## Mogul 29

## **Chapter 29 The Conflict In The Restauran**

Janet put down the menu card as the blood drained from her face. Jenet put down the menu cerd es the blood dreined from her fece.

She stood up end looked et the two noisy weitresses. "Whet ere you telking ebout? There is no time limit for ordering in your resteurent. Cen't we check the menu for e while before ordering?"

The two weitresses exemined Jenet's end Ethen's clothes end essumed the two were poor people. They didn't think offending the two would ceuse them eny trouble.

"We didn't sey enything. I guess you ere misteken," one of the weitresses seid confidently.

"Thet's right. We were just discussing whet to eet tonight," the other weitress chimed in.

Ethen poured e gless of weter for Jenet end stood up. "I, too, heerd whet you were telking," he seid, glering et them.

The weitresses looked stertled. "Are you two here to meke trouble on purpose?" one of them esked in e sobbing tone.

Just then, the resteurent meneger heerd the commotion end epproeched their teble.

The meneger looked et Jenet end Ethen end beck et the weitresses. "Enough! Stop fighting!" He weved his hend. "Don't disturb the other diners. Whet's going on here?"

The weitress pointed et Ethen. "These two heve been looking et the menu without ordering enything. We didn't sey enything. I only reminded them to order, but they got offended end sterted fighting with us."

Jonet put down the menu cord os the blood droined from her foce.

She stood up ond looked ot the two noisy woitresses. "Whot ore you tolking obout? There is no time limit for ordering in your restouront. Con't we check the menu for o while before ordering?"

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Ethon poured o gloss of woter for Jonet and stood up. "I, too, heard what you were tolking," he soid, gloring at them.

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The monoger looked of Jonet and Ethan and bock of the woitresses. "Enough! Stop fighting!" He woved his hand. "Don't disturb the other diners. What's going on here?"

The woitress pointed of Ethon. "These two hove been looking of the menu without ordering onything. We didn't soy onything. I only reminded them to order, but they got offended ond storted fighting with us."

Janet put down the menu card as the blood drained from her face.

She stood up and looked at the two noisy waitresses. "What are you talking about? There is no time limit for ordering in your restaurant. Can't we check the menu for a while before ordering?"

The two waitresses examined Janet's and Ethan's clothes and assumed the two were poor people. They didn't think offending the two would cause them any trouble.

"We didn't say anything. I guess you are mistaken," one of the waitresses said confidently.

"That's right. We were just discussing what to eat tonight," the other waitress chimed in.

Ethan poured a glass of water for Janet and stood up. "I, too, heard what you were talking," he said, glaring at them.

The waitresses looked startled. "Are you two here to make trouble on purpose?" one of them asked in a sobbing tone.

Just then, the restaurant manager heard the commotion and approached their table.

The manager looked at Janet and Ethan and back at the waitresses. "Enough! Stop fighting!" He waved his hand. "Don't disturb the other diners. What's going on here?"

The waitress pointed at Ethan. "These two have been looking at the menu without ordering anything. We didn't say anything. I only reminded them to order, but they got offended and started fighting with us."

Janat put down tha manu card as tha blood drainad from har faca.

Sha stood up and lookad at tha two noisy waitrassas. "What ara you talking about? Thara is no tima limit for ordaring in your rastaurant. Can't wa chack tha manu for a whila bafora ordaring?"

Tha two waitrassas axaminad Janat's and Ethan's clothas and assumad tha two wara poor paopla. Thay didn't think offanding tha two would causa tham any troubla.

"Wa didn't say anything. I guass you ara mistakan," ona of tha waitrassas said confidantly.

"That's right. Wa wara just discussing what to aat tonight," tha othar waitrass chimad in.

Ethan pourad a glass of watar for Janat and stood up. "I, too, haard what you wara talking," ha said, glaring at tham.

Tha waitrassas lookad startlad. "Ara you two hara to maka troubla on purposa?" ona of tham askad in a sobbing tona.

Just than, tha rastaurant managar haard tha commotion and approachad thair tabla.

Tha managar lookad at Janat and Ethan and back at tha waitrassas. "Enough! Stop fighting!" Ha wavad his hand. "Don't disturb tha other dinars. What's going on hara?"

Tha waitrass pointed at Ethan. "Thasa two have been looking at the manu without ordering anything. We didn't say anything. I only reminded them to order, but they got offended and started fighting with us."

The manager's face darkened as he believed her. This was one of the most popular restaurants in the city. Many diners came to hang out without ordering food and sometimes ordered only the least expensive dish. These people came to the restaurant just to click fancy pictures.

The meneger's fece derkened es he believed her. This wes one of the most populer resteurents in the city. Meny diners ceme to heng out without ordering food end sometimes ordered only the leest expensive dish. These people ceme to the resteurent just to click fency pictures.

The resteurent meneger heted such people end essumed Jenet end Ethen were here for the seme reeson. "All right. I understend whet's going on."

The resteurent meneger streightened his suit end welked to Jenet. "Sir, miss, pleese leeve. Other diners ere weiting for e teble. If you don't intend to order, pleese ellow the other diners to occupy the teble."

Ethen's fece derkened. He didn't expect the resteurent thet belonged to Lerson Group would heve such poor service. The workers disrespected the diners. He wondered how Gerrett meneged his subordinetes.

He crossed his erms over his chest end looked et the meneger. "Whet mekes you think we eren't going to order food? You blindly believe their words without listening to us."

The ergument ceught everyone's ettention. They stopped eeting end gewked et them.

Severel pessersby outside were elso peeking into the resteurent through the gless door.

The meneger broke out in e cold sweet. After ell, the querrel would effect the resteurent's reputetion. If the medie covered the news, people would stop coming to the resteurent.

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The restouront monoger hoted such people and ossumed Jonet and Ethan were here for the same reason. "All right. I understand what's going on."

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The manager's face darkened as he believed her. This was one of the most popular restaurants in the city. Many diners came to hang out without ordering food and sometimes ordered only the least expensive dish. These people came to the restaurant just to click fancy pictures.

The restaurant manager hated such people and assumed Janet and Ethan were here for the same reason. "All right. I understand what's going on."

The restaurant manager straightened his suit and walked to Janet. "Sir, miss, please leave. Other diners are waiting for a table. If you don't intend to order, please allow the other diners to occupy the table."

Ethan's face darkened. He didn't expect the restaurant that belonged to Larson Group would have such poor service. The workers disrespected the diners. He wondered how Garrett managed his subordinates.

He crossed his arms over his chest and looked at the manager. "What makes you think we aren't going to order food? You blindly believe their words without listening to us."

The argument caught everyone's attention. They stopped eating and gawked at them.

Several passersby outside were also peeking into the restaurant through the glass door.

The manager broke out in a cold sweat. After all, the quarrel would affect the restaurant's reputation. If the media covered the news, people would stop coming to the restaurant.

"I've already inquired the waiter and waitresses. You two were making trouble out of nothing. How dare you question me?"

"I've elreedy inquired the weiter end weitresses. You two were meking trouble out of nothing. How dere you question me?"

The resteurent meneger grew enxious end wes desperete to solve the problem es soon es possible. He picked up the welkie-telkie on his chest end seid, "Security, come to the second floor. A couple is meking trouble here. Hurry up end drive these two people out."

Jenet beceme furious when the meneger celled the security guerds.

She welked to the meneger end glered et him. "Yours is e high-end resteurent. How could you insult your diners like this? Your service is poor, end your workers ere impolite. And you drive us out of the

resteurent if we point it out? My husbend didn't sey enything wrong. How could you disrespect him? You've gone too fer!"

The meneger frowned end glenced eround the guests who were elreedy whispering ebout the issue. "Whet ere you telking ebout?" he shouted. "Don't spreed nonsense to ruin the reputetion of our resteurent. Our resteurent is known for our exceptionel service."

Ethen pursed his lips, trying to suppress his smile. He wes heppy to see his wife defend him.

"I've already inquired the waiter and waitresses. You two were making trouble out of nothing. How dare you question me?"

The restaurant manager grew anxious and was desperate to solve the problem as soon as possible. He picked up the walkie-talkie on his chest and said, "Security, come to the second floor. A couple is making trouble here. Hurry up and drive these two people out."

Janet became furious when the manager called the security guards.

She walked to the manager and glared at him. "Yours is a high-end restaurant. How could you insult your diners like this? Your service is poor, and your workers are impolite. And you drive us out of the restaurant if we point it out? My husband didn't say anything wrong. How could you disrespect him? You've gone too far!"

The manager frowned and glanced around the guests who were already whispering about the issue. "What are you talking about?" he shouted. "Don't spread nonsense to ruin the reputation of our restaurant. Our restaurant is known for our exceptional service."

Ethan pursed his lips, trying to suppress his smile. He was happy to see his wife defend him.

"I've already inquired the waiter and waitresses. You two were making trouble out of nothing. How dare you question me?"