Chapter 51

Mr. Moses respectfully said, "Mr. Larson, I didn't know that you were here. Please forgive me if I had offended you just now!"

"You didn't offend me, but it is too noisy here. It ruins my mood!"

At this juncture, somebody came over and told Mr. Moses what had just happened, whose face turned cold thereafter. His eyes swept across the scene and finally fell on the waiter, who was already so scared that he was on the verge of peeing his pants. He trembled as he tried to explain, "Sir, I… I didn't know…"

"Just because you didn't know doesn't mean that you can say whatever you want." Mr. Moses was annoyed. "From now on, you are no longer an employee of this company. Take your belongings and get out of here!"

"Sir! Please give me another chance..." the waiter begged. The salary for working at Shanghai Nights restaurant was quite high, and workers here all received huge benefits. The most important thing was that they were able to meet a lot of upper-class people. Thus, many would go to great lengths to work here. Now that the waiter had an opportunity to be employed at this restaurant, he was unwilling to let the matter go if he was fired just like that.

Mr. Moses yelled, "Throw him out!"

Several security guards came over and immediately dragged the waiter out.

"Mr. Larson, you are a Supreme Card member, so you can go to the top floor and dine there." Mr. Moses looked at Matthew respectfully. "Of course, if you want to stay here, I could also arrange to clear the place!"

Everyone around was shocked. Clear the place? Didn't that mean that he was going to drive them all away?

"Clear the place, then!" Matthew waved his hand casually.

"Okay, please wait a minute." Mr. Moses turned his head. "Please ask the others to leave the restaurant."

The waiters acted immediately and ushered the diners out. A man commented indignantly, "Mr. Moses, what is the meaning of this? Everyone is a member here. Why does he have to ask us to leave when he eats?"

"Yeah, how could you drive away so many of us for just a man? Mr. Moses, you're being too unreasonable!"

"He just has a Supreme Card. So what? Hmph, there are so many Gold and Silver Card members. Aren't we collectively more important than him? The total spending amount of so many of us definitely exceeds his!"

"That's right. You must give us an explanation today!"

Everyone shouted and clamored. With a worried look on her face, Sasha whispered in a low voice, "Matthew, forget it. Let's not blow things up. If we drive away so many people, it won't end well!"

However, Matthew just kept mum. He wanted to see how much authority he had as the holder of this Supreme Card!

Meanwhile, Mr. Moses had an indifferent look as he glanced at everyone and uttered with a loud voice, "The Supreme Card holder has the same power as our director, Mr. Wayne. If you are not satisfied, you can terminate your membership card at any time. I can even handle the procedure for you right now!"

Everyone felt silent for a while. They originally wanted to exert pressure on the manager judging from the fact that they greatly outnumbered Matthew. But, it now seemed that the number of people didn't matter at all. Mr. Moses didn't even take them seriously! They didn't dare to make trouble anymore as they recalled the great lengths they went through in obtaining the membership card in their hands, which they all liked to show off. No one wanted to have their cards revoked! In the end, these people left in dejection.

Sasha stared at all of this in amazement. The power of the Supreme Card had made her dumbfounded. Following that, Mr. Moses personally came to pour a glass of wine for Matthew as an apology before he left with everyone else.

Finally recovering from her shock, Sasha asked, "Matthew, w-what is going on?"

Matthew had already figured out an explanation to tell her. He said softly, "This card is actually Mr. Newman's!"

"What?" Sasha was astonished. "Y-You took Mr. Newman's card?"

Matthew explained, "He gave it to me."

Sasha was stunned. She felt that the worth of this card could not be measured in monetary value alone. Billy was indeed generous!