Dauntless 127

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 127

While waiting for the dishes to be served, Megan discreetly tugged at the young man who was with her.

"Yes indeed. Mr. and Mrs. Zeller, Myron, here is an amulet locket for the baby. It's made from pure gold. I wish him peace and good health!"

The young man named Jacob stood up and took out a small and exquisite box.

Just by looking at it, anyone could tell that the gift was expensive.

The golden amulet dazzled in the light when it was revealed, causing everyone to squint their eyes involuntarily.

Jacob Simmons was very pleased with their reactions. He walked over to the baby and placed the amulet around his neck.

The baby giggled happily as though he knew how precious the gift was.

"Wow! This amulet is so beautiful. What perfect workmanship! It's also from an international brand, so it has to be expensive, right? Look, even the baby is smiling. He knows it's valuable, doesn't he?" Megan, who sat next to Jacob, quickly exclaimed when she saw him take out the amulet.

No one knew if she was truly astonished by the gift, or that she was deliberately playing along with Jacob.

"It's not that pricey, just a hundred and eighty thousand. It's no big deal."

Despite saying that, Jacob had a smug look on his face when he made his reply.

After that, the entire table of people immediately gasped in unison.

"As expected of a rich man's son. Such generosity! Spending a hundred and eighty thousand on an amulet! Just look at the workmanship! Its value will surely go up in the future..."

"Indeed. Mr. Simmons is so generous to have gifted something worth over a hundred thousand. How can the rest of us dare to show ours..."

"You're truly generous, Mr. Simmons!"

In an instant, everyone, including the older men, began showering Jacob with compliments.

Myron and his wife were also over the moon. They were excited to have received such an expensive gift.

Other people followed suit. In no time, the baby had received all kinds of expensive presents and a large number of monetary gifts.

Each monetary gift contained over ten thousand in cash.

The Zellers received them with bright smiles, and Glen was no exception.

All of a sudden, Megan shifted her gaze to Harold. He was the only one among the many guests who had not given a present or a monetary gift.

"Harold, where is your present? Don't tell me that you can't even afford to buy a decent gift? Surely, you can't have just come over to my house and dined for free?" she asked mockingly as she shot him a sharp look.