

Blessed 96

[Chapter 96 A Small Table](#)

Trevor followed the group to the Spring Restaurant.

As soon as he entered the door, he noticed the unique style of this restaurant.

Nodding his head, Trevor compared this restaurant with his restaurant and thought to himself, 'The style of this restaurant is really different from that of my Scarlet Restaurant.'

The Spring Restaurant was decorated in classic style which looked antique and elegant.

A white lantern was hung above and the lighting was soft yet not dim.

There were many ink paintings hanging on the four walls. Although they looked simple, they were so lifelike. It was needless to say that they were drawn by famous artists who had been painting pictures for decades.

Obviously, ordinary people couldn't afford to eat here. Even the cheapest dish would cost around several hundred dollars, which was ten times higher than the food from an average restaurant.

Therefore, the people who usually came here were rich people.

From the side, Marlon was satisfied to see the surprised looks on his classmates' faces. With a smile on his face, he said proudly, "My cousin works as a manager here. I can get 50% off for all consumption. You can eat as much as you want. I'll pay the bill."

At that time, Marlon thought that he made a wise choice by coming here as he believed that Luisa would see the difference between him and Trevor after having the meal.

The amount of money for a meal here was enough for Trevor to eat for a year.

While everyone was taking their seats, Trevor went to the toilet which was outside the hall.

He just finished washing his hands when a young man, who was wearing a red suit, came into the toilet.

The young man was surprised to see Trevor as he greeted delightfully, "Mr. Sanderson, what a coincidence!"

These kind of polite words sounded strange to Trevor. Even though the man indeed looked familiar, he couldn't remember who he was.

Seeing that Trevor couldn't remember him, the young man immediately introduced himself.

"I'm Brock's friend, Seth Wright. We sat at the same table on the Blake family's birthday party."

Even after Seth introduced himself, Trevor still couldn't remember him. He gave him an awkward smile and said, "Are you here to have a meal?"

Shaking his head, Seth said, "No, it's not like that. My family owns the Spring Restaurant. My father arranged me to study here. I didn't expect to see you here, Mr. Sanderson."

After saying that, Seth continued enthusiastically, "It's an honor to have you here. I'll arrange the best private room for you and call my father to accompany you. I'm sure he will be thrilling to have you here!"

While talking, Seth took out his phone and was about to call his father.

Shaking his head, Trevor declined immediately, "I came here to have a meal with my classmates. I like to keep low-profile. I don't want the others to know my real identity."

Seth nodded in understanding and said, "Okay then, I won't bother you anymore. Enjoy your time here." Although he said that way, he was already planning to serve Trevor the best dishes.

Since Trevor was the heir of the Sanderson family, Seth thought that he surely had to treat him well.

If his father found out that he didn't treat Trevor well, he would definitely throw a fit. With that thought in mind, he immediately went to arrange wine and the dishes for Trevor.

After parting ways with Seth, Trevor came back to the hall. When he walked towards the table where Marlon and the others were sitting, he found that there was no seat for him.

In fact, the table was for ten people and it was already really crowded with the twelve people sitting.

As there was no seat available for Trevor, he could only stand aside the table awkwardly.

"Trevor, as you can see, there's no seat for you. I think you'll just have to eat while standing."

Aggy's voice was pretty harsh and everyone burst out laughing at her words.

Looking at Trevor, who was standing aside alone, Luisa pointed at the table next to her and said, "Why don't we use one more table? Don't you guys think it's a little too crowded for twelve people to sit at one table?"

Dismissing Luisa's advice, Marlon said, "Luisa, don't bother with it. I'll help him."

As soon as he finished saying that, he called the waiter and asked her to set a small table for Trevor.

The waiter did as he ordered right away.

Staring at the small table in front of him with disbelief, Trevor turned around and prepared to leave when a thought flashed into his mind. 'Well, actually, it's Marlon's treat. I can order some expensive dishes and let him pay a large sum of money!'

Thinking about it, Trevor turned around back and sat down at the small table.