Chapter 47 Proposing In The Hollywood Pub

In the Lambert family's villa.

Yolanda was having a video chat with Dennis on the phone.

But her focus was entirely fixed upon the IPAD resting beside her, deaf to Dennis's words as she fixated on its screen.

Dennis was seething with anger, his cheek still stinging from the slaps he received. He growled into the phone, "What's the matter with you? If you're not interested in talking, just end the call."

Yolanda was taken aback by the hostility in his voice. She fired back, "I'm trying to secure tickets for the much -anticipated performance at the Hollywood Pub featuring the legendary Poor Q. The pre-sale tickets for the outer seats are even going for an exorbitant 999 dollars. Don't you have any idea about this?"

Ignorant of the buzz surrounding the new establishment, Dennis furrowed his brow in confusion. What was the Hollywood Pub? And what was the Poor Q?

Despite his love for the finer things in life, he remained

uninterested in the music scene, disregarding the excitement surrounding the up-and-coming concert.

Dennis cleared his throat and spoke hesitantly. "To be honest, I'm not up-to-date on it. It's just a musical group, what's the big deal?"

Yolanda was stunned into silence by his lack of understanding. She retorted, "I've told you multiple times that the Poor Q is my favorite band! You just don't get me. I'm going to bed. Goodbye!"

Fuming, she slammed the phone down and muttered to herself, "Just a band? Liam remembers that." ①

As she thought of Liam, Yolanda's heart ached with longing.

As Yolanda lay in bed, memories of Liam flooded her mind. She reminisced about the time when she had told him about her favorite band, Poor Q, and how he had gone out of his way to research and gather information about them, even going so far as to get her a signed album. She couldn't help but feel disappointed with Dennis, who had completely forgotten her previous mention of Poor Q.

The excitement was palpable as the tickets for Poor Q's performance went on sale at 10 p.m.

Yolanda frantically tried to purchase a ticket, but with thousands of fans vying for the same prize, they were gone in the blink of an eye.

Scrolling through the comments section, she was bombarded with messages from fans raving about the upcoming concert.

"Heartbreak! The tickets are all gone!"

"No way! I've already got my flight ticket!"

"Oh well, I'll just have to try my luck from outside the venue."

The phone rang ceaselessly, with Dennis on the other end, but Yolanda refused to answer.

Meanwhile, Dennis was in a state of high agitation.

He had planned to pop the question to her next week, but if their relationship was strained now, how could he go through with it?

With urgency and determination, Dennis quickly sent Yolanda a message. "You want a ticket, right? Let me make it up to you with front-row seats. Don't be mad at me, my love."

Dennis saw obtaining the tickets as a simple task, a mere exchange of money.

His reasons for wanting to propose to Yolanda at a bar, specifically the Pandora Pub where they first met, were rooted in romance.

He believed that proposing in the middle of a crowded

venue like the Hollywood Pub would add to the excitement and make Yolanda even happier.

The thought of his proposal becoming headline news and their newfound fame filled Dennis with admiration for his own smart plans.

With a flick of his thumb, he sent a text to Booker, saying, "My apologies, Booker. My plans have changed. I'll be proposing at the Hollywood Pub instead."

Booker, always the professional, replied with a succinct, "Understood."

Early the following day, the Hollywood Pub buzzed with activity as the workers hustled to prepare for the day ahead.

On-site, Julie was taking charge, overseeing every detail with precision.

Meanwhile, Liam was stationed in the monitoring room, monitoring the situation and fine-tuning the equipment.

In recent days, monitoring had taken center stage as the pub faced backlash from some detractors.

The pub's popularity had made it a target for haters.

To ensure seamless communication, Liam had distributed headsets to all staff.

Suddenly, Liam's attention was drawn to the screen as Dennis made his way into the pub. Striding towards Julie, Dennis appeared to seek her help with something.

With a piercing gaze, Liam donned his headset.

Before stepping into the pub, Dennis had had the intention to track down the owner of the pub to purchase two tickets.

However, as soon as he saw Julie, his plans changed.

Dennis' heart leapt with excitement as he believed Julie was the owner of the Hollywood Pub. He quickly composed himself and offered an apologetic smile. "Forgive me, Miss Fiber. I was a bit too inebriated yesterday."

With a piercing gaze, Julie demanded, "What do you want?"

Feeling slightly nervous, Dennis chuckled sheepishly and humbly requested, "Miss Fiber, I'm hoping to propose to my girlfriend here on the opening day of the pub. I'll spare no expense and make sure it's a grand affair. May I have your permission?"

At the mention of the proposal, Julie couldn't help but let out a chuckle.

However, she was aware that if she were to assist Dennis in his grand gesture, Liam would surely hate her.

Just as Julie was about to signal for security to escort

Dennis out, she heard Liam's voice over the headset. "Do as he says."

Stunned, Julie quickly composed herself, putting on a polished smile as she spoke to Dennis. "Let's put the past behind us, Mr. Caldwell. I've always had a high opinion of you and your company has collaborated with Kingland Group several times. We will be more than happy to assist with your proposal."

Dennis was taken aback by the sudden change in Julie's demeanor, shifting from coldness to kindness.

He was momentarily puzzled but soon regained his composure, basking in the newfound recognition and respect that Julie seemed to be bestowing upon him.

The thought crossed his mind that perhaps Julie wasn't as enamored with Liam as he had previously believed. Maybe she had just been having a bad day yesterday, leading to her hostile behavior towards him.

Julie escorted Dennis towards the main stage and beamed, "This is the perfect location for your proposal, Mr. Caldwell. For our services, we will charge you one million, and for the elaborate setup of the proposal ceremony, an additional two million. What are your thoughts?"