

*Halle tugged the edge of Andrius' shirt and tried to convince him to leave. "Andrius, stop this farce. Let's just go."*

"Why?" Andrius sat down confidently and continued, "I want the

owner to tell me if people like me, who have no money and no power, can dine here."

Halle's lips pursed. She wanted to convince him otherwise, but her words were stuck in her throat. She knew that Andrius might be someone powerful, but Venus was not a Jane Doe either.

In fact, she was more profound and mysterious, and even Mayor Freely was afraid of her.

Halle could not understand why Andrius had the audacity to challenge Dick. Where did he get the confidence from?

Five minutes felt like an eternity to Halle.

Finally, the torment was over as the time was up.

Dick glanced at his Rolex and said, "Punk, time's up. You chose death, so don't blame me for being rough."

Right before Dick could pull his phone out to call his men over, hurried footsteps sounded. The clacking of heels captured everyone's attention as they came from the stairs.

Everyone in the restaurant saw an alluring woman in a red dress with her hair bunned up coming down the stairs.

"I-isn't that Venus?"

"Why is she here? I thought her whereabouts are a mystery."

"She has rarely appeared in the restaurant since its opening."

The famous Venus Valentine captured many men's attention, and it caused them to neglect their partners opposite them.

Dick was shocked. He went up to Venus and said, "Venus, you..."

Before Dick could finish his words though, Venus walked past him and went over to Andrius.

Everyone else was astonished. Comments then ensued.

"That punk badmouthed Venus. I bet he's going to suffer soon."

"I remember once when there was a rich playboy who got drunk and teased Venus, but she broke his leg. She was not afraid of the playboy's wealthy family either."

“I also remember that some government officials caused a scene at one of her places, yet the next day, the men’s superior brought them over and made them apologize to Venus. It made the headlines for days.”

Everyone gloated at Andrius. They assumed he had gotten ahead of himself and would suffer the consequences.

In the next second, Venus bowed politely at Andrius and said, “Sir, am sorry for what happened. It is my mistake that your dining experience with us has been affected. Please accept my apology.”

The sudden twist of events left everyone dumbfounded.

What just happened?

Halle stared at Venus blankly. She was curious about what Andrius could have done to make Venus bow down to him.

Under everyone’s curious gazes, Andrius asked, “So, you are the owner of this restaurant?”

Venus’ head remained lowered. She said in reverence, “I’m Venus

Valentine, but you can just call me Venus. I am indeed the owner of

this restaurant. How may I address you, sir?”

“Andrius Moonshade. I want to know if someone who has no money and power like me can dine here.”

“Yes. Why not?” Venus looked at Andrius with an alluring gaze and said softly, “The guests at Roman Restaurant are all equally respected, and we always abide by the first-come, first-served rule.”

The twist of events embarrassed Dick.

He could barely maintain the astonished smile on his face. He pulled his golden card out and said, “Venus, I am a member of Roman Restaurant, and I have spent millions over the past few years. Your rules make my spending look like a joke!” “This is my territory, and my words are the rules here.” Venus glared at Dick and said coldly, “Dick Holland, we do not welcome troublemakers in the restaurant. Please leave at once.”