

Chapter 727 The Free Feast

"Honey, who are they?" Idris asked after a long period of silence. He was stunned by the turn of events.

Makenna's cousin was stunned as well. "I think those two are doctors from a small hospital. Otherwise, they wouldn't have come to treat Makenna themselves. They have a special potion that has a beautifying effect, though. Will you please buy it for me?"

Idris frowned upon hearing his girlfriend's words. Suddenly, an idea occurred to him, and his worries vanished in an instant.

"I see. They must've rented their Lincoln. When I first saw their car and driver, I thought they were rich. It turns out that they're just doctors trying to sell some potion. These people like to put on a show to help promote their business."

The more Idris spoke, the better he felt about

himself.

He made up his mind. At dinner, he would make a fool out of them.

He could not wait to show off the rich life they would never experience.

With that, the two cars drove to the restaurant that Idris had suggested.

Idris turned to look at the Lincoln MPV and mocked Trevor. "Why aren't you getting out of the car? Haven't you seen a high-end restaurant in your life? This restaurant is one of the properties owned by the famous Wright family. It's expensive, and ordinary people like you can't afford it." ¹

Trevor raised his eyebrows and turned to Henrik. "In that case, you should come with me."

Henrik sighed heavily. He did not have time for this.

To think, Trevor did not only want him to act as his a driver but also a servant.

Henrik gritted his teeth in exasperation. But in the end, he had no choice but to agree.

A sneer tugged at the corners of Idris' mouth when he heard that Trevor was going to take his driver to dinner. "You hired a driver, but you have the gall to feed him with my money. You must be poor."

Before Trevor could say anything, Henrik stepped forward and stared daggers at Idris. He clenched his fists in indignation, restraining himself to rush forward to beat Idris.

He did not need anyone's money, especially Idris'.

He was not a driver in the first place.

With a smug smile, Idris led the crowd into the private room of the restaurant.

This young man from another city had no idea that he had offended the heir of the Wright family.

He put his hands on his hips and arrogantly said, "Sorry, our table is full. Why don't you two and your driver sit in the cubicle over there?"

Trevor just smiled in response.

Idris thought he had successfully embarrassed Trevor and his companions. To humiliate them more, he pointed at the menu and arrogantly said to the waitress, "Those three are with me. Just give them the cheapest dishes."

The waitress was taken aback by Idris' request. She kept glancing at Henrik, who was sitting in the cubicle, unsure if it was really him. However, she was too scared to confirm her qualms.

After writing the menu, she immediately informed her supervisor of the situation.

Henrik was the heir of the Wright family. Needless to say, the restaurant was his property. Because of this, the manager ordered the chefs to serve Henrik and his companions well

Idris was perplexed when he saw famous dishes being served to Trevor's cubicle.

When a platter of lobster was brought in by the waitress, Idris could no longer sit still.

"Wait. I think you've made a mistake. I didn't

order these dishes."

The lobster was thicker than his arm. It must be expensive and worth more than he was willing to pay.

The waitress stole a glance at Henrik, who took off his peaked cap, and answered, "The Wright family owns this restaurant, so these dishes are free of charge."

Idris did not understand what she meant.

Makenna's cousin, on the other hand, was too excited to care about anything else.


"Idris, you must have such a good relationship with the Wright family that you're entitled to a free meal. Why didn't you tell me before? In that case, ask the waitress to serve us the same dishes as theirs. I'd like to eat lobster, too."

Makenna's parents nodded and praised Idris.

Idris had no idea what was going on. But hearing their compliments, he became brazen.

"Of course. I used to play with the heir of the Wright family when I was a child. We're good

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 +90 Points at most

friends!" he lied.

In his mind, since the food was free, it would be a waste not to take advantage of it.

"Serve us the same dishes as theirs!" he confidently ordered to the waitress.