Blessed 48

Chapter 48 Who Will Pay The Bill

Since the waiter had seen Zavier and Trevor talking, he thought that they were friends.

Noticing that Zavier was dressed in fancy clothes, he thought that he must be a man who was able to afford such an expensive bottle of wine.

"Okay, sir. Please wait a moment. I'll pack it for you right away," the waiter said respectfully.

He then quickly packed the wine bottle and handed it to Zavier carefully.

With a smile on his lips, Zavier left the place holding the bottle of wine.

In fact, he badly wanted to see Trevor face humiliation when he was unable to pay the bill.

However, he had to take Corrie and the others to the Willard Villa, so he couldn't stay.

Seeing him leave with the girls, Trevor and his roommates were not reconciled.

"How can those girls be so mad about him? He's just some rich kid with a handsome face!"

Rob rarely got the chance to dine with beautiful girls, and he felt aggrieved that it ended too quickly.

Since he could not help feeling upset about it, he was not able to have a good meal.

"It's all my fault. If I had known that they would act so arrogantly, I would not have invited them to dinner at all!"

Aldrin regretted that he had not gone after Jaycee on his own, and had gotten his roommates involved.

Trevor wanted to comfort him, but he could not find the right words to say to him.

'That's right! The Willard Villa is my property. We can also go there.'

Thinking for a moment, Trevor turned to Aldrin and said, "Let's also go to the Willard Villa after dinner!"

Upon hearing that, his roommates looked at him, shocked.

"Trevor, are you dreaming? The Willard Villa is not open to everyone!"

Rob burst into laughter, thinking that Trevor was joking.

"I can understand how you feel, Trevor, but that's not the kind of place where we can go."

Aldrin could not help but sigh. Even though he was from a wealthy family, he did not have a VIP membership at Willard Villa.

"I'm not kidding, guys! I have a way in which we can get in, too!"

Trevor smiled confidently as he took out his phone and called Evie.

"Hello, is that you, Trevor?" Evie asked.

"Yes, it is me. I would like to take my friends to the manor, so could you arrange for a car to pick us up? We're at the Rose Restaurant."

"Sure, I will do it at once." After hanging up, Evie immediately arranged a luxury car for them.

"Trevor, since when did you become so rich? You even asked someone to send us a car. Did you just call a cab?"

Rob asked in confusion.

It was not just him, everyone else was also just as perplexed as he was.

They knew that Trevor was poor, and had seen him only taking the bus, wherever he went. How could he ask someone to send him a car?

Everyone was curious.

However, since the dinner party had ended in discord, they were all in a bad mood.

There were still a few dishes that were not served to them yet, and they could not afford to waste the delicious food.

Hence, the boys lowered their heads and began to eat, in an attempt to vent their dissatisfaction.

A while later, all the dishes were clean.

One of them let out a burp.

"I am too full! I can't take another bite."

Patting his belly, Rob slumped in his seat with a satisfied smile on his lips.

"You're stuffed! What are you going to do if there's delicious dessert at the Willard Villa?"

Trevor could not help but tease him after seeing him like that.

"What?"

Rob's eyes went wide with shock.

A moment later, he got up from his seat and looked around.

"Why didn't you tell me sooner, Trevor? Help me find a bathroom here, quick! I have to unload my belly!"

His honest and humble words made everyone burst into laughter.

After their active interaction, the unhappiness faded away completely, and everyone was happy.

"Hey, stop being so noisy! By the way, which one of you is going to pay up?"

A waiter walked up to them from a distance, an impatient look in his eyes.

He was really annoyed that he had to wait on a group of students. He thought that they were troublesome and would not give him any tips.