

### Chapter 23 Palladium Membership Card

They made their way inside the restaurant one by one. Lesly hurriedly approached the front desk and said "Alick, take out your membership card and instruct them on the proper procedure. They may not be familiar with the restaurant's eating procedure quite yet." Since the moment Alick laid eyes on Celia, he'd been unable to tear his gaze away. He was perhaps thinking about how much he'd missed Celia ever since he'd dumped her for Lesly. Not only was Lesly vanity-hungry, but she was also self-righteous. If she lacked sexual prowess, he would have ended their relationship long ago. "Alick!" Lesly discovered that her partner had diverted his attention to another lady. She was so enraged that she swung her elbow hard at him. "Are you not embarrassed by your behavior in front of your ex-girlfriend?" The last thing Alick wanted was for Lesly to become angry and start causing problems again, so he pulled out his gold membership card. The waiter took Alick's gold card and politely asked the two of them to wait in the line. Lesly couldn't help but beam with pride. She lifted her chin, pointed towards Tyson and Celia, and told the waiter, "Due to the presence of two idiots, everyone's appetite will be diminished. Please ask them to leave!" Her complaints were unheard by the waiter. Instead, he kindly inquired, "Do you and your companion wish to dine here?" Tyson replied, "Of course." To Celia's surprise, Lesly broke out laughing and raised her voice. "You crack me up. A membership card is something that either of you should have. It's possible that you simpletons don't realize that a membership card is required to eat here." Even though Celia lacked a membership card, she did not want to be vanquished in momentum. Defiantly, she said, "You are the one who is making a fool out of yourself here!" "B\*\*\*h!" A waiter intervened just before Lesly was ready to slap Celia out of embarrassment. "Pleasa, miss, don't create a racket! We're sorry, but we'll have to ask you to leave if your noise bothers other guests." Alick drew Lesly back as she was about to say something more. "All of the people that come here to eat are from affluent backgrounds. Aren't you mortified? If you don't stop, I won't take you out again." Tyson and Celia caught the waiter's attention. When he saw that neither of them had brought out their membership card, he said to Tyson, "Sir, I'd want to see your membership card."

Celia's body became limp. Her hand suddenly became warm to the touch. When she lifted her head, she saw the reassuring eyes of Tyson staring at her. After that, he took out a palladium membership card. The waiter's demeanor immediately shifted to one of courtesy. Alick was flabbergasted, and so was Lesly. There were three tiers to this restaurant's membership card. The gold card, or "entry level" card, was the lowest tier. The card bearer might order and eat at the restaurant, as long as they had the card. The platinum card was a higher-ranking card. The card bearer had to have a net worth of at

least one hundred million dollars. Finally, there was the palladium membership card, which was reserved for the most prestigious members. Many people were not qualified to hold it, and the holders were well-known figures. Lesly said in surprise, "It is not conceivable. This card must be counterfeit, or he must have stolen it!" Celia defended Tyson, stating, "Don't smear people without cause, or I'll call the police." Sulkily, Lesly closed her mouth and murmured, "A palladium membership card? How did these two unfortunate losers manage to get one? How the f\*\*k!" Celia, on the other hand, felt a little uneasy too. "Why do you have a palladium membership card?" she inquired quietly to Tyson. "Well, you'll know everything later," Tyson murmured as he massaged the back of her head. The waiter made sure the card

was still valid. His grin froze on his face. -“Please accompany me to the VIP room on the third floor,” he offered politely. Lesly’s teeth were chattering as she gritted them in rage and disdain. She intervened and yelled at the server, “I would also want to have a seat in a VIP section.” Only a few times had she eaten here, and she didn’t realize that there were several levels of membership cards that granted varied privileges. The waiter’s eyes glowed with a hint of disdain. He said, “Sorry miss. The VIP section may only be accessed by clients who have platinum membership cards or above. You have a gold membership card, which does not entitle you to such privileges.”

## Chapter 24 The Whole Restaurant

Lesly was so humiliated that she felt like she had been smacked in the face in public. The more she gazed at Alick, who stood next to her, the more she thought he was worthless. She

swung her arm and smacked him on the arm. “All of this is on you. You can’t even get us a platinum membership card. I’m mortified! I was so naive that I’ve fallen for you. I wouldn’t have stayed with you if I’d realized how worthless you were!” Alick was fed up with her. He shoved her away and said, “Lesly, enough! You constantly put on airs to torment the female workers of my firm, and you forbid me to socialize with my pals. Do you honestly believe you’re my girlfriend, you b\*\*\*h?” Lesly’s face became pale as he reprimanded her, and she wanted to say something to make him happy.

“You can’t even afford a \$100 buffet without my help. Now that I’ve dragged you along for a few days of fine dining, are you still clamoring for more? We’ve reached the end of the road, and I can’t be with you anymore. Go get your stuff together and leave my house. Tomorrow, I’ll make a call to have someone come and seize control of the house!” He spoke really loudly. To perhaps gratify Celia, he scolded his girlfriend deliberately or inadvertently. “I’m ending things with Lesly right here, right now, Cece. Let’s...” Celia understood exactly what he was saying. “It’s too obnoxious to stay here. My ears are ringing.” Tyson softly stroked her ears and turned to the waiter upon hearing this. “Shut down the establishment. Today my wife and I will dine here by ourselves. They’ve irritated my wife, for sure.” . Celia was in disbelief once again. She murmured, “Relax, please. We don’t have the funds to rent this restaurant.” In Tyson’s eyes, there was a hint of softness. “Don’t be scared. It’s a gift from a friend.” In spite of her utter befuddlement, Celia remained open to his explanations. . Lesly and Alick were asked to leave the restaurant by the server in a tone that was neither modest nor aggressive. He also instructed his co-workers to clear the place. Lesly insisted on staying and refused to leave. “Why should I leave? It’s not as if we don’t have a membership card.” “This guy has rent the whole restaurant for today. Please don’t make the site-clearing effort a hardship. I’ll call security if you refuse to leave.” “I’m going nowhere! What will you do about it?” Lesly cursed. “What’s all the fuss about? It’s nothing more than a run-down restaurant” Lesly decided to take a risk. Her humiliation today necessitated a fight with Celia, “Security!” The waiter stopped talking to her. He summoned the security guards who forced them to leave. The security guards evicted Lesly while she was swearing and yelling. She gazed at Celia as if she was about to burst with rage before she left! Tyson and Celia were the only ones who remained in the restaurant when the other diners began to leave one by one. The waiter escorted the couple to the VIP area and offered them the menu.

After reading the first page of the menu, Celia was apprehensive about the price. A long while later, she still hadn't made up her mind. Everything was excessively pricey. Tyson, seeing her uncertainty, closed the menu and said, "Provide us with one of each menu item. Do not provide us with an aperitif." Celia was stunned to the core. "Ordering so much is unnecessary. We can't consume them all." Tyson comforted her by patting her hand and saying, "Who cares? So long as you're happy," He had a sultry grin on his lips.

The kindness in his gaze made Celia's pulse race, and she desperately wanted to take a bath in it. The server, realizing this, took his time to describe each and every item on the menu. Celia was paying attention and missed Tyson's covert communication with Wayne on the phone. He was concise and to the point in his text. "Please come here to foot the bill." Wayne responded with a large question mark. Tyson responded, "Let me know when you arrive. Please put it on my tap." There was no need to say more. Tyson, on the other hand, was worried that Wayne might accidentally betray his identity. So, he painstakingly explained, "Cece only knows that I'm the only impoverished member of the Shaw family. If I pay myself, I'll be exposed. I need your hand. You may choose anything you want from my chateau. It's completely free." The temptation was strong enough to draw Wayne. As predicted, Wayne responded soon, "Well, count on me. Please be patient for a short period of time." Tyson said, "You're under no obligation to show up so soon. All you have to do is show up two hours later and pay the bill. Stay out of my date with Cece. Are we clear?" Wayne, who had previously been fast to respond to his messages, did not respond. After ten minutes, he sent an ellipsis as a response. The dots represented a variety of feelings. Tyson glanced at it and ignored it. What mattered to him wasn't Wayne's demeanor at the time. As long as Wayne showed up to pay after two hours, it was okay. For him, the most important thing was to go on a date with Cece and take advantage of the chance to further a romance story of his own making.