally wouldn't waste his efforts just because of a few bottles of red wine. He turned his head and shouted at the waitress outside the door, "Waitress, bring me the menu!"

"Alright!" The waitress quickly nodded after hearing Shane's words. Then, she picked up the menu and walked to him.

Shane took the menu and opened it with trembling hands.

However, when he saw the price of the wine on the menu, he was stunned and his expression quickly darkened. Even the cheapest red wine in this restaurant cost 40,000 dollars a bottle. Three bottles would cost him a total of 120,000 dollars!

Chapter 256: Shane Zimmerman Being Difficult

Connor couldn't help but smile when he saw the troubled expression on Shane's face.

He knew that Shane was suffering because he wanted to save his reputation. He would be struck by lightning sooner or later if he tried to act cool!

Shane looked at the menu in his hand and frowned. His expression was also very ugly.

This meal had already cost him nearly 200,000 dollars, and now Sandra wanted to drink red wine again. If it were ordinary red wine, Shane wouldn't have said anything. After all, a bottle of ordinary red wine cost about 100 dollars.

However, the red wine in Lume cost forty to fifty thousand dollars!

To get in bed with Qahira earlier, Shane had put in a lot of effort this time. If he ordered a few more bottles of red wine, it would be as good as taking Shane's life.

However, if he didn't speak properly, Sandra would feel he was not good enough. Then, all of Shane's previous efforts would be in vain. That was why Shane was in such a tight situation.

Connor looked at Shane playfully. He wanted to see how Shane would get out of this situation!

“Shane, what are you doing? Hurry and order some wine.”

Qahira rolled her eyes at Shane when she saw him holding the menu silently.

“Uhm... you only have this red wine here, right?”

Shane hesitated. He wanted to ask the waiter if there was any cheaper red wine.

“Sir, our restaurant also has some good wines. You can also choose from our wine warehouse if you think the wine on the menu is not good enough. The wine in there is all aged wine, but the price is slightly higher!”

The waitress clearly didn't understand what Shane meant. She felt that since Shane and the others could come to the VIP room to eat, they naturally had money.

“Your restaurant has a wine cellar? Shane, let's go over and take a look!”

After Sandra heard what the waitress said, she instantly became interested and said to Shane.

Shane turned to look at Sandra, and his brows began to furrow. He couldn't even afford the wine on the menu, let alone the wine in the warehouse.

If he went to the wine cellar, he might go bankrupt.

“Shane, let's go to the wine cellar and look!” Sandra pulled Shane and said proudly.

Shane hesitated and said in a low voice, “Hey, I don’t have that much money on me right now. At most, I can treat you to a meal. If you really want to order wine at the wine cellar, you have to pay for the wine yourself...”

When Sandra heard Shane’s words, she was instantly stunned.

Shane had also thought it through. If he continued to pretend like this with Sandra, it would be a bit of a loss, so he might as well lay his cards on the table with Sandra.

“Shane, what do you mean?” Sandra shouted at Shane angrily.

“That’s right, Shane. What’s wrong with my mom wanting a bottle of red wine? How much can it cost you?” Qahira added.

“Qahira, I don’t have that much money with me today. I’m worried we won’t have enough money to pay the bill later if we order wine,” Shane replied helplessly.

“You don’t have so much money with you. Don’t you know how to use a bank card? Today is the first time you’re meeting my mom. You won’t even buy her the red wine she wants?” Qahira shouted at Shane like a shrew.

Qahira was not upset because Sandra wanted to drink. She just wanted to show off in front of Freya, Sean, and the others.

However, she didn’t know how much of a burden her actions had on Shane.

Connor and Freya, who had been eating with their heads lowered, looked up at Shane when they heard the argument between Qahira and Shane. Freya turned to smile at Connor without saying a word.

Previously, Sandra had praised Shane in every possible way with an indescribable pride on her face, but now, they were arguing like this over a bottle of red wine.

Sandra was really a little too materialistic.

“Ma’am, if you really want to drink red wine, I’ll bring you to a French winery to drink when there’s a chance in the future, okay?” Shane hesitated and whispered to Sandra.

“Shane, look at what you’re saying. It’s as if we’re going to take advantage of you. Isn’t it just a bottle of red wine? I can pay for it,” Sandra said disdainfully, then turned to the waiter and said, “Now, bring the rest of us to the wine cellar to take a look!”

“Ma’am, the cheapest wine in the wine warehouse costs 500,000 dollars. Are you sure you want to go over?” the waitress could not help but remind her.

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After hearing this, Sandra froze in place.

“Sandra, why don’t you just forget about it? We’re all here by car today, just drink some juice. We have to drive later!”

Sean knew the financial situation of Sandra’s family. It would be tough for her to fork out 50, 000 dollars, let alone 500,000.

So Sean hurriedly stepped forward to smooth things over.

“That’s right, we all drove here today and can’t drink alcohol. Waiter, please serve us some juice!”

After Sandra heard this, she took the hint, turned her head, and said to the waitress.

“Fine... Alright!”

The waitress helplessly nodded and then turned around to leave the room.

After the waiter left, the atmosphere in the room suddenly became a little awkward.

Qahira and Sandra, who had been beaming with joy just now, were completely honest this time. They no longer praised Shane or took the initiative to talk to him.

Meanwhile, Shane kept his head down as he ate. He knew that what he had done just now was equivalent to ruining his chance to sleep with Qahira, but he didn't regret it.

Everyone fell silent. Connor and Freya had some peace. The two of them chatted occasionally, and Connor helped Freya with her food. The two of them looked much closer than Qahira and Shane.

Soon, ten minutes had passed.

Just as Connor thought the meal would end peacefully today, a person's appearance again broke the silence in the private room.

"Creak!"

The door of the private room was suddenly pushed open.

Titus walked into the room with a tray. There was a bottle of red wine on the tray.

When Connor saw Titus come in, he immediately felt anxious. He cursed silently, 'Titus, I'm almost done with my meal.. Why did you have to come in now?'

Chapter 257: Lafite Rothschild 1998

"Dear distinguished guests, it's our hotel's honor that you can come to Lume for dinner today. This bottle of Red Bordeaux is my gift to you. I hope you don't mind!"

After saying this, Titus placed the red wine on the table.

After hearing Titus's introduction, everyone was stunned, and they were extremely puzzled.

At this moment, Connor was also speechless. 'Titus, you could've delivered the wine at every other moment. Why did he have to come now?'

Titus turned and looked at Connor after he finished speaking.

Connor quickly gave Titus a look, signaling him to take the bottle of wine away.

However, Titus didn't seem to understand what Connor meant. He thought that Connor wanted him to leave as soon as possible, so Titus smiled awkwardly and turned around to leave the private room.

Connor was even more speechless after seeing Titus leave.

Sandra, Qahira, Shane, and the others looked at the red wine on the table with puzzled expressions.

"What's with this bottle of wine?"

Freya's mother, Laura, hesitated and asked in a puzzled tone.

"That's right, who is this influential that Mr. Jenkins personally sent wine over?"

Ailee was stunned for a moment before she wondered aloud as well.

Qahira hesitated momentarily, then glanced briefly at the people in the private room and said indifferently, "There are so many of us, but Shane seems to be the only one who knows Mr. Jenkins, right?"

"That's right. Among all of us, only Shane can have this type of connection. Mr. Jenkins himself presented the wine, so it must be because of Shane!" Sandra quickly pitched in.

Sandra cheered up again and felt that she had completely regained the reputation she had just lost.

She patted Shane's shoulder and said, "Shane, no wonder you refused when I asked for some wine. It's because you knew that Mr. Jenkins would take the initiative to send wine over. If you knew, why didn't you just tell me? We wouldn't have stirred up such a big misunderstanding..."

Shane looked at Sandra with a dumbfounded expression because he had no idea why Titus would personally send wine over.

"Ah, Mom, Shane might not even know if Mr. Jenkins would send the wine over. If he told us the truth, it will be awkward if Mr. Jenkins didn't send the wine over!" Qahira quickly cooperated with Sandra.

"Haha, make sense! Shane is so considerate!"

Sandra smiled proudly, then took the bottle of red wine on the table and studied it very seriously.

"I wonder what wine this is and how much it's worth?" Sandra looked at the red wine in her hand and muttered softly.

In fact, Sandra didn't care how much this bottle of red wine was worth at all.

Mr. Jenkins had already given her enough of an ego-stroking by presenting the wine himself.

Even if this bottle of red wine wasn't valuable, Sandra didn't care.

Connor sat with a helpless expression on his face.

Originally, Connor thought that the meal would end then, but who would have thought that Titus would suddenly appear and even present a bottle of red wine?

Now, Qahira and Sandra, who were originally listless, were wound up again.

Moreover, Connor knew better than anyone how this bottle of wine came about.

Sandra was very proud of herself as she walked to Sean with a glass of red wine. Then, she said to Sean with a smile, "Sean, you are familiar with alcohol. Come and take a look at this bottle of wine. What brand is it, and how much is it worth?"

Sean was surprised. Then, he quickly reached out to take the red wine and study it seriously.

"Well? Is this bottle of wine worth anything?" Sandra asked Sean impatiently.

"This is a Lafite Rothschild 1998 from the Bordeaux winery in France!" Sean looked at Sandra and sighed.

"Lafite Rothschild 1998? What brand is this?"

Sandra was not a drinker herself and did not know much about red wine, so she frowned and asked, "Sean, you know that I don't like to drink, so don't beat around the bush with me. Just tell me how much this bottle of wine is worth!"

After hearing this, Sean hesitated before slowly saying, "I estimate that this bottle of wine costs at least 500,000 dollars!"

When everyone heard Sean's estimation, their eyes widened in shock.

It was already unbelievable that Titus could personally deliver the wine to them.

However, what they didn't expect even more was that the bottle of wine that Titus sent was a bottle of wine worth more than 500,000 dollars. How shocking!

After Sandra found out the price of the bottle of wine, she smiled smugly. She was no longer as cold to Shane as before and became enthusiastic.

Meanwhile, Shane sat with a confused expression on his face. He had no idea what was going on.

Even if Titus recognized him as the deputy general manager of Eon Investment Company, there was no need to be so generous, right?

Even Shane's boss, Joshua Qualls, wouldn't have been able to get such a treatment!

However, when he saw the happy expressions on Qahira, Sandra, and the others' faces, he felt that he had to pretend to be cool no matter what. Otherwise, all his efforts over the past few days would be in vain.

Meanwhile, Connor was cursing Titus in his heart.

Titus was a good person, but he liked to suck up to others. He had clearly warned Titus not to expose his identity.

Although he did not expose Connor's identity, he did not know how much trouble his actions had caused Connor.

In the blink of an eye, more than half an hour had passed.

During this meal, Sandra was radiant and spoke in high spirits. Shane had made her proud, so she was naturally very happy.

Meanwhile, Sean and Laura felt helpless. Freya was better than Qahira in every aspect.

However, Qahira found a rich man like Shane as her boyfriend, while her daughter could only be with a loser like Connor, who delivered food. They were naturally very unhappy.

Therefore, Sean and Laura drank most of the red wine to drown their disappointment..

Chapter 258: Sean Fell

After dinner, everyone walked out of the restaurant.

Perhaps it was because Laura, Sean, and Sandra had drunk too much, they were walking unsteadily, so they needed someone to help them.

Freya supported Laura, Qahira supported Sandra, and Sean followed Shane to the car. So, Connor supported Sean.

“Sean, be careful...”

Connor reached out to support Sean.

“I don’t need your help. Get lost!”

Sean was angry when he saw Connor, so he pushed Connor away and staggered forward.

Connor looked at Sean with a hint of helplessness.

‘Crash!’

At this moment, a loud bang suddenly came from the restaurant.

Connor quickly looked up and saw that Sean, who had not walked far, suddenly slipped and fell to the ground.

Sean’s fall was not serious, but he hit the vase in the dining hall corridor when he fell.

How could a vase withstand Sean's weight? So, Sean knocked the vase over.

The vase fell to the ground and instantly shattered into pieces.

When the employees in the restaurant heard that, they were all dumbfounded. They turned to look at Sean.

Sean had drunk a little too much while dining, so his feet were weak when he walked. In addition, the tiles in the dining hall were a little slippery, so he accidentally fell to the ground.

If only Sean fell, it would not be a big problem. After all, his body was still healthy and strong, and he would not be hurt even if he fell.

But the problem was that when Sean fell, he accidentally knocked over the vase in the restaurant corridor.

The one-meter-tall vase 'exploded' into thousands of pieces in all directions, attracting the attention of many.

When the pretty receptionist saw that, she gasped, and her face was filled with indescribable shock.

"Dad, are you alright?" Freya cried out in surprise and hurriedly ran to Sean's side, reaching out to help him.

Connor stood behind Sean and the others helplessly. This wouldn't have happened if Sean had let Connor help him leave.

However, Sean insisted on pushing Connor away and walking alone.

Following Sean's fall, Laura, Sandra, and the others instantly sobered up and gathered around Sean to check on him.

When they saw that Sean was fine, they were relieved.

'Shuffling!'

However, at this moment, four or five security guards rushed out of the restaurant and surrounded Sean and the others.

"Who broke the vase?" A middle-aged man with a greasy face walked up to Sean and the others and questioned them angrily.

"Mr. Wall, this is the person who broke the vase!"

The receptionist had witnessed everything that had just happened, so she quickly ran to the middle-aged man and pointed at Sean.

"Sir, you broke this vase, right?" Mr. Wall gritted his teeth and asked Sean.

"That's right. I accidentally fell just now and broke this vase. How much is this vase? I'll compensate you!" Sean had sobered up after his fall.

He knew that the vase was broken because of him. Moreover, Sean was quite famous in Phillips Estate, so he naturally wouldn't go back on his word. Therefore, no matter how much the vase was worth, he would compensate them accordingly!

"Alright, since you've admitted it, I won't call the police. Let's settle this privately!" Mr. Wall replied.

"Stop dawdling. Hurry up and tell us how much this vase costs. We'll compensate you!" Laura did not realize the seriousness of the matter at all. So she spoke loudly.

In her opinion, this vase was no different from those on the street. Even if it were slightly more expensive, it would only cost a few thousand dollars at most. This small amount of money was nothing to the Phillips Family.

“Madam, this vase doesn’t belong to our restaurant. It’s the personal property of our restaurant’s general manager, Mr. Jenkins. It’s only placed here for the guests to admire, so I need to call Mr. Jenkins now to ask how much this vase is worth!” Mr. Wall said calmly.

“So what are you waiting for? Hurry up and make the call!”

After Sandra knew that the vase was Mr. Jenkins, she seemed to become even more arrogant.

Previously, in the private room, Mr. Jenkins had been submissive to Shane. Sandra felt that now that Shane was here, Mr. Jenkins would not be calculative with her about a vase.

In this case, it would further emphasize Shane’s influence.

“By the way, tell Mr. Jenkins that the person who broke the vase was Shane’s uncle!” When Sandra saw that Mr. Wall was about to make a call, she quickly added.

H ii

Hearing this, Mr. Wall looked at Sandra indifferently and nodded. “Alright, I got it!”

After saying this, Mr. Wall took his phone and walked to the side. He dialed Titus’s number.

Sandra turned to Sean and said, “Sean, don’t worry. Shane has a good relationship with Mr. Jenkins. Moreover, this vase shouldn’t be worth much. I think he’ll let us go in a while...”

“I’m in the wrong today. I will pay if I can!” Sean said lightly.

“Right. To fall on such a flat road...” Laura sighed sadly.

“If it wasn’t because someone insisted on helping, how would I fall?”

Sean was furious when he heard this. He turned and glared at Connor.

Connor stood awkwardly. He sighed internally. He had gone to help Sean up out of kindness. Now, Sean blamed him for falling simply because he helped him. Connor really didn’t know what to say.

After a while, Mr. Wall finished his call and returned to Sean and the others.

“What did Mr. Jenkins say?” Sandra asked Mr. Wall curiously.

“Mr. Jenkins said he would come over to deal with this immediately. He hopes that you can wait a moment!” Mr. Wall replied expressionlessly.

“All, isn’t it just a vase? Is there a need to make Mr. Jenkins make another trip? What couldn’t he say directly?” Sandra retorted impatiently.

“This is what Mr. Jenkins said. Mr. Jenkins should have just left not long ago. He should be back soon!” Mr. Wall said calmly.

Shane hesitated before continuing, “Sandra, why don’t you go to the car with Sean and the others first? I’ll stay behind and wait for Mr. Jenkins to come over to deal with this!”

Shane said this not to help Sean but to find a chance to talk to Titus alone.

Shane wanted to know why Titus was so respectful to him today.

As for the broken vase, Shane did not take it to heart because he also felt it was not worth much. At most, he would compensate Sean himself.

After everyone heard Shane, they all turned to look at Shane.. Their favorable impression of Shane improved even more!

Chapter 259: Fulfilling The Promise

In their eyes, Shane had chosen to stay behind alone, which was a sign of his responsibility.

Sean had broken the vase, but Shane had chosen to stay behind to deal with this.

The one who was in stark contrast to Shane's responsibility was Connor.

As Connor had not even said a word since the incident happened.

Seeing Connor's stiff and silent look, Sean was extremely annoyed. His son-in-law saw he was in trouble but didn't say anything. The one who stood up for him was someone else's son-in-law.

Although you, Connor, don't have any money, I just got into an accident. I didn't ask you to compensate them. But why are you standing there and not speaking?!

Sean and Laura both looked at Connor with disappointment. They secretly regretted finding a fiance like Connor for Freya.

"Shane, this has nothing to do with you. I was the one who broke the vase. How can I let you settle it alone?" Sean whispered to Shane.

"Sean, I'm fine. You had a lot to drink today, so you should go back and rest early. Leave the rest to me!"

Shane seemed determined to stay as he spoke to Sean firmly.

Qahira hesitated. She felt that Shane must have a reason to insist on staying behind to discuss with Mr. Jenkins, so she quickly persuaded him, "Uncle Sean, Shane knows Mr. Jenkins. Today's incident was an accident, so it's better to let Shane stay and talk with Mr. Jenkins. You and Aunt Laura have been out for so long. You should be tired, right? You guys should go back early!"

“That’s right, Sean. Shane is family. There’s no need to be so polite. Let’s go!”

Sandra immediately referred to Shane as a family member’. After saying this, she dragged Sean out of the restaurant.

Sean was indeed a little tired today. Moreover, he had drunk a lot just now. He felt a little tired standing there. If he continued to wait, he would inevitably be unable to hold on.

Therefore, after hesitating, Sean left the restaurant with Sandra.

After Connor, Freya, and the others saw Sean and Sandra had left, they naturally did not intend to stay here. They followed the crowd and left the restaurant.

When Freya passed by Shane, she hesitated before saying softly, “Shane, how much do you need to pay for this vase?”

“Freya, what you’re saying. We re all family. Why are you still so calculative?” Shane said with a smile.

“I’m sorry, you and Qahira are family, but you and I are not!” Freya replied coldly before dragging Connor toward the parking lot.

When Shane heard Freya’s words, the smile on his face instantly froze, and his expression became unusually awkward.

“Shane, don’t bother with Freya. She’s been like this since she was young!”

Qahira saw Shane’s awkwardness and reached out to hold his arm, comforting him with a smile.

“I don’t want to argue with her!” Shane replied expressionlessly.

“Of course, my husband is open-minded. He definitely won’t lower himself to her level!” Qahira smiled proudly and continued, “Darling, you were really amazing today. I didn’t know you were so powerful. Even Mr. Jenkins seems to be afraid of you...”

“Hah, alright!” Shane said guiltily as he anxiously waited for Titus’ arrival.

On the other side, Freya, Connor, and the others got into the Mercedes-Benz.

Since Connor didn’t drink a single mouthful of alcohol, he drove.

Sean, Sandra, and Laura sat at the back.

“Sandra, Qahira is really amazing. She found you such an amazing son-in-law!” Laura said to Sandra with envy.

“Hmm, what’s so great about that? Shane is just a little better than ordinary young people. He’s just average in other aspects!” Sandra replied dismissively.

“Shane is so young, but he knows someone like Mr. Jenkins. That’s not just a little amazing! I’ve been in Northampton for so many years, but I’ve never said a word to Mr. Jenkins!” Sean narrowed his eyes and sighed.

“Hehe, it’s our Qahira’s fortune to meet a man like Shane! ‘1

Sandra smiled proudly, then looked up at Connor and said softly, “Connor, I must say something. Don’t be offended!”

II’ II

Connor glanced at Sandra indifferently and said expressionlessly, “If you know that 1 might be offended, then you’d better not say anything!”

“You... You...”

Sandra looked at Connor and was rendered speechless.

“Darling, you were amazing today! Look at how angry Freya and the others are.

I feel happy just thinking about how angry Freya is!” Qahira stood in front of the entrance and hugged Shane’s arm.

After hearing Qahira’s words, Shane couldn’t help but turn to look at her. Then, he asked with a smile, “Qahira, do you remember what you promised me before we came to the family gathering?”

“What did I promise?” Qahira was stunned and asked with a puzzled expression.

“Didn’t you say that if I perform well this time, you’ll promise me one thing? Are you satisfied with my performance today?” Shane gritted his teeth and asked.

“Yes, of course, I’m satisfied!” Qahira quickly nodded.

“Then shouldn’t you fulfill your promise?” Shane continued.

II II

When Qahira heard Shane’s words, a hint of shyness flashed in her eyes. She gently punched Shane and whispered, “You pervert, what are you thinking?”

“It’s mainly because we’ve been together for almost half a year. Don’t you know how I treat you?” Shane held Qahira’s hand and said affectionately.

“Well... Seeing that you performed so well today, how about I go to a hotel with you after they return tonight?” Qahira blinked and replied seductively.

“Really?” Shane shouted excitedly when he heard this.

“Of course it’s true. When have I ever lied to you?” Qahira nodded gently.

Shane looked at Qahira, he was so excited that he didn’t know what to say. If he could really get into Qahira’s pants, he felt that all his efforts today would not have been in vain.

After Qahira had witnessed Shane’s influence, she had a good impression of him. Facing such a wonderful man, Qahira naturally would not let him go.

Qahira had never slept with Shane because she was worried that Shane was not influential enough.

However, Qahira no longer had such worries. On the contrary, she felt that Shane’s influence had far exceeded her imagination, so she did not have to pretend to be innocent..

Chapter 260: Who Do You Think You Are?

After seeing Qahira agree to sleep with him, Shane began to feel excited.

However, at this moment, a white Porsche stopped at the restaurant’s entrance.

After Shane and Qahira saw Titus leave the car, Shane walked straight to Titus.

“Mr. Jenkins, you’re here!” As Shane walked to Titus, he hurriedly said to Titus with a flattering expression.

Titus looked at Shane coldly and ignored him. He walked into the restaurant as if he was a stranger.

Shane and Qahira stood rooted to the spot, dumbfounded. They were unusually puzzled.

They couldn't figure out what was going on with Titus. He was so friendly to Shane in the private room, but now, it was as if he was a different person.

"Darling, what's wrong with Mr. Jenkins?" Qahira hesitated and asked Shane, puzzled.

"I don't know either..."

Shane looked at Titus in confusion, and a bad feeling suddenly rose in his heart.

After Titus entered the restaurant, he asked Mr. Wall, "Caleb, what's going on? Who broke my vase?"

"Mr. Jenkins, the person who broke your vase has already left, but the two young people outside know the person who broke the vase. They said they would be responsible for this!" Mr. Wall quickly replied.

When Titus heard this, he couldn't help but turn to look at Shane and Qahira standing outside the restaurant.

"Mr. Jenkins, this vase was accidentally broken by one of my relatives. How much does this vase cost? I'll compensate you accordingly!" Shane walked up to Titus and said with a smile.

Shane thought Titus ignored him because it was too dark outside, so Titus didn't recognize him. Therefore, Shane deliberately walked up to Titus.

Titus looked at Shane with disdain and said coldly, "Who are you? Can you afford this vase?"

Shane was stunned when he heard Titus's words.

“Mr. Jenkins, don’t you recognize me?” Shane asked Titus, perplexed.

“How should I know you? What’s wrong with you?” Titus snapped.

“No, Mr. Jenkins, I’m Shane Zimmerman. Didn’t you help us change rooms before? Moreover, you even gave us a bottle of red wine. Have you forgotten about all that?” Shane explained disappointedly. He was starting to wonder if the Titus he saw was the same person he saw in the private room!

Titus was stunned when he heard that. He sized Shane up and suddenly remembered that Shane was the person who had eaten with Connor in the same room.

However, Titus knew that Shane didn’t have a good relationship with Connor, so he didn’t have a different attitude toward him just because he knew that Shane was eating with him.

“Mr. Jenkins, do you remember now?” Shane asked Titus with a smile.

“I do!” Titus nodded lightly and said coldly, “But it has nothing to do with you if I changed the room for you and gave you red wine. Besides, we don’t know each other, right?”

Qahira and Shane froze. They were confused.

“Mr. Jenkins, didn’t... Didn’t you present the red wine to us because of me?” Shane stuttered as he asked Titus.

“What? Who do you think you are? Why should I give you a bottle of expensive red wine? Is there something wrong with your brain?”

Titus was in a bad mood as the vase had been broken, so his words were very unpleasant.

Qahira’s eyes widened as she looked at Shane in disbelief. She couldn’t understand why Titus was acting like this. Titus had been very respectful to Shane before, but now, he seemed to have changed into a different person.

Besides, Titus said that the reason he came to present the red wine had nothing to do with Shane. Who else could it be related to?

There were only a few of them in the private room!

Needless to say, Sandra, Ailee, and Zander were there. Qahira knew these people very well. They couldn't know someone of Titus' level.

The probability of Sean and Laura knowing him was not very high either. After all, Sean himself said that he did not know Titus.

Now, only Freya and Connor were left!

"Could Titus have sent the wine because of Connor?"

At this moment, a very bold idea suddenly popped up in Qahira's mind. She quickly turned and asked Titus, "Mr. Jenkins, if you didn't present the wine because of Shane, then who were you presenting it to?"

Titus was stunned when he heard this question. He knew he couldn't expose Connor's identity, so he hurriedly coughed and said, "It has nothing to do with you to whom I gave that bottle of red wine. Anyway, it's not for this man here!"

Qahira subconsciously looked at Shane, then bit her lip and said, "Shane, how dare you lie to me> Didn't you say that you knew Mr. Jenkins? Didn't you say Mr. Jenkins gave us the red wine because of you? I didn't expect you to lie to me. You don't even know Mr. Jenkins..."

"Qahira, I..."

Shane was also dumbfounded. He stayed behind to ask why Titus was so respectful toward him.

However, he did not expect things to turn out like this. The bottle of red wine that Titus gave him had nothing to do with him.

“Shane, people like you are really disgusting. Since you don’t know Mr. Jenkins, why did you pretend to know him?” Qahira shouted angrily at Shane.

“Qahira, I didn’t know Mr. Jenkins’ wine had nothing to do with me. I... I thought he acted like that because of my boss!” Shane hurriedly explained.

“Who’s your boss?” Titus asked Shane.

After all, Titus had been in Porthampton for many years, so he knew people.

He was worried that if Shane’s boss were influential, it would not be appropriate for him to offend Shane because of this.

“My boss is Joshua Quail!” Shane quickly replied.

“Ah, Joshua!” Titus was relieved when he heard the name.

Joshua and Titus were Thomas’ subordinates, but Joshua’s status was one level lower than Titus’s.

“Mr. Jenkins, do you know my boss?” Shane quickly asked.

“Even Joshua has to call me boss. Do you think I’ll gift him wine?” Titus replied coldly.

When Shane heard Titus’s words, he was completely dumbfounded.

He couldn’t figure out who among them could make Titus personally deliver the wine.

“Shane, people like you are disgusting. I don’t want to see you again!”

At this moment, Qahira felt that Shane had deceived her. So she shouted at him and turned to leave.

“Woman, if you want to leave, sure. But please compensate me for the vase!” Titus suddenly said..