

## Chapter 1822 Let Me Pay

The waitress said nothing and just watched Lenard with a polite smile, patiently waiting for him to pay the bill.

Watching the scene, Trevor couldn't help but sneer.

As he expected, the Sanderson family and the Sanderson Group were two separate entities.

Although Lenard was nominally the young master of the Sanderson family, he had not been unanimously acknowledged by everyone.

Until Lenard was acknowledged by the managers of the family's industrial chain, he would have no real power within the family and would always be a minion.

Additionally, the Sanderson Group only recognized shareholders and executives. So, they probably didn't even know about Lenard's existence.

Normally, the master of the Sanderson family would also be the head of the Sanderson Group.

This was one of the reasons why Lenard and Ruben had no power within the family and the company.

At present, Trevor held most of the shares of the Sanderson Group, and he clearly knew that Lenard didn't have any shares at all.

Since neither Lenard nor Ruben had any shares of the Sanderson Group, they couldn't enjoy special treatment in any of the group's businesses.

However, Lenard wouldn't accept this. He hit the checkout counter hard and roared, "I'm the young master of the Sanderson family! How come my name is not on the list? You'd better give me an explanation today, or I won't let you go!"

The waitress was stunned as she had never seen such a scene. She quickly took two steps back and called the manager over.

The general manager of the restaurant was a slightly puffy middle-aged man. He rushed over at once. After being informed of the situation, he turned to Lenard and said calmly, "Sir, there is indeed no 'Lenard' on the

list of persons enjoying free meals in our restaurant. Please don't disturb our guests."

Luisa was running out of patience. She folded her arms and asked suspiciously, "Lenard, are you just pretending to be the young master of the Sanderson family? Worse still, you even disgrace me."

Trevor shook his head and asked Lenard with disdain, "Can you pay the bill or not? If you can't, I'll pay! Stop making a fool of yourself! Someone as broke as you has no business coming to such a place for dinner!"

With everybody making fun of him, Lenard felt greatly humiliated.

He was so angry that he trembled all over and his face was gloomy. He cursed several times in his heart.

Why did no one believe that he was the young master of the Sanderson family?

Gritting his teeth, Lenard glared at the general manager.

"Just wait and see! I'll make sure you regret this. My father will personally come here to tell you whether or not I'm the young master of the Sanderson family!"

After saying that, Lenard pulled out his phone with a ferocious look on his face, and he dialed Ruben's number.

"Dad, I went to one of our restaurants for dinner, but the staff there don't recognize me and they insist that I should pay the bill! Can you please come here quickly and tell them who I am? I want this manager to apologize to me!" Lenard was almost screaming on the phone.

Ruben knew his son very well, and he was sure his son was once again making a mountain out of a molehill. So, Ruben just said perfunctorily, "Handle that by yourself. I have something else to do. I'm hanging up now."

With that, Ruben hang up the phone.

Lenard was stunned and it took him a while to come to his senses.

Trevor patted Lenard impatiently and asked, "Will you pay the bill or not?"

Even the general manager seemed a little impatient at this point.

Lenard was too angry to say anything. He just glared at the general manager and didn't seem to be willing to pay the bill at all.

Seeing that Lenard wouldn't pay, Trevor stood out and proudly announced his identity while staring at Lenard.

"I'm Raven, one of the shareholders of the Sanderson Group. Can you please check the list again to see if my name is there?"

The manager nodded and he immediately found the name "Raven" on the list. He looked at Trevor and said respectfully, "Sir, your name is indeed on the list! Your dinner is on the house! You're welcome to come again!"

Luisa smiled brightly, held Trevor's arm on purpose. She said in a voice dripping with admiration, "Wow! You looked so handsome just now!"

Lenard's face turned purple as he watched the two people's intimate interaction. He couldn't accept this and cursed in his heart.

This should have been his chance to show off in front of Luisa!

Lenard's eyes were gloomy, and he felt that Luisa was just a materialistic girl.

As Lenard gazed at Luisa's receding figure, an evil smile appeared on his face. At this time, he made a firm decision.

When he went back home, he would ask his father to give him enough money to make her fall in love with him! He only had to get her in his bed to make her completely fall for him.

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