

Blessed 170

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"I'm sure that he came back dejectedly because he found out that Marlon has already dealt with it."

"Although both of you are men, the gap between you and Marlon is just too big. You are so disgusting."

All the girls discussed with each other and looked at Trevor with a trace of contempt on their faces.

Only Luisa came forward to sooth things out as she said, "Now that everyone is here, let's order the dishes first."

They were about to order when the door was opened again.

The waiters came into the room one after another.

Once they got to the table, the manager named the dishes, "Steamed grouper.

A roasted goose!

Braised sea cucumbers.

This is steamed abalone with shark's fin and fish maw in broth."

In a short amount of time, the table was filled with all kind of precious dishes.

After serving the dishes, the manager bowed again and said humbly, "These dishes are service from our hotel for you. Please enjoy yourselves."

Hearing his words, everyone looked at Marlon eagerly and complimented, "Wow, Marlon. You are so awesome."

"That's right. Not only did he save Trevor from compensating, but he also made us have a large table of free dishes. That loser is surely lucky."

Everyone's words flattered Marlon. Now, he had a look of complacency on his face.

Of course, Trevor was the only one who knew that Gavin sent the dishes for Trevor's sake.

Therefore, without hesitation, he said directly, "Well, all the dishes are served so, let's start eating."

Holding his chopsticks, he prepared to pick up some food on the table.

However, before he could reach his hand out, he was stopped by someone.

Estrella held Trevor's chopsticks with her hands and said with contempt, "Trevor, we gave you mercy by not asking you to compensate today. How dare you have the nerve to eat this meal?"

At that time, Aggy agreed, "She's right. You are not qualified to eat this kind of good food. These dishes are given to Marlon by Mr. Smith. Do you think you have the right to eat with us?"

Nodding their heads, the other girls agreed as they said, "By the way, Luisa, let me tell you something. The car he drove before isn't his, it's Selma's. He is just a toy boy and he is using someone's car to pursue you. He's just so disgusting."

"Where on earth is the waiter? Just give this loser some bread. He only deserves to eat bread with water."

Watching the scene in front of him, Marlon said sarcastically, "Trevor, what about I give you some bread and you eat it on the floor? In my opinion, you don't deserve to eat at the table."

As they had gone too far, Trevor couldn't stand it anymore.

The whole time, he had been tolerating for the sake of Luisa. After all, he didn't want to ruin her birthday party.

However, he didn't expect that these people would go even to this point.

Slamming the chopstick on the table, Trevor left the place without even looking back.

Looking at the retreating figure of Trevor, Luisa couldn't help but become anxious. In a hurry, she stood up abruptly and said, "You guys have gone too far. This is my birthday party and none of you have the right to look down upon my best friend!"

After saying that, Luisa rushed out of the private room with a gloomy look on her face.

Estrella and the others were stunned at Luisa's sudden outburst.

No one expected that Luisa would get angry for a loser like Trevor.

After all, she was a good tempered woman among everyone.

Hearing her words, some of them felt embarrassed.

In an instant, Estrella tried to ease the tension by saying, "It doesn't matter. It's better to let that loser leave. Don't mind Luisa either. She is just being ungrateful. I mean Marlon is the one who tried to help her solve the trouble that Trevor made, but she doesn't appreciate it."

As if her words had wakened them up, everyone hurriedly agreed, "She's right. Let's just eat first. We shouldn't waste Mr. Smith's kind offer."

Speaking of Gavin, everyone started to talk about him.

"Mr. Smith is really my ideal type. He is young and kind-hearted."

With a smile on his face, Marlon echoed, "Of course. After all, he is from the richest family in Jork. Many women want to become his girlfriend."

Just as Marlon finished talking, a voice sounded from the door. In a slightly humble tone, he said, "I am flattered to hear your words. Actually, my family can only be regarded as the second richest family in Jork. We can't compare to the richest family in the city."

Then, Gavin pushed open the door with a glass in his hand. Behind him was the hotel manager, who was holding a bottle of wine for Gavin.

However, once he entered the door, Gavin looked around and he was stunned when he didn't see Trevor.

Furrowing his eyebrows, he thought to himself, 'Where is Mr. Sanderson?'