

Blessed 114

[Chapter 114 The Boyfriend Standard](#)

"Excuse me. I'm having a little stomachache. You guys go ahead and eat."

Balfour was afraid that he would lose face if he really did a handstand in front of so many people. He quickly blurted out an excuse and ran toward the bathroom.

Trevor watched as Balfour made a run for the restrooms in panic. He was so amused that he almost chuckled, but he shook his head and bit down his laughter.

After all, Balfour was still Luisa's brother, and it would not be kind to make fun of him.

Noticing that he just got a chance to be alone with Luisa, Trevor could not help feeling pleased.

It was a good time for him to give her his gift.

"Luisa, I brought you a little present."

Trevor took out Love of Crystal's brocade box from his pocket.

"Thank you. May I open it?"

"Of course."

Luisa popped the box open and saw the shiny pair of earrings resting on the velvet lining. Her eyes suddenly lit up.

Every girl would love to have such a magnificent pair of diamond earrings. As it was said, diamonds were a girl's best friend.

But then she bit her lower lip and said, "Oh, Trevor. This is a gorgeous pair of earrings, and it must have cost you a fortune. I can't take it."

"Oh, please take it. It didn't cost me anything. I helped an old man, and his family gave it to me as a gift. Besides, I don't have any other female friends to give it to, and I can't exactly give it to one of my roommates,"

Trevor snickered.

Luisa giggled at his last remark.

Then, she stared at the earrings once again and then closed the box.

"Okay. I'll take it then, and I'll take good care of it. Thank you very much, Trevor."

With that, they began to chat and have an amazing time together.

"By the way, why did you look like you were leaving earlier?"

Eventually, their conversation reached a point where Luisa asked about Trevor's actions when they saw each other earlier at the restaurant.

"Well... To be honest, I thought Balfour was your boyfriend, so..."

Trevor answered truthfully, scratching his head and feeling a little embarrassed under Luisa's probing gaze.

Luisa let out a hearty laugh that sounded like music to Trevor's ears. She said, "I really can't stand it when Balfour gives the stink eye to every guy who looks in my direction. It's his idea of being protective. To me it's just annoying."

She braced her elbow on the table and rested her chin on her palm. She looked at Trevor, and she had no idea how her charming smile knocked the air out of his lungs.

"I haven't had a boyfriend yet, but I want to be with someone who's kind-hearted, persistent, and loyal and considerate to me. Appearance is not important. As long as I like him and he respects me, we'll have a wonderful time together."

'What is she implying?'

Trevor almost choked on his own saliva the moment Luisa started talking about what she was looking for in a boyfriend.

He instantly got butterflies in his stomach when he realized that he actually met the requirements.

He was kind-hearted and persistent.

And after so many years of enduring and overcoming soul-crushing hardships, he had learned to be hopeful and optimistic toward life and kind to his friends.

Loyal and considerate?

Well, he was not and had never been a playboy.

And he was not ugly.

Luisa seemed to enjoy his company, which meant that she must be more than okay with how he looked.

For a moment, Trevor felt his blood rush with sheer excitement, and his heart started pounding wildly against his chest. Was he already falling in love with Luisa?

But before Trevor could discuss the subject further with Luisa, Balfour returned to their table and sat down.

Balfour kept a straight face and his mouth shut. Shoving the thought of the bet out of his mind, he focused on eating, and he devoured all the food like he had not eaten in days.

Luisa had no choice but to smile at Trevor.

Since Balfour ate and drank gluttonously, the meal was quickly finished, which filled Trevor with regret.

It was time to pay the bill.

When the waitress came over and handed them the bill, which was not that costly as Balfour had planned, Balfour felt more humiliated. He ruthlessly mocked Trevor only for the embarrassment to come boomeranging back on him.

He said to his sister in a low voice, "Stay here, Luisa. I'll go get the car."

Luisa nodded and watched her brother leave for the parking lot. After she took care of the bill, she and Trevor left the restaurant.

At the parking lot, they found Balfour all banged up. His face was all puffy and swollen, and his clothes were ripped and bloodied in places. Luisa could only gasp and put her hands over her mouth.

Even beaten up, Balfour had not lost the arrogant expression on his face. He looked like a thug that walked into a riot and then walked out still on his feet.

Luisa cried, "What happened, Balfour? Did you fight with someone?"