

Blessed 330

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Marlon thought what he had said would at least be intimidating for that drunk to get the hell out of here.

However, the man looked at the group of people around him and burst out laughing.

The drunk had a lot of trouble calming down as he found it so funny. After a while, however, he managed to suppress his laughter. He pointed at Marlon and said mockingly, "Well, since you think this man is a match for me, let him come over and we'll see!"

The man's contemptuous remarks irritated Marlon. He never thought he would be so humiliated by a drunkard.

He immediately took out his phone and called his good friend.

"Hey, Moss! I got a little situation here. I invited my classmates to Nora Restaurant for dinner and some dude just showed up and he is creating a scandal here."

Marlon intentionally exaggerated the situation just to be sure Moss would do something about it. After hanging the phone, he seemed much more confident.

He looked at the drunken man with disdain and said fiercely, "Well, I've called the owner of this restaurant. Just wait and see what will happen to you!"

Marlon's words did not move the drunken man at all. He sat down on a chair with a sneer, casually waiting for the owner of the restaurant to show up. Obviously, these threats didn't scare him at all.

This man's casual attitude made the students nervous to say the least.

Even Trevor was intrigued. He was very curious to know why this man seemed so confident.

Before long, Moss arrived.

Being the owner of the restaurant, Moss Martin didn't care about manners in his establishment. He was a very fat man, so he had to push his way through the crowd crammed at the door. He pushed everyone out of his way while cursing out loud.

"What the hell is going on here? Who on earth has the guts to make trouble in my restaurant? And the son of a bitch even dared to make trouble for my friend!"

As he cursed, Moss looked around the room with a fierce look in his eyes.

However, when Moss' gaze fell on the drunken man sitting nearby with his legs crossed, Moss' face suddenly darkened. Fear was written all over his face. He was so scared that his fat body was shaking.

He went from an arrogant and confident man to a scared man in a split second. He put on a flattering smile in front of the drunken man.

"Oh, Mr. Harper, what brings you here?" Moss asked in a conciliatory voice.

Luisa was shocked when she heard the name "Harper".

The Harper family was indeed the one who had a conflict with her family.

The crisis had been resolved at this point. Despite this, Luisa still had a lingering fear due to the great influence of the Harper family in Jork.

Trevor noticed the embarrassed expression on Luisa's face so he gently held her hand to reassure her.

Trevor now understood better the reason for this man's overconfidence. So he was from the Harper family.

Last time, Trevor had to use the name of Mr. Sanderson, to help Luisa and her family to solve the crisis. Following this, the Harper family was certainly afraid to offend him and did everything so that their paths would not cross.

No wonder he had never seen this man before.

Trevor stood there quietly observing the situation.

Meanwhile, Mr. Harper chuckled and said to Moss, "Do you realize what that idiot dared to say to me? He said you were coming here to teach me a lesson, to me, Alvin Harper!"

Moss broke into a cold sweat hearing that and he glared sternly at Marlon. Then he turned to Alvin Harper and said in a conciliatory tone, "Mr. Harper, don't mind what the idiot said! It's entirely my fault. I should have told them who you are. Don't be mad, Mr. Harper, please. I'll have the top private room ready right away."

However, Alvin was not about to let go.

He insisted, "No, I like here. I won't go anywhere."

Marlon was utterly stunned.

He didn't really care about the fact that Moss just turned against him and called him an idiot in front of everyone.

After all, Marlon knew exactly who the Harper family was.

They were among the ten most influential families in Jork.

Each of these ten families was very powerful.

The last thing Marlon wanted was to get in trouble with one of these families.

Now that Alvin, whom he had threatened earlier, happened to be from the Harper family, Marlon was very worried.

He couldn't afford to offend Alvin!

Marlon's attitude also changed drastically. He was no longer arrogant and like before. He too approached Alvin with a flattering smile.

"Uh, Mr. Harper... What happened earlier was just a misunderstanding. You know, I drank too much and my words exceeded my thoughts. I'm here to apologize."

Of course Marlon wanted to smooth things over with Alvin.

However, Alvin wasn't willing to let go.

Looking at Marlon with contempt, he said in an arrogant tone, "You're scared now, right? Well it's too late to apologize."

Big beads of sweat dripped down Marlon's face. He smiled awkwardly, and explained, "My father is Henley Archer. He will come to apologize to you in person another day. Mr. Harper, please forgive me today."

Alvin laughed scornfully.

"Who the hell is Henley Archer? Who's ever heard that name before? As I said, it's too late for apologies now."

Marlon was really anxious now. He was sweating profusely.

After a long moment of hesitation, he finally asked cautiously, "Mr. Harper... Please, tell me what I can do?"

Alvin narrowed his eyes arrogantly. He really enjoyed the dominating effect he had on others.

He looked around the room, observing the girls present. His gaze lingered on Luisa for a long time.

After a long moment of silence, Alvin then said boldly, "Since you want to apologize so much, let these girls come drink with me!"