Blessed 397

Chapter 397 A Fierce Figh

Covering his swollen cheek, Orion shouted in disbelief, "Bitch! How dare you hit me?"

In an instant, the atmosphere around them became tense.

The next second, the couple started to fight in the restaurant shamelessly.

Orion grabbed and pulled Tillie's hair and started to punch and kick her at the same time.

On the other hand, Tillie didn't show weakness. She pinched and scratched Orion's body with her long fingernails.

The two of them had a fierce fight.

Now that he wasn't going to get anything in return even after spending a lot of money, Orion beat Tillie more ferociously.

In the end, the fight between the two was stopped by the waiter.

However, the damage was already done.

One of Tillie's high heels was kicked away. Then, she limped out of the restaurant while crying hysterically.

In Orion's case, his face and arms were covered with all kinds of bright red scratches. Several buttons of his shirt were torn off and his hair was a mess.

There was no trace of sympathy on Trevor's face as he watched the scene.

Since they were the ones who started making trouble for him, they deserved this kind of outcome.

Seeing the two of them in an embarrassing situation, Trevor couldn't help but chuckle. He felt as if he just watched a farce.

Then, he looked at the waiter next to him and said, "Please drive that annoying guy away. I don't want to feel sick when eating."

Nodding his head, the waiter said, "Okay." With a serious look on his face, the waiter came to Orion's side and said coldly, "Sir, you have to leave the VIP area right now, or I'll have to ask the security guard to drive you away."

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The waiter maintained the basic service attitude even when facing such kind of trouble maker.

However, Orion was still angry. He felt extremely ashamed and aggrieved.

He took a glance at the waiter before glaring at Trevor. Suddenly, he shouted, "Trevor, don't pretend to be rich and show off! You will soon come to a disgraceful end! Let's just wait and see!"

Orion was just envious of Trevor who was lucky to get such kind of opportunity. In his eyes, Trevor shouldn't get such kind of opportunity.

When this kind of person encountered a setback, the first thing they did was to blame it on others instead of figuring out how to overcome or solve it.

As soon as he said those words, the waiter's expression changed. He already reminded Orion several times yet Orion didn't restrain himself.

He even dared to insult the VIP guests even after he was warned.

His actions had already crossed the bottom line of the restaurant. Therefore, the waiter picked up the walkie talkie to call the security guards.

"Kick this guy out. We don't welcome him to eat in our restaurant in the future."

Not long after, several tall security guards threw Orion out of the restaurant.

Of course, this matter attracted the attention of the restaurant's manager.

At that time, a middle-aged woman who was wearing a black business suit rushed towards the No.9 VIP table. When she arrived, she bowed immediately and apologized to Trevor, "I'm really sorry for an unpleasant experience here, Sir. I hope our restaurant can make up for the inconvenience. You don't have to pay for the bill today."

Then, she looked up and down at the young man in front of her nervously and tried to guess his identity.

Obviously, every young man who came to their restaurant to have a meal at a VIP table was mostly from a rich family.

Even though Trevor didn't look flamboyant, she treated him respectfully as she feared of displeasing him.

With a faint smile on his face, Trevor said, "Okay."

When Trevor didn't show any dissatisfaction, the manager heaved a sigh of relief.

However, she still apologized again before she left.

In fact, Trevor didn't care about such kind of trivial matters.

After all, Orion was just like a clown in his eyes.

However, what Orion said before he left aroused Trevor's interest.

Before, the several hooligans attacked Trevor all of a sudden and he still couldn't find any clue.

Just now, Orion said some irrational remarks in the fit of anger which exposed something.

Recently, the two of them had a conflict which could be a suitable reason for Orion to attack Trevor.

Maybe Orion was the one who hired hooligans to teach Trevor a lesson.

Even if he didn't do it directly, he must know something about it.

Thinking about it, a playful smile appeared on Trevor's face.

Then, he picked up his phone and told Maison to deal with Orion.