

Chapter 9 - Misunderstanding

CHAPTER NINE

MISUNDERSTANDING

James' head is currently raised, staring at the tall building that almost looked like a skyscraper before him.

He felt a little proud and accomplished at this moment.

'I'm one of the owners of this worldwide known restaurant from now on.'

James felt like he was still dreaming.

[Hope host knew he has been standing there foolishly and staring like a dumb fellow for almost thirty minutes now?]

James was suddenly interrupted by a condescending robotic voice in his head.

He couldn't help but feel a great headache wash over him.

'Can't you just for once speak like a normal system, hun?'

[Host should not try to humiliate me, this is how I am created, to have and express emotions.]

'Express emotions?! With that robotic voice of yours?'

James could only shake his head helplessly thinking which pervert had created such a system.

He glanced around him, and he could see the place bustling with a crowd of people.

The busyness here was only slightly lagging, compared to the restaurant he went to yesterday.

No longer interested in appreciating the building before him, James decided to go do his business.

He knew his schedule is fully packed today.

James walked into the restaurant, and what came into his eyes was nothing he had expected a restaurant to be.

Its indoor was so beautiful and amazing, countless times better compared to the restaurant he went to yesterday.

James glanced around, not knowing what next to do.

He is already here and ready to sign the documents, but he does not know what or where to go.

He knew he would be embarrassed or displeased if he was to tell the staff here that he is looking for their manager, and he does not want any unnecessary trouble for himself today.

Just as James was still thinking of what to do in his head, a harmonious voice interrupted his thought; "Good day to you, Mr. James."

James instantly turned his head to where the voice originated from, then he became completely astonished by what he saw.

A stunning lady with an out-of-the-world beauty is currently peering deeply at him.

Her beauty was so great that it was almost on the same level as Ruby's.

James became tongue-tied.

He instantly became sure he has never seen this person before, then how does she know him?

'how could I have seen this angel before, and wouldn't have remembered?'

"Good day to you, Mr. James."

The beautiful woman called out again, a tint of anger visible on her face.

She had never expected that this new company's stakeholder would turn out to be a pervert.

What she had expected is someone who is prideful and of little words, not some pervert.

'How dare he gawk openly at me like this?'

She gave James a little cold shoulder while trying her best not to make it obvious since he is now her boss.

James instantly noticed the chill being emitted from this beauty who is now staring at him angrily.

He knew he was at fault here, so he instantly glanced away timidly.

"Hello, miss."

James said quietly while waiting for the girl in his front to introduce herself to him.

'Was he embarrassed?'

Ruby instantly became stunned when she saw the timid James, she couldn't help but think he looks cute.

She finally has time to study James well enough.

She glanced at him from head to toe, thinking in shock that she had mistaken the person she was looking for, for this person.

'If not, how could a person that could afford to pay billions of dollars to buy shares not be able to afford high-quality dresses nor eat healthy meals?'

She felt a great headache weigh heavily on her head.

"Are... are you the one that bought 20% shares of this company yesterday?"

She finally decided to summon her courage and ask the question in her head.

James' eyes became wide open when he heard this question.

'As expected, he wasn't the one?'

Ayra finally sighed in relief when she saw how James reacted.

It's not that she was being judgmental here though, James standing already spoke deeply of how broke he is.

Not knowing that he has already been labeled as someone broke at this moment, James is still busy being stunned.

He couldn't understand how this person knew he was the one that bought the company's shares.

James suddenly thought of something in his head.

'System, are you the one that sent my information?'

James waited for a while, but the system does not respond, so he decided to inquire again in his head when he was instantly interrupted; [Host should not ask the system such a foolish question again.]

The voice sounded frustrated and mad.

It couldn't understand just how dumb James could be.

Thinking for a few seconds, the system decided to enlighten the stupid James, or else he would think it was too rude.

[If I wasn't the one that sent your information, how the hell could your account number, phone number, and names be gotten?]

"Oh," James finally understood.

He couldn't help but scratch his head in embarrassment.

"Hun?"

He was instantly filled with another question.

'Where is the woman I was talking to just now?'

While James was still busy thinking, and listening to the system's explanation, Ayra had left secretly.

She felt that it would be a waste of time talking with James while she still need to meet the VVIP.

She returned to her office and decided to call the person again since she already have his phone number.

The reason why she came to welcome James earlier was that she wanted to be respectful as much as she could, and because she does not want James to find anything against her.

Who would have thought that James was just a nobody?

She sat frustrated on her comfy chair and thought about her meeting with James just now.

A sudden smile latched itself to her face as she thought of something.

"That boy is cute though when he became embarrassed."

She finally decided to dial the VVIP's number, she knew it wouldn't do any good if she was to keep him waiting.

"Good day Mr. James, please when are you coming by?"

James who has become stupefied and filled with questions suddenly got his cell phone ringing loudly.

Thankfully, the place is bustling with a crowd of people, so nobody took much notice of this.

He hurriedly picked it out and saw that it was the number that called him yesterday.

His forehead became creased as he couldn't understand the game being played here.

"Hello Mr. James, when are you coming by," he heard the voice that spoke with him yesterday and just now.

'what is going on here!'

'Is this like some games, prank, perhaps, test?'

Cause if it was none of the above, why would she do this?

'She already knew I'm here, and still calling to confirm, is she like kind of insane?'

He became filled with questions.

One second, she was speaking with him, the next second, she disappeared unknowingly, and a few seconds later, she was calling to confirm if he is here yet.

'It's not like I'm only imagining things, right?'

"Please, are you still with me?"

The voice interrupted his thoughts, sounding a little frustrated, making James remember that he was still keeping someone waiting.

"Yes, yes... I'm here already," not knowing what is going on, James decided to act oblivious, in case he was the one daydreaming or imagining things.

"Oh....."

Ayra who was still seating comfortably in her office instantly stood up when she heard what James said.

"I will be right in front of you now sir,"

She began to rush down, thinking to herself if she had kept the VVIP waiting for long or not.

"Where are you in particular, sir?"

James glanced around him, for what could be used as a landmark, then he finally spotted something unique.

"I'm beside some Ice-cream machines that were labeled D."

"I will be there soon, sir." The voice sounded a little breathless at this moment.

In confusion, James stood there staring around him for a while.

"It's you again?"

James heard someone tapping him on his shoulder.

The girl he was just speaking with has arrived breathing heavily.

'So I was not imagining or daydreaming!'

'What games is she playing anyways?'

James decided to watch.

The girl began to glance around, impatience written in her eyes.

'Who or what is she looking for?'

James became more confused, then he decided to ask.

'Ms. Are you looking for someone!'

"Yes, yes... I'm looking for a big shot, did you perhaps see anybody that stood out before I got here?"

James felt like he is going crazy at this moment.

'Am I the big shot?'

'Is she waiting for me to declare myself as a big shot?'

'This is so confusing!'

She glanced around for a while before bringing out her phone again to call the big shot's number when she saw that James does not know what she was talking about.

(Tingling.... Tingling.....)

She became stunned.

She glanced at her phone, then at James' phone.

"Are... are... are you really the one that bought the shares?"

She became stunned when she realized that the person she has been calling all along was James.

Her IQ was quite high, else she wouldn't have gotten to this position of hers.

How could there be so much coincidence in this world?

Their names are the same, they look almost the same, just more handsome than each other, and now, the phone call.

"I thought you already knew just now?"

He finally couldn't hold himself back, but asked.

"Hun.... Why are you bastard and poor thing here?"

A rude voice suddenly sounded behind James's back.