Chapter 50

The restaurant manager took a glance at the lady beside Romeo, their hands clasped together. Surely, she must be Romeo's girlfriend.

He promptly bowed politely towards **her, "**Miss, right this way!"

"I'm not his girlfriend."

Seeing their hands intertwined**,** the manager quickly laughed it off, "No worries, **you'll** be soon enough! Mr. Romeo has never brought a lady here before, you're the first! Is there any food you can't eat?" "None, but please address me as Arabella."

"Even if you asked me to, I wouldn't dare to call you in such an intimate way… the manager said with a laugh, then spoke into his walkie talkie, "Hurry, clear the place! ASAP!"

Arabella glanced at Romeo, seemingly asking: Is a meal this serious**?**

"This is our first date." Romeo led her into the restaurant, hand in hand.

On the other side.

Yolanda, holding onto Zachary's arm, excitedly said, "Zachary, this restaurant is so pricey, yet you brought me here**…** You're so nice!"

of course I have to treat you well."

reached the restaurant entrance, the greeter apologized while bowing, "I'm sorry, but the restaurant has been

I wasn't informed…" Zachary

mention

place was costly, even a simple fruit would cost

get a seat. People like Zachary had to book half a month

for a seat in

top–tier private rooms were completely

entire restaurant today?! Too

"Alright then."

as Zachary was about to leave, Yolanda spotted a familiar figure heading towards the VIP

the elevator to the top–tier

Isn't that Arabella?!

mistake

inside,

one, then gently explained,

you see?"