

“You pervert. I’m going to ignore you,” protested Lacey as she slapped Zeke’s hands away and turned around to leave.

Shoot, Lacey’s angry! Zeke quickly chased after her. “Okay, I’m sorry, Lacey. I had a nightmare. That was why I accidentally touched you.”

“You know what? I’m too busy to care. Get dressed. Nancy block-booked a Michelin-starred restaurant and invited us. She even specifically asked for you.”

“Huh? Why is she suddenly so nice and buying us dinner?” asked Zeke, who was stunned.

“She found her hero. I’m guessing she’s going to show him off in front of you.”

What the hell?

Zeke was even more surprised.

I am the hero who helped her.

Where the hell did that other hero come from?

*F**k! Someone is impersonating me!*

In that case, I must show up for dinner to expose that fake hero to prevent Nancy from being conned.

Despite his distaste for the woman, Nancy was still his wife's BFF and was practically his in-law. He had to help her.

He was strategizing when his phone suddenly rang.

It was Evan Schneider.

"Mr. Williams, someone wants to block book the Michelin-starred restaurant you own. This has never happened before, so I called to ask your opinion on that matter."

"The restaurant I own? When did I buy a restaurant?"

"Remember how my secretary accidentally bumped into you and made you drop the breakfast you got for Ms. Lacey? You saw the breakfast and thought it was pretty good, so you ordered me to buy the restaurant. You said you bought it so the head chef could personally prepare Ms. Lacey's breakfasts."

Zeke recalled that incident. "Oh yes, I think something like that happened. Tell me something. How many Michelin-starred restaurants are there in Oakheart City?"

"Just this one," answered Evan.

Zeke nodded.

It seemed that the person who tried to block book the place was Nancy's fake hero.

Zeke instructed, "The person who wants to block book the place is the one who wants to treat me to dinner. Empty the place, but tell the staff I booked the place, not him."

"Understood," replied Evan.

The only Michelin-starred restaurant in Oakheart City was strangely lively that day.

They hired about a hundred employees, and everyone stood by the door to greet the VIP.

The whole venue was booked, and that had never happened before.

After all, the restaurant did not allow it, no matter how much money was offered.

The person who did that must be extremely powerful.

A supreme VIP like that must be welcomed.

A few customers dropped by. When they heard that the restaurant had been block-booked, they left without complaining.

Even they knew they could not afford to piss that influential person off.

Even Michael Hinton, a member of the wealthy Hinton family, was turned away when he showed up with his girlfriend.

He had his head down, ready to leave with his girlfriend when he saw his cousin, Nancy, getting out of a Bentley with a strange man.

Michael had always discriminated against Nancy and teased her endlessly. Naturally, he would not let the opportunity to further tease her slip away.

His tone was distant when he greeted, "What a coincidence. You're here to have dinner too? I advise you to go somewhere else because it'd be embarrassing when you get chased out."

Nancy instinctively tensed when she saw her nemesis, Michael.

He had bullied her so badly that she was afraid of him.

Still, her hero was beside her, and that steeled her up. She was just as rude when she said, "What's wrong? You can't get in? You know, the two of you may not get in, but that doesn't mean that we can't."

"Oh, really? Alright then, I will stand right here and watch the two of you get kicked out."

Mance stared discriminatorily at Michael before the former led Nancy toward the entrance.



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At that moment, Mr. Cramer stopped both of them. "I'm sorry, but someone has booked the whole place today. Please forgive me for not being able to serve you."

Michael sneered, "Tsk Tsk, what a humiliation."

Mance took out a stack of cash and stuffed it in Joel's hand. "Here's a tip. I'll need to reserve the whole place today, here's the message for my reservation."

He showed Joel the message John sent to reserve the place.

When he realized it was John Connor who ordered it, his mouth broadened into a wide smile.

John was, after all, an extremely important guest. Even the tip ran into tens of thousands.

Bowing, Joel ushered them in. "Welcome. This way, please."

Mance turned back and rolled his eyes at Michael. "Also, when I enjoying my meal, I don't like to have flies buzzing around my face. Please get rid of them for me."

Joel was well aware of who the "big fly" was.

Waving at the security guards, he instructed,

“Come with me.”

He led them toward Michael Hinton threateningly.

Michael’s face turned green as he panicked.

He didn’t expect Nancy to be able to get in.

From the looks of it, the one who reserved the whole Michelin-starred restaurant was none other than her new beau.

*F***! Nancy seems to be on a roll with her luck.*

He knew he couldn’t afford to offend someone like that. Before Joel could even get close, he scuttled away.

Nancy was ecstatic and felt overjoyed.

This was the first time she managed to one-up Michael.

With the hero by her side, no one would dare to bully her anymore. What a wonderful feeling it was!

Smiling at Nancy, Mance said, “You can head in first. I need to make a call.”

“Sure.” The server then ushered Nancy into the Michelin-starred restaurant.

Mance didn't really have a call to make. Instead, he instructed Joel, "I need a favor from you. I have invited another couple as guests and they would be arriving soon. After you usher the lady in, hold up her male companion outside and make life difficult for him. Ideally, rough him up so that the lady would feel disgraced by him."

Joel's face was filled with glee. "It's not a problem at all. It's our honor to be of any service to you."

With that, Mance walked right in.

Not long after he entered, Zeke and Lacey arrived.

The moment they alighted, they attracted the attention of Joel and his subordinates.

"Hey, look! Isn't that Zeke who used to work in the restaurant?" Joel remarked.

The other servers played along.

"It's really him. Zeke worked in the restaurant five years ago."

"However, he offended our manager, Mr. Cramer, and was sacked. Why has he returned?"

"It's bad enough that he dresses shabbily, but

driving a run-down Santana? Who gave him the gall to think he could walk into a fancy place like this?”

“But the lady with him looks kind of pretty. Alas, what a waste of beauty on that piece of shit.”

Five years ago, when Zeke had just stepped out of the public eye, he worked in this restaurant for some time.

Due to his honest and forthright character, he never ingratiated himself with Joel by paying protection money. Hence, he was ostracized by all the staff.

Everyone looked down on him. They would leave the dirtiest and most menial tasks for him to do alone.

Later on, Joel wanted to take advantage of one of the female employees but was thwarted by Zeke in the nick of time.

Zeke beat up Joel savagely and saved the female employee.

The incident resulted in Joel being fined and jailed for a couple of days.

Since then, he held a grudge against Zeke and found an opportunity to sack him.

Now, there was another opportunity for revenge.



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