

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 22

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When Robert said that, Kendrick and Silas' faces fell.

However, all the customers around them cheered as they got free drinks and exclaimed inwardly, "What a rich guy! He is simply giving every table champagne. A bottle of Armand de Brignac costs 1,500 dollars. He's giving away 150 thousand dollars just like that!"

Kendrick's face darkened.

Silas also felt awkward. Although someone who spent 150 thousand dollars at once was a huge client, the one who spent 15,000 dollars was also someone he shouldn't simply offend.

Silas found himself in a tight spot. He could only look at Naomi helplessly.

Kendrick stood up and said, "Robert, I know where your money comes from. You mortgaged your house to put up an act, but that doesn't give you the right to be cocky before me! We live in a law-based society, but believe it or not, I promise you won't see the sun tomorrow after you walk out that door."

"Oh, look at you talking. I would have thought you owned the city if I hadn't lived here since I was young." Naomi, who was sitting at the side, suddenly stood up.

Kendrick's expression changed slightly when he saw Naomi.

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He recognized her as he saw her at an auction. Her family owned a local enterprise in Yrinas. Of course, the Zabel family was not afraid of her, but his family was new to the city and knew it wasn't easy to mess with someone like her.

Seeing Naomi finally standing up, Silas hurriedly walked up and smiled flatteringly, "Ms. Labelle."

Silas' attitude towards Naomi stunned the people sitting at the table with her again. "What's going on? Ms. Labelle? Does that mean Naomi's family owns Elephant Bar?" they wondered.

Kendrick also stared at her with widened eyes and exclaimed inwardly, "No wonder Robert could spend 150 thousand dollars at once. It turns out that this bar belongs to Naomi's family!"

"Didn't you hear what Robert said? Just do as he said." Naomi waved her hand impatiently.

"Yes, Ms. Labelle!" Silas immediately nodded and gestured at the DJ without hesitation.

A hundred bottles of Armand de Brignac glistened under the light as the waiters carried them above their heads and delivered them to every table.

Right then, the DJ's voice sounded.

"I hope Mr. Zabel and Ms. Quesnell break up!"

The DJ's voice sounded again. He, who wished the couple

happily ever after a moment ago, was now doing the opposite. It was a great embarrassment for Kendrick.

Robert walked to Kendrick's table. His glance flitted toward the latter and finally landed on Marilyn's face. Smiling faintly, he said, "I hope you all have a great time."

After saying that, Robert waved his hand and left.

He didn't even look at Linda, who was sitting beside Marilyn once.

Naomi glanced at Silas and said, "Ask the DJ to repeat that whole night!"

After saying that, Naomi hurriedly followed Robert and ran out of the bar.

The bottles of Armand de Brignac glistened under the light, while the DJ's voice echoed in the bar.

"Break up..."

A moment ago, Kendrick was the object of envy, but now, everyone in the bar laughed at him.

Kendrick clenched his fists while the DJ's words constantly humiliated him.

Watching Robert leave, Kendrick said fiercely, "Do you think you can fight me now that you have a scion to back you up? Just wait. You will not be able to laugh anymore, and I will make you kneel before me and beg for forgiveness!"

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The two women sitting at the same table with Naomi regained their senses and hurriedly sent a message to the latter, hoping to get closer to her.



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