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Chapter 281

Compared to the imposing image of the SUV, Jack's age and air seemed a little too tender for it. But it was exactly this difference that shocked the people into silence. Everyone was rooted in place, only the snowflakes fluttered down in their own whimsical dance.

Clarice, being experienced in the ways of the world, was the first to recover. Her expression was passive as she said, "Since Jack has a car, we'll have him give us a ride home."

Although her tone was calm, truthfully, her heart was a little shaken up.

Ray and Hunter glared at Jack with jealous eyes. They refused to believe that Jack could own such a luxurious car. It turned them into fools for ridiculing Jack earlier. Jack's quiet display of his capabilities had completely humiliated them.

Ray's handsome face had turned ugly with envy. He couldn't help but scoff, "So what if he owns a Bentley? Nothing impressive about it if he didn't buy it with his own money."

His sudden outburst surprised the people there. They understood that Ray was lashing out because he was envious, but nobody stood up for Jack. After all, Jack's unexpected display had also slapped them in the face, since they had joined in on making fun of him earlier.

Although there was no way to verify Ray's accusations, it wasn't within the realm of impossibility.

Hunter quickly supported Ray's claim. "You're right. I have some classmates who drive Bentleys to school too, but they were bought for them by their parents. They don't have any talents or achievements, but they love to boast about how well-off their families are."

Ray nodded vigorously. "This car may be big but it would still be difficult to squeeze seven people in, won't it? If there are no other cars available, I'll just walk. I simply can't stand to be in the presence of someone who uses his parents' money to show off."

Bella was displeased after hearing their harsh words. She wanted to say something but couldn't find the right words. After all, it wasn't realistic for someone their age to earn enough money to afford a car like that.

Just then, a well-dressed man appeared on the scene. His gaze brightened after his eyes landed on Jack's face as if he had verified something. He asked in a bright voice, "Excuse me, are you Mr. Holland?"

Everyone was stunned yet again. "Mr. Holland"? Why was this young man calling Jack, "Mr. Holland"?

Even more surprisingly, Jack was just a little startled. He didn't correct the young man and asked, "Who are you?"

"Good evening, Mr. Holland. I'm from the human resources department of Drakengard Games. My name is Xavier Galleon. You probably don't remember me. Do you require assistance with anything?"

It made sense that a staff of Drakengard Games would recognize him. The pieces had fallen into place to show off his power and authority. The timing was almost too perfect. Jack smiled and nodded. He pointed to the side of the road. "We need one more car. Can you make the arrangements?"

"Of course!" Xavier patted his chest. He seemed extremely eager as he waved his arm in the air. "Ludwig! Get a car now! Mr. Holland needs one!"

Ludwig, who had been watching from the hotel entrance, nodded and hurried away. It didn't take long before a white BMW showed up.

With respect dripping from his every word, Xavier said, "Mr. Holland. The car's ready for you. Do you require a driver?"

Jack chuckled, waving his hand in the negative. "No need. Just the car is enough. Thank you, Xavier."

"You're too gracious, Mr. Holland. It's my duty after all. Have a safe trip," Xavier declared sincerely. In his heart, he hoped that Jack would remember his stellar service tonight and lead him toward a bright and successful future.

Jack expressed his thanks again before Xavier dutifully opened the car door. He gestured for Clarice and her friends to enter the car.