

Chapter 7

"Hmmm..."

Andrius took the menu and started browsing.

Axel noticed Andrius reading the menu with a serious, somewhat baffled look and was secretly delighted.

The hotel was one of the best French restaurants in the world. The chefs, the servers, and even the receptionist were all French, thus orders had to be made in French.

A poor guy from the countryside was lucky enough to come in, let alone successfully order a meal here.

Axel could already imagine the embarrassment that Andrius would face. With the clumsy hand gestures, the awkward pronunciation yet being unable to order a single thing off the menu, Andrius would be the funniest clown in the room!

Axel then started to rush Andrius. "If you can't understand, stop pretending. Don't waste our time. Just go get something outside the hotel. It'd actually be a better choice."

"Hahaha..."

His words amused the others in the room, and they all stared at Andrius with ridiculing gazes.

Andrius looked back at them like they were a bunch of retards. Then, under everyone's curious gaze, he spoke fluently to the French waitress, "Bonjour! Je voudrais un foie gras au vin rouge et une soupe à l'oignon."

A perfect master of the French language!

His words stunned everyone in the room, silencing them to the point that one could hear a needle if dropped.

No one expected a poor guy from the countryside to speak fluent French!

Axel was stunned at first, but when he looked at the French waitress, he noticed the surprise on her face as well. He realized it was not what he expected.

"Hey! It's not surprising that someone like you can't speak French, I understand. But please don't try to show off with whatever language you speak, okay?!" Axel pointed at the French waitress and said to Andrius, "Look how surprised she is. She's shocked by that broken French of yours!"

With that, the waitress responded with excitement. She spoke in English but with a heavy French accent, "Oh my gosh! Mister, you must have lived in France for a long time to pick up the accent of my hometown!"

The room was once again silenced. Everyone was stunned once more, especially Luna. Her beautiful eyes flickered as she looked at Andrius in disbelief.

Andrius smiled. It was not that he lived in France before, but he had learned the most authentic languages of multiple countries. As the Wolf King that led a million men, he had to be literate and capable in every aspect possible.

The waitress smiled and chatted with Andrius in French.

Each exchange was like a slap on Axel's face.

Embarrassed! Awkward!

Axel lowered his head in embarrassment and no longer said a word.

Andrius did not even bother to spare a glance at Axel throughout the conversation with the French waitress.

In the end, the waitress hurled a flying kiss and a wink at Andrius before she went out with the orders, making the other guys jealous. The guys knew the waitresses here were all French beauties, and they spent quite a fortune to ask them out.

Unfortunately, the waitresses were too aloof, so their extravagant methods did not work. Now that a poor guy from the countryside beat them all and even got a flying kiss from one of the beautiful French waitresses, the guys felt terrible.

Luna frowned when she spotted the admiration the French waitress had for Andrius. She felt strange at the intimate exchange. Even though she was not fond of Andrius, he was her nominal husband.

When her 'husband' received a flying kiss from another woman in front of so many people, it certainly got to her.

"He's just lucky." Luna simply came up with an excuse because she refused to look inferior in front of Andrius.

After the meal, the group entered the Wolf Fang Hill circuit.

The rich playboys and girls loved racing because it was known to be an expensive sport whereby one could show off.

Axel took the lead to drive a Bugatti.

The first round started off with a bang.

Axel was an amazing driver. He would not have won second runner-up in the previous Grand Prix if not for his skills. With the advantage of his car and amazing skills, he surpassed the other racers by a full lap.

In the end, Axel unsurprisingly won. The guys and the girls cheered for him.

"Way to go, Axel! You are one whole lap faster than the second place!"

"Yeah!"

"Axel is amazing!"

"He's my idol!"

Luna's eyes gleamed as well.

Axel might be a playboy but he was a capable person.

Halle glanced at Andrius and wore a disgusted look. "What's wrong, Andrius? Nothing to say?"

Her words attracted all the attention back to Andrius.

"I think he's too shocked by Axel's driving skills to even speak."

"Yeah."

"Racing is an expensive sport for the rich anyway. It's not for everyone."

Axel waved his hand and pretended to be the good guy to save Andrius. "Come on, guys. Andrius can speak fluent French, so why can't he drive a car and race? Am I right, Andrius?"

Axel's words immediately put Andrius in the spotlight.

Andrius said, "I am not interested in kids' games."

His words infuriated the guys and the girls present.

Kids' game?

It was an insult to their taste and hobby!

How arrogant!

Luna was the first to snap, "Andrius, what the hell are you talking about?"

Andrius shrugged. "I'm just telling the truth."

His reaction triggered more hatred from the group.

"You are just some poor guy from the countryside! Who gives you the right and the nerves to insult racing?!"

"Yeah! Don't bullshit if you don't have the skills!"

"You really think a few words in French make you one of us?"

"I think he can't even race. That's why he's talking nonsense here!"

Andrius remained calm before the harsh criticism.

As the Wolf King that reigned the Western Frontline, he should be driving a tank or an armored car that could raze his enemies down, not some toy cars on some flat road.

Axel went up to Andrius and said loudly, "Andrius, since you've said so, why don't you show us what you've got? Besides, Luna brought you here today. If you don't show us what you can do, you'll embarrass her."

Andrius knew if he refused to get behind the wheel, the guy would probably eat him alive. He sighed and said, "Fine. Let's play."

Axel curled his lips. He told the racing staff behind him, "Guys, prepare the circuit and get this man a car!"

He emphasized 'car' and winked at the race staff.