

## **Blessed 49**

### [Chapter 49 Refusing To Pay](#)

Upon hearing what the waiter said, Trevor's brows furrowed.

He and his friends were not even that loud, and the tables next to them were actually much louder.

And the waiter was being completely unreasonable.

"Let me pay for it."

Casting a cold glance at the waiter, he did not say anything to him, fearing that it would only ruin his friends' mood.

"Trevor, even if you have won some lottery or something, don't be so generous. Keep some money for yourself, too! Since I was the one that invited you all to dinner, let me pay this time, okay?"

Aldrin said with a smile.

They both insisted for a while before they finally agreed to let Trevor pay the bill.

With a sigh, he thought to himself, 'When I was poor, I always bummed meals off them. It is only right that I pay now, because I am rich.'

The waiter cast a sarcastic glance at him, his eyes filled with contempt, as he tossed the check on the table.

"Okay, so you are the one who's going to pay? Well, it is a hundred and fifteen thousand and seven hundred dollars, total."

"Why is it so pricey?"

Clearly, the food they ate could not have been that expensive.

Although Trevor was wealthier now, he still did not want to be ripped off.

"What? You can't read the amount on the bill? You ordered an expensive wine bottle that's worth one hundred and ten thousand dollars."

"An expensive bottle of wine? What wine? We didn't order any wine!"

Even Aldrin and Rob were confused when they heard the waiter's claims.

"Are you still going to deny it? You're really telling me that those girls are not your classmates? The man

who went with them ordered the wine and asked me to put it on your tab. I saw it with my own two eyes!"

the waiter exclaimed in disdain, staring at them.

'Zavier!'

Trevor immediately thought of his annoying name. Even before he left, he had caused trouble for Trevor.

Facing the rude waiter, Trevor said angrily, "Since you have seen with your own eyes what he did, why didn't you come to us to confirm if we'll pay for it first?"

Oh, I don't know how well you're going to fare as a waiter if you're this careless. Isn't it your duty to check things with both parties in such a situation?

You know what, we are not paying for the bottle of wine!"

The waiter's face turned red when he realized that he was also to blame for what happened.

However, seeing that Trevor was not willing to pay for the wine, he realized that it would be a huge loss, which he would not be able to afford to pay for, so he shouted, "If you can't afford to pay for it, then don't pretend to be rich. Look at your cheap clothes. I am sure they're not even worth a hundred dollars, right? In your state, how dare you invite so many people for dinner?"

The waiter's humiliating words instantly angered everyone.

"You are such a snob! Is this the kind of attitude you show to your customers?"

Aldrin cursed him, pounding his fists on the table as he pointed at the waiter.

Both parties were in a stalemate over a bottle of wine. The loud noise attracted the head of the security team, who was right outside the door.

"What happened?"

"Security, you're here just in time! These students are too poor to even pay the bill. They were about to dine and run. Now, they are trying to make trouble!"

the waiter complained first, deliberately slandering Trevor and his friends.

"What the hell? Who here dares to do such a thing in my turf? Do you have a death wish?"

The head of security had been a gangster for a long time, and he had not left the underworld until he

was stabbed in his knee.

He was an impetuous person, who did not want to even give a chance for Trevor and his friends to explain themselves, and within a second, he called over all of his security guards. They immediately showed up at the scene and surrounded Trevor and his friends.

When Rob and the others saw the guards approaching them with black sticks in their hands, their faces paled.

Trevor pursed his lips and hissed, "You'd better find out the truth before you say such things!"

"The fact is that you ordered a bottle of expensive wine and refused to pay for it!"

The waiter arrogantly stood with his hands on his hips. His whole idea was to throw dirt on the group of students.

That way, he would not be blamed for his carelessness in the matter, and he would not have to pay compensation to the restaurant later.

Upon hearing his words, the coldness in the eyes of the head of security grew even colder.

Just when he was about to order his men to take action, everyone started gasping in shock, looking at the entrance of the restaurant.

They noticed a Rolls-Royce car coming to a halt outside the restaurant.

A tough-looking man dressed in a black suit and sunglasses got out of the car.

"What happened?"

Hearing the man's question, the head of security greeted him with a smile.