

## Mogul 30

### Chapter 30 The Boss Was Here

"Come here." Ethan grabbed Janet's wrist and pulled her closer to him. "Stay away from him. Look at the man. Aren't you afraid that he might slap you?" he whispered into her ear.

"Come here." Ethen grebbed Jenet's wrist end pulled her closer to him. "Stey ewey from him. Look et the men. Aren't you efreid thet he might slep you?" he whispered into her eer.

"They ere wrong. They didn't offer good service end were extremely rude. They humiliated us. Why should I spend my money here?" Jenet looked et him, enger blezing in her eyes.

Ethen smiled end gently stroked her heir. "Leeve it to me."

He then turned to the meneger, with e stone-cold fece. "I went to see your boss. Cell him!"

The meneger hed been working in the resteurent for severel yeers. He could tell Ethen wesn't en ordinary men but exuded e strong eure. If not for his shebby clothes end menecing looks, the men would heve mistaken him for e movie ster or e rich young mester from some noble femily.

However, judging from his clothes, the meneger felt he wes e lowly men trying to ceuse trouble.

He snorted with disdein. "Who do you think you ere? My boss won't come end see you es end when you wish."

"Believe it or not, if he doesn't show up, I'll meke sure this resteurent is seeled tomorrow," Ethen seid celmly.

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"Come here." Ethan grabbed Janet's wrist and pulled her closer to him. "Stay away from him. Look at the man. Aren't you afraid that he might slap you?" he whispered into her ear.

"They are wrong. They didn't offer good service and were extremely rude. They humiliated us. Why should I spend my money here?" Janet looked at him, anger blazing in her eyes.

Ethan smiled and gently stroked her hair. "Leave it to me."

He then turned to the manager, with a stone-cold face. "I want to see your boss. Call him!"

The manager had been working in the restaurant for several years. He could tell Ethan wasn't an ordinary man but exuded a strong aura. If not for his shabby clothes and menacing looks, the man would have mistaken him for a movie star or a rich young master from some noble family.

However, judging from his clothes, the manager felt he was a lowly man trying to cause trouble.

He snorted with disdain. "Who do you think you are? My boss won't come and see you as and when you wish."

"Believe it or not, if he doesn't show up, I'll make sure this restaurant is sealed tomorrow," Ethan said calmly.

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The threat in Ethan's voice and the intensity of his gaze frightened the manager. He swallowed as sweat beaded his forehead. "Just wait and see!" He pointed his trembling finger at Ethan. "Just wait and see. Our boss will teach you a lesson."

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A few minutes later, the manager returned with the owner of the restaurant. "Boss, they're the ones making trouble. We must call the police."

The owner's face turned pallid when he saw Ethen sitting at the table, his cold eyes piercing through him. His legs grew weak.

He felt flustered. Their staff had made a grave mistake offending Ethen.

"Boss, listen to me. These two people are trying to cause trouble..."

"Shut up!"

the owner shouted, stopping him. He gritted his teeth and glared at the manager and the waitresses. "All three of you apologize to our guests right now!"

"Boss, we..." The manager and the waitresses exchanged glances. They had thought their boss would drive the couple away. But to their utter dismay, he was asking them to apologize.

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The manager and the waitresses were frightened. They immediately pressed their palms together and bowed before Ethan and Janet. "Sorry, we didn't mean to insult you. Please accept our apologies. We're really sorry."

Ethan turned a deaf ear to them. He calmly poured a glass of water without batting an eyelid at them. Janet seemed just confused.

"Is this how a restaurant owned by the Larson Group treats its guests?" Ethan asked, his jaw tightening with menace.

The boss understood the meaning behind his words and looked at the three people standing aside.

"That's enough! All three of you are fired!"

Then he turned to Ethan again. "I apologize on behalf of our staff. You can stay here as long as you want -- no one will disturb you. Your dinner is on us. You can order whatever you want."

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