

## Chapter 57 An Unexpected Encounter

Keely came to Forest Restaurant with Barr and Elmo, armed with a good plan.

"Are you sure Mr. Torres will show up?" Keely asked with uncertainty.

Barr patted his chest and replied, "Of course! We got the information from a reliable source after spending a lot of money. Mr. Torres reserved a private dining room in this restaurant. He will definitely come."

Keely's mind eased up a little. She looked forward to seeing Rowan after getting that confirmation.

She was confident that Marco wouldn't ignore her anymore once she won Rowan over.

"You have to be careful. Don't make the same mistake again."

Barr nodded confidently.

Just as they were waiting anxiously, a slim figure suddenly appeared in Keely's sight.

Once the woman's face came into view, Keely

exclaimed, "Lorraine! Why is she here?"

The two men sitting close to her turned to look in the direction of Lorraine.

Their eyes blazed with unquantifiable hatred.

Lorraine didn't notice that three people were murdering her with their eyes. She just asked the waitress for directions to the private dining room.

"Hello, please can you show me the way to Firefly Box?"

Before the waitress could respond, Keely interrupted her.

"Look who we have here! Lorraine, why are you in such a high-end restaurant? Friendly advice, you had better leave now. The food here costs an arm. You don't have enough money to eat here, so go somewhere to avoid being embarrassed."

The sight of Keely's face put a damper on Lorraine's good mood.

Keely was everywhere!

"Keep your advice to yourself, Keely. This not your business," Lorraine uttered, rolling her eyes.

Keely continued to feign kindness. "I agree that it's none of my business, but I'm doing this for

the good of others. People like you will lower the standard of this restaurant. You will reduce this place to a mere food stall where poor people can eat at casually. Don't you think so?"

Keely turned to the waitress for support.

The waitress was surprised. She had worked in this restaurant for a long time and become snobbish.

Now that the spotlight was on her, she looked at the two women subconsciously.

Keely had dolled up today just to have a good first impression on Rowan. The dress she had on was expensive. It was accessorized with costly jewelry. Her face was also lightly made up.

On the other hand, Loraine was dressed casually in a hoodie and a pair of jeans. Her face was bare.

Only one of them looked like a noble woman that could afford to dine here.

Frowning at Loraine, the waitress said, "Ma'am, I think this lady is right. You look out of place here. Only those who are properly dressed can dine in this restaurant."

"And what do you intend to do now? Would you

drive me out just because I am dressed casually?"

Lorraine queried, the edge of her lips curling with a daring smile.

Keely gloated. "Don't cause a scene here, Lorraine. The waitress is doing what is right for the restaurant. Why are you making it hard for her?"

The waitress ordered boldly, "Ma'am, you need to leave now. Otherwise, I'll call security on you."

Lorraine looked at the waitress with a sneer. "Haven't you heard that the customer is king? Why are you discriminating against diners? What kind of customer service do you have here?"

The brawl soon attracted the attention of the manager.

"What's going on here?"

"Sir, this customer is making trouble here."

The waitress pointed at Lorraine and put the blame on her.

The manager looked at Lorraine, his eyebrows raised.

Lorraine explained calmly, "I'm not causing any trouble. I just came here and asked her to show me the way to the private room I booked, but

they stopped me."

The manager wasn't discriminatory like his subordinate. "I'm so sorry about that. May I know the room you reserved?"

Lorraine's displeasure eased up a bit. "FireflyBox."

The manager took out an iPad to confirm the reservation. His face changed after a few scrolls.

To everyone's surprise, he bowed to Lorraine respectfully.

"My apologies once again. I'm sorry that you received bad customer service upon your arrival here. To make it up to you, your bill today will be slashed in half."

Turning to the erring waitress, the manager declared angrily, "You are fired!"

The waitress's face turned pale. "Sir! Why?"

"Isn't it obvious? You were hired to serve all the customers well, but you were rude to this distinguished diner just now. Forest Restaurant doesn't need workers like you. Get out of here now!"

Keely's mouth had been agape since the manager first apologized to Lorraine. This wasn't what she expected at all. Still in doubt, she asked the manager, "Did I hear you

correctly? It seems you are mistaken. This woman isn't a distinguished guest. She can't afford to book a private dining room here!"

The manager shot her a cold look immediately. "Miss, mind your words. You have no right to say such about our distinguished guest. You'd better go back to your table. Otherwise, you will be thrown out of here!"

After speaking, he turned to Loraine and gestured. "This way please, Miss Torres."

Loraine followed the manager without a second look at Keely.

Anger steamed off Keely's ears as she stared at their backs.

"Loraine! I will teach you a lesson soon. Just wait and see," she muttered, gritting her teeth.