

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1663

Emery didn't react to it. "Thank you. If you ever visit The Jade in the future, do tell them that you know me. You will get a discount." Then she nodded with grace and left with her purse in her hand.

"How much is the discount?" Emery's words had caught Lucas' attention, and he started to speak in his poor Chanaean. "Are you Stovall's friend, pretty lady?"

Emery stopped in her track. She glared at him and responded with a hint of irritation in her tone, "No, I'm her elder."

Lucas raised his brows and teased, "But you don't look so old."

, I'm Letty's aunt. Do you know what an aunt means? Did anyone ever tell you that you have to respect an elder?"

"Oh, really?" Lucas replied without batting an eye. Instead, he took a step forward and stared at Emery in a bold and suggestive manner. "I'd like to learn that from you someday..."

"Get away from her!"

All of a sudden, a figure appeared and pushed him away with great force.

Lucas, who was unaware of that man, didn't manage to avoid it in time. The impact made him fall and hit the dining table next to him. A series of loud clanging followed as the tables and chairs knocked into each other.

Fortunately, Lucas' underlings managed to break his fall before his Herculean body could cause any further major damage.

I followed the gaze of his angry underlings and had a glimpse of the man who had pushed Lucas.

To my surprise, that man was Alexander.

However, what caught my attention first was his outfit. He was wearing a white tuxedo and a red bow tie, and it seemed that he had put on makeup as his lips were red, and his face was glowing. He looked just like a prince from a fairytale.

Most importantly, I also noticed the flower on his chest pocket that signified him as the groom.

What is this? Is he getting married now?

"Shit! Who the hell are you? How dare you push me?" Lucas' chest was heaving with anger, and his eyes were wide with wrath.

The underlings next to him were eager to leap at Alexander too. They were shouting and cursing about seeking revenge for their boss, and none of them cared that their actions were inappropriate in such a venue.

Upon seeing such commotion, the waiter immediately ran away to notify the restaurant manager.

Alexander had no clue about Lucas' identity. He said arrogantly, "Hey, you! You are in Chanaea now, so watch your manner. I'm warning you to stay away from Chanaean women. If not, you will have to pay for your action."

"Excuse me? Are you kidding me?" Lucas laughed as if he had heard a great joke. He pointed at himself and said, "You pushed me, and yet you asked me to get lost? That's so funny. Hahaha—"

Lucas stopped laughing abruptly. The next moment, he directed his punch at Alexander.

Alexander was not a man who would kindly endure a beating. His face darkened, and he was ready to fight back.

"No! No! No!"

Right then, the restaurant manager and a few security guards had arrived at the scene. They pulled the two men apart in an attempt to prevent any further conflict.

“Please calm down, Sir,” the manager first comforted Lucas, the static sound of the walkie-talkie in his hand coming out of the speaker. “Sir, if you continue to cause trouble, we’ll have to remove you from this premise.”

The fact that the manager insisted on chasing Lucas out without investigating the cause of the commotion showed that he was blatantly taking Alexander’s side.

Alexander shook off the guards’ grip, dusted his clothes, and stuck his hands into his pants pockets. He then turned to face Lucas with an arrogant and taunting expression.

As he saw Alexander’s expression, Lucas could no longer contain his wrath. He grabbed the manager’s collar and lifted the man into the air. He then, in Ustranasion, yelled at the manager, “He hit me, but you’re chasing me out? Are you kidding me?”

Lucas was so livid that the flesh on his face trembled violently when he spoke.

“Please calm down, Sir. If you continue to act this way... we will have to call the police.” The manager’s voice quavered, but his order was clear. After all, the man had dealt with all sorts of situations.