

Blessed 99

[Chapter 99 A Walk To The School](#)

Everyone was full after eating for half an hour. With a long face, Marlon went downstairs to pay the bill.

The rest of the student union members followed Marlon with embarrassed expressions on their faces. After all, all of them did abandon Marlon for the delicious dishes.

As soon as Marlon finished paying the bill, a middle-aged man in a suit walked into the Spring Restaurant.

The man walked towards Marlon and said respectfully, "Mr. Archer, let me drive you back to school."

At that time, a black Benz which was worth millions was parked five meters away from the restaurant.

Holding his head high, Marlon looked at the crowd and said, "Why don't we go back with my car? I'll tell my driver to drop you off."

When everyone heard his words, their eyes lit up.

Among them, Aggy especially approached Marlon with a seductive smile on her face and said, "Oh my god, Marlon. You are so awesome. You even have a personal driver."

With a satisfied smile on his face, Marlon said, "But the seats are limited though. Aggy and Luisa, both of you can come with me. As for the others, you guys can take a taxi back and ask me for the fee later when you get back."

After that, he turned to look at Trevor and said in disdain, "Oh Trevor, you are the one hundred thousandth customer, right? Why don't you ask the owner of the restaurant to send you back?"

Hearing this, Aggy said with a sneer, "Marlon, are you kidding? The boss of this restaurant is a wealthy man and he wouldn't have time to send a poor guy home."

As soon as she finished saying, Seth came over from behind and said to Trevor respectfully, "Trevor, let me drive you back today. Wait for me for about five minutes. I'll go and get the car quickly."

Without saying anything, Trevor just nodded.

Of course, Marlon, Aggy and the others were stunned. They couldn't even believe their ears. What the hell?

Marlon wanted to slap himself for saying that.

What he said casually came true just like that? That loser Trevor was simply too lucky!

Five minutes later, a Maserati, which was worth at least ten million dollars, came over from a distance and stopped directly at the door of the restaurant.

Immediately, Seth got out of the car and opened the door for Trevor to get in.

Turning to look back at Luisa, Trevor smiled and said, "Let's go back together."

His words brought Luisa back to her senses. She agreed with a smile which showed her two cute dimples.

Once the two of them got into the car, the Maserati let out a dull engine sound before leaving from the sight of everyone.

Compared with the Maserati, Marlon felt that his Mercedes Benz that was worth millions was just a rubbish.

When they got near to the school, Trevor asked Seth to stop the car.

After that, the two of them walked back to school together.

After everything that had happened today, Trevor and Luisa got closer than before.

The walk to school should last about ten minutes by walking since it was not a long way.

However, the two of them took nearly half an hour to get there.

When it was time for them to go separate ways, Trevor was a little reluctant in his heart.

Actually, he was thinking if he should ask Luisa's number or not.

At that time, Luisa said with a blush on her face, "Give me your phone number. I'll treat you a big meal in the future too."

"Okay."

Immediately, Trevor exchanged phone numbers with her excitedly. On the way back to his dormitory, his heart was beating wildly in his chest.

Well, this was the first time a girl asked him for his phone number.

This day was indeed satisfying for him.

Lying on his bed, Trevor recalled Luisa's smiling face with a silly smile on his face.

Furrowing his eyebrows, he said lowly under his breath, "Should I call her first? But wait... What if she thinks I'm annoying?"

Trevor debated whether he should call her or not.

His train of thoughts were interrupted by a phone call from his sister, Evie.

The moment he answered, Evie's voice sounded from the other end of the phone, "Trevor, I just saw your post on your Twitter moments. Why did you practise driving with someone else's car? Are we in short of money or something?" Obviously, Evie was unhappy with it.