

## Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 422

### Chapter 422

Seeing that Peterson was about to leave, Acica wasn't willing to let the man leave. She moved forward and grabbed Peterson's sleeve.

Peterson, what do you mean, you've just done everything with me and now you'll just leave? There is no such thing as free meal." Acica pulled Peterson and refused to let him leave, and scratched him.

Is he kidding, the meal hasn't been paid yet, even if he doesn't want to invite them to sing, he still has to pay for today's meal.

Let go!" Now that she was tearing his skin apart, Peterson doesn't care about emotional entanglement anymore and directly pushed Acica hard letting her fall hard on the floor.

Acica looked disheveled her hair became a mess, and her colorful face turned even more ferocious.

Peterson just ignored her and walked away.

As soon as Peterson left, the scene immediately turned embarrassing. It was originally a lively class

reunion, eating and drinking, but now it has turned into a farce. Others can't help feeling sorry.

Acica, are you okay?" The person who played nice with Acica stepped forward and asked worriedly.

Acica raised her eyes, and saw that the classmates who had been flattering her just now, who were now gossiping about her looking at her with different expressions.

Acica felt extremely ashamed in an instant, and thought that the culprit for all of this was Jane.

She turned her head sideways and looked at Jane ferociously, who was so at ease beside her. Acica looked at her viciously.

At **that** moment, the cashier at the front desk saw Peterson leaving, and hurried forward to ask him to **pay** the bill. But Peterson told him to go find Acica.

Afterwards, **the** cashier immediately walked **into** the box and shouted loudly, “Who is Acica!”

The cashier’s voice brought Acica’s senses back and looked at the cashier.

Everyone also followed their gazes curiously, and **the** cashier felt embarrassed being looked by them.

But the meal **cost** is not a small amount, so he could only bite his tongue and walked up to Acica and said.

“Miss White, right? **This is the** bill for **today’s** meal. A total of **196,400.**”

**As** the **cashier’s voice** fell, everyone gasped. Although they all knew that Stanford **Plaza was** a big **restaurant, they never expected that** a meal would cost hundreds of **thousands.**

Acica **was** too stunned to **speak**, but when she recovered, she screamed out, “What **did you say?** How could **that be** so **expensive!**”

When **the cashier** saw Acica’s **reaction**, his heart skipped a beat. Could it **be** that this **person didn’t** want to **pay the bill?** **Then** he took **the receipt** and said immediately.

“Miss **White, you** have **ordered** several **expensive** dishes **here**, including **Australian lobster, Japanese wagyu beef, and...**”

The cashier **read out** a series of expensive dishes, and **everyone was too dumbfounded to react.**

**Not only Acica was** stunned **herself** but the **others as well. They were** shocked **to the core, they didn’t feel anything** when they **ate it.** But **they** didn’t **expect** it to be such a precious thing.

**This is the** amount of money **that** ordinary people may not be able **to** earn even if they work hard all their life, **but they** just eat it up in one meal.

**After** the cashier finished reading it, everyone realized how extravagant their meal was.

As **for** Acica, from the start she didn't feel that much because she didn't have to pay for it, but now that she **was** asked to pay, she felt terrible.

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Because she has no money at all!

Acica used to be a member of the elite group, so she didn't have any savings at all. After the plastic surgery, she hooked up with a few rich men depending on her good figure.

But these rich people are quite clever, they just bought things for her, but they never transfer any money to her directly.

So she has no money to pay for the meal this time.

Seeing **Acica's** expression, the cashier guessed that she probably had no money at all.

"You're not planning to renege on the bill, are **you**?" the cashier said with a speechless expression.

"I..." Acica stuttered, unable **to** say a word for a while.

Immediately, she thought of something, looked at the people around her, and said loudly.

"Today is our class reunion, and we all **eat** the food together, so it's only right that each of us should contribute."

There are **more** than 30 of them, the chip in amount is still a lot of money, but it's much better than paying it all by herself.

Hearing Acica's **words**, everyone was stunned, and then **voices** of dissatisfaction came out.

“Didn’t you agree in the group chat before, today was your treat, why are you asking everyone to pay for it now, **isn’t this a joke?**”

Seeing this lively people, they **didn’t feel any** sympathy for Acica at all. They were asked to pay now, **so everyone** was **very dissatisfied**.

Even if it **is** divided equally, **it** is not a small sum. They are just ordinary people, so **how** can they pay for it.

“**Yeah, you** clearly **said** it in the group chat that you wanted **to treat** us, you should have told us before **that** you **can’t afford** it. And **now you’re** asking us **to pay** for it, **what is this?**”

**There** were more **and more dissatisfied voices everywhere**, and everyone looked at Acica **with disdain**.

**And some** quite clever **people** tried to escape.

“**By the way, I** remembered **that** i have **something** important **to do tonight**, so I’ll leave **first**. **Everyone** just **go sing and don’t worry** about me.”

**As one person** found an **excuse to escape**, the **others** followed **him** as well and **stood** up, **saying that they** still had **something to do**, so **they** left first.

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In an instant, **more than half of the people** in the box **was left**, leaving only a **few** girls who had a **good relationship with Acica**.

**To Jane’s surprise**, there was also Chelsea Wise, **but** she just stood **aside with her arms folded**, **showing no intention** of giving.

It was one of the school girl who was admired by the girls, who took out her wallet on her own

initiative.

**Acica** also saw Max Crawford taking out his wallet, and there was hope in her eyes, thinking that the man would stand up and help her pay.

However, after Max took out his wallet, he just took out a sum of cash and handed it to the cashier.

“Since we will be contributing for the meal, that’s my share, so I’ll go first.”

Putting down the money, Max turned and left, but when he was about to leave, he glanced at Jane’s direction.

Jane didn’t look at Max, but Sarah paid attention to him, and when she saw him looking over, her face instantly flushed.

After Max left, Jane took out her wallet as well and took out a wad of bills. After counting the exact amount, she put it on the table that Max had placed before.

“This is me and Sarah’s share!” Jane **put** down the money, and took Sarah’s hand to leave.

Sarah was too engrossed by Max glance towards them, that she was surprise when Jane suddenly took her hands.

She opened her mouth, wanting to tell Jane not to pay for her share, but thinking of her current situation, she couldn’t afford it, so she shut her mouth again.

“Jane, you can’t leave yet!” **Acica** stopped Jane and Sarah before they left **the box**.

Jane didn’t **stop** just because she was calling her and just continued walking.

Seeing this, Acica **rushed** up immediately, trying **to** grab Jane.

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