

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 19

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The lights were flickering in the bar, showing the different expressions everyone had on their faces.

At the booth, the man summoned the waiter over.

"Bring me three bottles of Armand de Brignac."

The man then swiped his card to pay the bill amounting to 4,500 dollars under the admiring gazes of the two women beside him.

From those women's perspectives, that man who spent 4,500 dollars so casually was way too dashing for them to take their eyes off.

If they had not needed to let the vixen Naomi have that man for herself that day, they would have definitely brought that man to a deserted spot then and there to have a private chat with him.

The man put away his phone, seemingly in sorrow. "To think that I've reached the credit limit on my credit card again after just finished paying a few installments," he secretly lamented.

However, when he sensed the gaze coming from those two ladies around him, he once again indulged himself in the transient moment of self-gratification.

As he thought about Naomi's enchanting figure, his heart began to flutter.

"Hey, look at that man. He's totally a country bumpkin!"

The two women pointed at Robert without hesitation. Robert's outfit was simple and plain, not even one bit flashy. One would even feel embarrassed to share a table with him, so to speak.

"Trust me. When Naomi sees these three bottles of champagne, she'll surely take the initiative to throw herself at you."

While the ladies showered the man with compliments, they fished out their phones and started posting on their Instagrams.

As for Robert, they had completely forgotten about him. Never did they pay him much attention after that.

Under the flashing lights, Kendrick entered the bar and saw Marilyn sitting there at a glance.

Even in a place crowded with a parade of beautiful women, Marilyn still managed to stand out, looking ever so dazzling. Linda, the yellow-haired, gorgeous lady beside Marilyn, was also a beauty in her own class. Even so, when compared to Marilyn, Linda's beauty still falls short of that of Marilyn.

"Marilyn." Kendrick strode over.

Hearing the voice, Marilyn turned her head, only to be greeted by Kendrick's presence. She frowned slightly, for she did not ask Kendrick over.

"Why did you come to such a place, Marilyn? This sort of bar is always seedy." Kendrick sounded a tad reprehensive yet showed concern at the same time.

"How do you know I'm here?" Marilyn looked around and did not find any of Kendrick's friends.

Kendrick made up an excuse and said, "I just heard from a friend who saw you in this bar, so I came here right away."

"That's impossible," refuted Linda, getting rather impatient as she sat beside Marilyn all the while. She was the one who invited Marilyn over to the Elephant Bar, and she could not stand Kendrick reproaching her friend as soon as he appeared. "There are dozens of seats in this bar. Plus, the lights here aren't that bright. How could you have come to our table directly after stepping inside? You must already know that Marilyn's here, right?"

Marilyn's pretty visage changed at Linda's speech. "Are you stalking me, Kendrick?"

"Hear me out, Marilyn." Kendrick hastily waved his hands on that note. "I did what I did because I care about you. You know very well that Robert will never change. He'll do anything to get what he wants. I've asked someone to check on him. To pull this scene today, he's hired people to put on a show with him. I heard that he even mortgaged his house to fund a group of people for role-playing.

Marilyn could not be bothered as she looked at Kendrick and shook her head. "I've long gone separate ways with him. How

does the truth even matter to me at this point?"

The moment Marilyn dropped her words, Robert's image popped into her head again. She really did not expect that her words the other day would have such a great impact on Robert.

"What should he do in the future if he already mortgaged his house just to put on a show like that?" she wondered.

Kendrick was puzzled. "I don't understand, Marilyn. What qualities have you seen in him in the past?"

"I think my past has got nothing to do with you, Kendrick." Marilyn appeared quite upset as she spoke.

"Yeah, I guess you're right. It's nothing to do with me. I'm sorry, all right? Let me buy you a drink today as a token of apology." Kendrick hurriedly waved his hand to summon the waiter. "Get me ten bottles of Armand de Brignac!"



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