

## **Blessed 63**

### [Chapter 63 How Much Is The Total](#)

Dennis' face turned white as a sheet. Wine alone had cost them two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

He only had one hundred thousand dollars in his bank account. Even if he split the bill with Trevor, it still would not be enough.

He could not afford it at all.

At the thought of this, Dennis grabbed Trevor's shoulders and bellowed, "Are you crazy?!"

"Ha-ha! I'm just worried that a bottle of wine won't be enough for everyone. Why? Don't you have money?" Trevor asked with a smug smile.

"Of course, I have money, but..."

Just as Dennis was about to say that they did not need to buy so many bottles of fine wines, Emilio chimed in, "How could Dennis have no money? He's richer than you!"

Dennis felt an urge to slap Emilio across the face when he heard this.

It was not Emilio who would pay the bill, so he was not worried. He would have been scared out of his wits if he were in Dennis's position.

"That's good then." Trevor called the waiter and ordered, "Waiter, I want ten Australian lobsters, Kobe beef from Japan, and..."

Before he knew it, he had ordered ten more dishes.

They were all exquisite dishes and were very expensive. Some of them even cost twenty to thirty thousand dollars per serving.

The more Dennis listened to Trevor's orders, the paler he became. He calculated the cost using his fingers. And soon, the price of the bill was beyond he could afford.

Nevertheless, he pretended to be calm. He could borrow some money from his friends. Besides, he did not believe that Trevor had enough money to pay for a single dish.

"Waiter, bring us what I ordered as soon as possible." It took Trevor about eight minutes to complete the whole order.

"I will, sir. Please wait a moment."

The waiter took the menu and went to the kitchen in a jiffy. He must say, he was bewildered. He did not believe that these young adults could afford to pay for everything.

When the other people saw Trevor order so many things, instead of feeling grateful, they thought he was stupid.

"What a fool. How could he compete with Dennis in terms of wealth?"

"I know, right! Dennis comes from a rich family. He must have unlimited money in his bank. How can Trevor compete with him?"

"I have no idea. Trevor is just a nouveau riche. Let's see if he's still so arrogant after spending all his money."

Quite a few people whispered to each other about him behind his back.

Meanwhile, the waiter, who had gone to the cellar to fetch five bottles of wine, returned not long after. No one present had ever tasted such expensive wine before.

It did not matter whether those people were good at drinking or not. They all decided to have a taste of this expensive wine anyway.

The wine cost fifty thousand dollars. This might be their only chance to drink such expensive wine in their lives.

"Dennis, I've poured you a glass of wine."

With a glass of wine in her hand, Sylvia came over and added, "Trevor is such a fool. How could he have the nerve to compete with you? He's so reckless. Anyway, he deserves to be poor after spending all his money."

In Sylvia's eyes, Trevor was a typical upstart. He thought he was rich enough to compete with Dennis when he could never be on their level.

She was thankful that she had broken up with Trevor, or else she would have been stuck with a fool.

Meanwhile, Dennis was not in the mood for a drink. He had to find a way to borrow some money; otherwise, he would be humiliated in front of the crowd.

"Hang on. I... I'll just go to the restroom. My stomach hurts. You drink first. I'll be back in a minute."

With his hand on his stomach, he rushed to the restroom without even waiting for Sylvia's response.

The instant Dennis entered the restroom, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

After calling dozens of people, nobody was willing to lend him some money.

It was only when the party was about to come to an end that Dennis returned to the table.

Trevor could not help chuckling upon seeing that Dennis looked glum. "Dennis, you've been in the restroom for a long time. Was it because you don't have enough money to pay the bill that you hid in the restroom and called your friends to lend you some money?" he asked in a condescending tone.

"Bullshit! I have enough money to pay for the bill!" Dennis interjected. He remained stubborn despite what was going on.

"How could Dennis be broke? Trevor, if I were you, I'd worry about myself. For sure, you'll be piss-poor after paying the bill,"

Sylvia retorted.

"Then pay the bill," Trevor replied with a straight face. He then turned to the waiter and asked, "Waiter, how much is the total?"