

Blessed 113

[Chapter 113 Do A Handstand](#)

"Okay. That's what you said, Balfour,"

Trevor said politely with a sincere smile on his face.

Balfour had not a bit liked Trevor. No matter how good-tempered and proper Trevor was toward him, Balfour still found him tedious.

But because Balfour was Luisa's brother, Trevor had no choice but to be nice to him even when he was deliberately being rude and difficult.

However, Balfour just foolishly set a trap for himself.

In which case, Trevor did not need to play nice.

"Trevor, are you sure there's a secret menu here? You know what, you don't have to worry about the bill. As long as I get to treat you to a meal, I'm good,"

Luisa said.

And then she whispered, "I'm sorry. I didn't expect that my brother would come here tonight. He's so graceless. Let me apologize on his behalf."

Her gentle words warmed Trevor's heart.

"Oh, don't say so many kind words to him, Luisa. Let him order the dishes. I want to broaden my horizons and see what kind of secret menu they have here at Scarlet Restaurant."

Balfour tapped his fingers on the table. The longer he thought about it, the more determined he got.

A poor student said that Scarlet Restaurant had a secret menu. Maybe his friends of similar status bragged, but Trevor thought it was true.

Thinking of this, Balfour sneered and folded his arms across his chest as if he was preparing to watch a good show.

"We're ready to order, waitress."

Trevor did not want to say anything more and ushered over the waitress standing not far away.

Seeing the waitress approaching, Trevor immediately thought that she looked familiar.

Was she the same waitress who served him and Bessie that one time? If she was, then ordering would be much easier for Trevor this time.

Trevor secretly winked at the waitress again.

The waitress immediately understood what he meant. She handed out several menus to everyone and then asked with a smile, "Would you like to order a cup of Heartbroken Memory?"

Trevor was rendered speechless.

The waitress misunderstood his wink. Heartbroken Memory was on the secret menu that he only ordered from when he wanted to entice everyone into spending a large sum of money on food.

"Well, I don't want to order that today. I want the delicious but inexpensive dishes,"

Trevor cleared his throat and told the waitress bluntly.

"Very well, sir. Understood."

"Let me think. I want the Late Tomato, Starry Sky..."

Trevor just started blurting out menu items at random, and the waitress pretended to take down what he was dictating. They were acting so harmoniously that an unsuspecting spectator would not think that anything was amiss.

The waitress was well aware that no matter what Trevor said, she would just follow the instructions.

She had to serve them delicious food and help them reduce the total amount due in the bill.

In such a harmonious scene, the only disharmonious factor was probably Balfour.

He was excited to see Trevor make a fool out of himself, but then the waitress suddenly mentioned a strange-sounding menu item, Heartbroken Memory.

What was it?

Confused, Balfour started leafing through the menu and reading every listed item carefully.

'There isn't such a dish!'

Balfour could not believe what he had heard, so he went through the menu again.

What the waitress mentioned really was not on the menu.

The dishes that Trevor ordered confused him more.

Balfour went over every dish that Trevor mentioned in his head. He did not understand what any of them meant, and none of them sounded like a dish's name.

However, Trevor continued to name dishes, and the waitress continued to jot them down.

Looking at the waitress who was focused on writing down whatever Trevor ordered, an absurd idea arose in Balfour's mind.

The Scarlet Restaurant really had a damn secret menu!

Before long, their table was filled with many delectable dishes, which left Balfour amazed and flabbergasted.

As the tempting, delicious scent of the food wafted in the air and into his nostrils, Balfour knitted his brows. His face darkened, and his appetite went flying out the window.

"Balfour, are you going to do a handstand while you're eating?"

Luisa teased her brother and chuckled.