

Chapter 50

Sasha’s face soured; she was utterly embarrassed.

“Please leave!” The waiter ordered with arrogance, “You are not welcomed here in Shanghai Nights! Get out!”

“How dare you ask them to leave?!”

A roar suddenly sounded. The voice was so loud that everyone’s eardrums started buzzing. As they turned their heads to look around, they saw a group of people rushing over. Walking at the front of the group was a man in a suit and leather shoes; he was the manager of Shanghai Nights.

When everyone saw him, they all smiled and greeted, “Good day, Mr. Moses!”

Logan immediately put on a smile as he stretched out his hand to greet him. “Greetings, Mr. Moses!”

However, Mr. Moses just acted as if he didn’t see him and went directly to Matthew’s table. The security guard ran in front. Panting, he said excitedly, “Mr. Moses, the card belongs to this gentleman!”

In full view of the diners at the restaurant, Mr. Moses bent over and greeted respectfully, “Hello, Mr. Larson. It’s an honor to meet you!”

Everyone was stunned. Mr. Moses was Timothy Wayne’s right-hand man. He was a powerful figure as well. He was mainly responsible for the affairs of Diamond Card members. Even if Logan was a Gold Card member, he was not eligible to meet him in person. Those people who were eating in the hall would definitely show their reverence when they saw Mr. Moses. But now, he was bending down and bowing in front of Matthew. What was going on?

Logan was stunned. “Mr. Moses, have you made a mistake? This Mr. Larson is just a pauper… What do you mean that you’re honored to meet him?”

“How presumptuous!” Mr. Moses refuted with a cold expression. Angrily, he continued, “Mr. Logan, mind your words! Mr. Larson is the holder of our Supreme Card. If you are not respectful toward him, we can revoke your membership at any time!”

“What?” Logan was stunned. His Gold Card was actually obtained through his extensive network; he himself wasn’t powerful enough to procure it. Often using this card to show off, Logan also used it to flirt with many women. If it was revoked, wouldn’t it be equivalent to taking his life?

“There is a Supreme Card here?” Logan asked unwillingly. “Why haven’t I heard of it?”

Mr. Moses jabbed, “Who do you think you are? What rights do you have to be aware about these things? This Supreme Card was personally issued by our boss, Mr. Wayne. A Supreme Card holder has the highest authority in any industry owned by him.”

Everyone exclaimed in shock. They had never heard of such a Supreme Card either. However, since Mr. Moses said it himself, then it must be true!

“C-Could this Supreme Card of his be fake?” Elaine was unwilling to admit defeat. “He is just a pauper. What qualifications does he have to get hold of the card? He must have stolen it!”

With a frown, Mr. Moses glanced at Elaine. “So far, my boss has only issued three Supreme Cards. Each card holder has to go through identity verification. I have verified this, and it is indeed Mr. Larson’s!”

“Huh?” Elaine staggered, almost falling down to the ground. She couldn't figure out how Matthew had the ability to acquire such a privileged card.

Sasha was also at a loss, for she had to go through great lengths to get her own membership back then. She had used it on previous occasions to have meals there with important clients to at least gain some respect or honor from them. Therefore, she knew exactly how difficult it was to qualify for signing up as a member in Shanghai Nights restaurant. Even Old Master Cunningham could only get hold of a Gold Card through his connections. But now, Matthew actually had a Supreme Card in his hand?

How did he get it?

