

*With a hint of reluctance, Andrius helplessly followed Halle in.*

Roman Restaurant was known for being a diner that only served couples, so the decorations and interior were all related to love with roses being the main focus of the design.

Andrius and Halle sat down in the center of the restaurant which was the most eye-catching spot on the floor. The table was shaped like a heart, and even the dual-compartment pot in the center resembled one when combined together.

They sat opposite each other awkwardly.

It was Halle who took the initiative to break the ice by saying, "Andrius, Luna told me about the Business Guild's annual dinner last night. I assume that Master Hempton took good care of the

Crestfalls because of you, didn't he?"

"You can say so." Andrius nodded but did not explain further.

Halle continued, "Then, are you the one behind the Northern Point incident as well?"

Andrius continued to nod.

Halle poured herself a glass of wine and said, "You should at least let people know what you did. Maybe your relationship with Luna will

improve."

"I know she doesn't like me. The reason why both of us are nominal husband and wife is because of the 5% of New Moon Corporation shares which Master Crestfall promised," Andrius said matter-of-factly. "Besides, I am indebted to the Crestfalls, so it's nothing. In three to four months, she and I will get a divorce, so there's no point taking credit for it."

Andrius then took his glass and drained the wine to the last drop.

Halle poured him another glass. "Well, what are your plans after the divorce?"

"I'll take my money and leave," Andrius replied.

Halle asked, "Luna is the most beautiful woman in Sumeria. Are you sure you don't want to give it a shot and try to be with her?"

"It depends on fate, really. There's nothing to be conflicted about. A man doesn't need to fear not having a wife."

Halle was delighted to hear his response.

In three to four months, when Luna finally divorced Andrius, she would have the chance to make a move on him.

Andrius glanced at her and asked, "Ms. Fullbery, I assume you did not just invite me here just to ask me those questions."

"Of course not." Halle raised her glass for a toast before she asked, "I heard our Sumerian mayor, Marcus Freely, used to be your

subordinate. I am incredibly curious about your true identity."

Andrius shook his head. "It's confidential. You don't need to know who I am."

The more he decided to stay mysterious, the more curious Halle was. She had done some research on Marcus, the mayor before.

Marcus had held quite a high-ranking position when he was serving the army, and if Andrius was his superior, then he must be, at least, a general.

Before she could continue her question, a little commotion was heard from the entrance.

"I am a Golden member here, yet you refuse to give me a table?"

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The two of them looked toward the entrance together.

A man in a branded suit with neatly gelled hair and a woman in heavy makeup were the cause of the commotion.

The man waved the golden card in his hand arrogantly.

The receptionist said apologetically, "Sir, our restaurant is fully booked for the night. If you don't mind, maybe you can wait for a while

Slap!

The woman slapped the receptionist before she could finish. "My boyfriend spent more than five million here all these years, and you are telling us to wait? Are you out of your mind?"

"I am so sorry, Madam, Sir."

The poor receptionist teared up and apologized repeatedly.

The man refused to talk to the receptionist. Instead, he looked inside and spotted Andrius and Halle. He sauntered over to them and pulled out a stack of money before he slammed it on the table. "I want this-table. Take the money and leave."