

Chapter 48

“Huh?” The waiter couldn’t help but be taken aback. This was the first time he had witnessed such a situation. He then whispered, “Sir, someone is already sitting there…”

Logan insisted arrogantly, “Ask them to move away then!”

Hearing this, the waiter asked, “Isn’t this a little inappropriate?”

“How so? I’m a Gold Card member here. Don’t I have the right to do this?” Logan glanced at Matthew. “Moreover, I don’t think he is qualified to eat here. Go and ask him if he has a membership card here at Shanghai Nights.”

The waiter looked at Matthew suspiciously. Judging by his clothing, he didn’t look like a rich man indeed. Did he sneak in?

Elaine said loudly, “I know him. His name is Matthew Larson, who is just a useless pauper. He probably can’t even pay for his meal here, let alone get a membership card! Yet, you’re still letting him order? Haha, you’ll be in deep trouble when he can’t pay for his meal later on!”

The waiter’s expression changed as he looked at Elaine. “Miss, do you really know him?”

Elaine arrogantly answered, “Of course, he is my former classmate. He had a crush on me back in school. His nickname is trash!”

The people around suddenly burst into laughter, and they all looked at Matthew mockingly. Hearing this, Sasha frowned and looked up at Matthew, who looked embarrassed. “That’s not true. I was just helping someone pass their love letter to her. I was misunderstood.”

Sasha rolled her eyes at him. “You were quite busy in school, eh? You were already sending love letters to girls when you were supposed to focus on your study!”

Hearing this, Matthew was speechless. Soon, the waiter came over. “Sir, I’m really sorry, but could you please show me your membership card?”

“What’s the meaning of this?” Sasha asked coldly.

“Sorry, we have a membership system. You need a membership card to have a meal here.” The waiter seemed respectful, but in fact he was just putting on a fake smile.

Sasha frowned. “Are you suspecting that we don’t have a membership card?”

Elaine smiled and said, “If you have one, just let the waiter take a look. What’s the big deal?”

The people around also clamored, “Yeah! The waiter is just doing his job. Why are you putting him in a difficult position?”

“That’s right! Take it out if you have it. What are you afraid of?”

"It had happened before when someone managed to sneak in. They didn’t have a membership card and couldn't afford the bill. In the end, the waiter was punished. What’s the difference between this kind of person and a thief?”

“You can’t even take out a membership card. How did you two get in then?”

They were all kicking up a fuss. Sasha’s complexion flushed red. She immediately opened her purse, took out a card and handed it over. “Look clearly. I have a membership card!”

The waiter examined it and smiled. “Thank you. Please pardon me!”

“Wait a minute!” Logan suddenly shouted. “I want their seats!”

“Sir, they have a membership card!” the waiter reminded him.

“I know that!” Logan nodded. “However, their card seems to be the most common membership card here. And since I’m a Gold Card member, I should have the right to choose whichever seat I want, right?”

“Uhm…” The waiter had an awkward look on his face; he had never encountered a predicament like this before.

“What’s the matter? You can’t even solve such a simple problem?” Logan asked angrily. “Do you want me to call Mr. Wayne and tell him about this?”

A thought flashed across Matthew’s mind. This restaurant belongs to Timothy?

The waiter’s expression changed suddenly. This person actually knew the boss? Then, he couldn’t afford to offend him! Striding over to Matthew and Sasha’s table, the waiter politely asked, “Sir, Miss, pardon me, but could you please move to another seat?”