

Chapter 172

"Y-You must have made a mistake! We didn't order these. You must’ve gotten the wrong table," said Sasha anxiously.

“There’s no mistake. This is what you have ordered. Take a look at the order list if you like,” refuted the waiter.

Sasha took a look at the order list, and it was indeed written as such. “This is absolutely wrong. I’ve ordered two steaks, pasta, and some snacks. Definitely not any of these.”

The waiter frowned. "So, are you saying that the error is on our side? All the orders are computerised at our restaurant. Whatever you have ordered here will be automatically keyed into the system. There is no way that a mistake can happen.”

Sasha froze. "That does not concern us. In fact, it is none of our business! Forget it, Matthew! Let’s leave!"

The waiter shook his head, saying "This is out of my control, Miss. All the meals have been served. Even if you don't eat them, you will still have to pay for it.”

"How can that be? We didn't order these things, and we didn't eat them as well. Why should we pay?" Sasha asked, baffled.

"Miss, please don't fool around! This order belongs to your table, and the system has received the order. It can't be wrong!" the waiter responded coldly. "The question is not whether you have eaten or not. The dishes have already been prepared, and the ingredients cooked accordingly. Even if you don't eat them, is there any way we can restore these foods to its original ingredients? It is as if you commissioned a dress, but changed your mind and don’t want it anymore. Is there any way that you can convert it back to raw fabric?”

The waiter's words attracted the attention of other diners, even receiving encouraging hoots.

"Wow, this waiter is really eloquent!"

"You ordered the food and suddenly said you don't want to eat it anymore. Isn't it wrong?"

"If you don't have the budget, you shouldn’t order this in the first place. Geez, what's your problem?"

"Hmph, if you don't have the money, why did you even enter this restaurant?"

"They’re dressed so well; I didn't expect them to be frauds. Tsk, what’s up with people these days?"

"Hey, beautiful, why don't you let me treat you to dinner? Let’s take a stroll together!"

The air was filled with people’s laughter and jabs. Sasha flushed red as she angrily tried to explain, "But we didn't order this!"

"I don't care! Orders have been issued by the system, and it can’t be wrong. Even if you don’t eat them, you will still have to pay for it. The total is 570,000. Would you like to pay by card or cash?" asked the waiter.

"Y-You..." Sasha was about to explode in anger.

At this moment, Matthew finally stood up.

He went over to the man who offered to pay for Sasha. His leg shot out, kicked the man in the face and knocked him to the ground.

“F\*ck off! How dare you hit me! I will f\*cking kill you!"

The man flew into a rage, picked up a wine bottle and rushed at Matthew. Unfortunately for him, he was kicked by Matthew.

This time, he couldn't pick himself up.

Matthew then walked to the waiter and slapped him twice.

“D-Did you just hit me?” the waiter screamed, his mouth bleeding.

Matthew stared at him coldly. “If there is a problem, we can definitely sort it out, but I’ll be damned if my wife is disrespected! I suggest you spill the beans, before I do something that will leave you unable to speak forever!"

“Do you f\*cking know where you are right now?” the waiter roared furiously.

"Let me tell you, this restaurant belongs to Young Master Jackson! He is the heir of the Jackson Family! You dare to cause problems on Young Master Jackson's property? Let’s see if you can get away with this!"

Everyone around him cheered again.

"Gosh, is this Young Master Jackson's restaurant?"

"This is becoming interesting. If you dare to stir up trouble in Young Master Jackson's restaurant, you better be prepared to face the consequences!"

"This b\*stard deserves it. He acts like a rogue, beating people up like that. Not to mention, he’s a robber too!"

"Let Young Master Jackson kill him!"

