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The Campbells stopped insulting Matthew right after that, and they went back to their dinner. When they were done, Helen said, "Phew, that was a nice meal. Want to get some shuteye? You guys just came back, so you must be tired."

Then, Minerva said, "But I'm still hungry, Aunt Helen. Can I get some more food? And besides, there is some wine left. I don't want to waste it. Uncork them, waiter." She shot a look at Tate and Jonah, and they got what she was trying to say.

Everyone was done with dinner, but two bottles of Romanee Conti remained. Each bottle of Romanee Conti would cost a million, and they wouldn't get another chance to taste it if they let this one slip. If they passed this chance up, Matthew and the others would take the wine back with them. Minerva would never let that happen even though she was already full.

Even having a sip of the wine would be enough for her to brag for a long time, so she ordered a few more dishes and got the waiter to uncork the bottles. Then, she placed the wine together and snapped dozens of pictures.

After that, she took a ton of selfies that involved the wine and the lavish meal they had. Once she had her fill of pictures, she picked the best ones, edited them, and posted the pictures of Romanee Conti and Lafite to her wall.

Her caption read, 'Elegance starts from a simple dinner. '95 Romanee Conti has a feeling of history and romance to it compared to '82 Lafite.' In her picture, she tagged a few of her 'besties', obviously showing it off to them.

She had to post that extravagant dinner no matter what, and the same went for Tate, though he was tagging the ladies, apparently trying to tell them he was a rich guy. Of course, the

Romanee Conti didn't go to waste at all in the end, though Chloe and her family finished most of it.

On the other hand, Matthew didn't have too much of the wine, but he never liked alcohol to begin with. Once everyone had their fill, they left the hotel happily. Minerva and Tate went one step further by taking the four empty bottles back with them. The bottles were their spoils, and they could show it off to their friends if they took it back home.

While they were standing outside the restaurant, Helen said, "Why don't you come over and stay for the night, Chloe? We have a spare room, and the bed's a new one. It's really soft."

Chloe wanted to say yes, but Minerva objected to it. "I'm not going, Mom. They don't have any decent houses here, and it'll ruin my skin. Besides, I heard it's flea season now. God, that gives me the chills. I want to stay in a hotel!"

Chloe smiled dryly. "I'll come over some other day, Helen, but we'll have to stay in a hotel for the night. The kids are really particular, and I only have myself to blame. Besides, your place isn't big enough to house all of us."

Jonah went on to brag about their wealth. "The company has reserved a four-star hotel for us, so we'll be staying there in the meantime. Once they settle us down, we'll move right into the new house. You don't have to worry about us."

To that, Helen answered, "It's fine. I got a new place now, and it's big enough for all of us."

Still, Minerva waved her down. "I'm still not going! I'm staying in a hotel, and that's that!"

In the end, Helen gave up. "I see. If that's what you want, then I won't force you. But it's still early, so why don't you guys come over for a bit? Stay the night, Chloe. It has been a while since we last met, and I want to have a little chat."

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Chloe nodded. "Sure. It's still early, so I don't see why not. Let's get a taxi."

At that moment, James stopped her. "It's fine. We have a car."

"You have a car?" Chloe asked in disbelief. "Wow, it seems like a lot has changed over the years. Back before I left, only the rich guys could afford a car."

Helen smiled. "We have two cars. Well, three actually, but one of them was totaled."

The news shocked Chloe. "You have three cars? Helen, that's a bit of a waste, isn't it? At least save some of your hard-earned money. Don't take out a loan just because you want to keep up with the Joneses. It'll be better if you work hard and live an honest life rather than exhausting yourself for a fake one. Money doesn't grow on trees, you know."

Helen smiled awkwardly. "It's fine. Let's go."

Then, Demi said, "Mom, we can't. We only have two cars, but there's ten of us. That's not enough."

"What? Why?" Helen was befuddled.

Demi shot her a glare. "We had some wine back there, remember? We need two drivers, so that makes twelve of us, not ten."

Upon hearing that, realization struck Helen. "Oh, silly me. I forgot all about that. So someone has to take a taxi home. Liam, Matthew, why don't you two take a taxi home? We'll get a couple of drivers for ourselves."

At that moment, Minerva cut in. "Tate and I will take the taxi, Aunt Helen."

Immediately, Helen objected to it. "But you're the guest here. I can't let you do that."

Minerva waved her off dismissively. "It's fine. Just give us the location and we'll be right there."

Left with no choice, Helen told them where her new place was, then the Campbell siblings left.

After they were out of sight, Tate asked, "Why are we taking the taxi, Minerva?"

Minerva pouted. "Really? That's your question? I thought Mom and Dad told us Aunt Helen and her family are paupers. Even if they can afford a car, I bet it's a hunk of junk. Those cars are small, cramped, and hard to move around. I'd rather get a taxi. At least there's only the two of us, and there's more space to move around."

Ah, I see. "You're smart, Minerva."

They went to the roadside and stopped a taxi. Once they got in, the driver asked, "Where to?"

Minerva answered, "The Grand Garden or something. Know where that is? I can hit them up and get them to tell you the exact location if you don't."

The driver quickly answered, "Everyone knows where the Grand Garden is, miss. That's one of the most affluent areas in Eastcliff. Every driver worth their salt in Eastcliff knows where that is."

The news caught her by surprise. "S-Sorry? It's an affluent area? The Grand Garden is? Are you sure?"

The driver nodded. "Yeah, the one and only. Everyone in there is as rich as can be. And every house is a mansion there. Almost everyone in this city knows about the Grand Garden."

Upon hearing that, Minerva looked at Tate, confused. "Tate, are you sure they told you to head to The Grand Garden? Or am I imagining things?"

Tate scratched his head. "I think so. I mean, you couldn't make that name up even if you wanted to."

Now, Minerva was truly flummoxed. "What is going on? I thought Mom said Aunt Helen used to live in a rickety, leaking house, but now they're living in a mansion? Is this some mistake?"

Tate was equally confused about the whole situation, and he wanted answers too.