

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 23

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The man wearing a Submariner rolled his eyes vigorously.

In his opinion, he believed that Robert sold his house to put on an act and thought, "Since Naomi got a boyfriend like Robert, why couldn't she accept me then? I will get both her and her wealth if I win her heart."

At Elephant Bar's entrance, Naomi stood beside Robert, took out a cigarette, and handed it to him. "Do you want one?"

Seeing Naomi offering the cigarette, Robert was stunned momentarily and then took it.

Naomi tossed Robert a lighter. He lit the cigarette, took a deep puff, and coughed violently until his face turned red.

Naomi didn't bother him and lit up a cigarette. "I see that Marilyn is someone very important to you, but I think you are much better than Kendrick in terms of appearance, style, and family background. You are more formidable than Kendrick."

"She doesn't know what my family does." Robert tried retaking a puff and coughed twice, but it was not as terrible as earlier.

Naomi nodded. "Oh, then I get it. You should head back now, hold her hand, and tell her everything. I bet she would go with you."

Robert shook his head. "It doesn't matter anymore. I was just

slightly unwilling to admit defeat. Besides, it's not that I don't have other choices."

"That's true, but I think you're feeling more than that, seeing how you were today," Naomi smiled.

"I guess I was being competitive." Robert waved his hand, and a Rolls-Royce slowly pulled up before him. Carlos exited the driver's seat and opened the door for Robert.

Robert got in and glanced at Naomi before the door closed. "By the way, you've done me a huge favor today. I'll buy you a meal someday."

Naomi shook her head. "Forget it, Robert. That day won't come. An elder's birthday is a few days later. I think you should attend too. Let's meet up then."

"Okay." Robert waved his hand, closed the door, and lay back on the seat.

The car started slowly.

Robert took a deep breath and turned to look at Elephant Bar's entrance through the window and wondered, "Was I simply unwilling to admit defeat? Do I really not mind it anymore?"

Robert convinced himself that Marilyn was just a gold digger. Otherwise, she wouldn't have chosen to leave him because of his family background.

What Marilyn said that night still rang in Robert's mind.

Marilyn picked up her handbag, called Linda, got to her feet, and left Elephant Bar.

"Marilyn, where are you going?" Kendrick hurriedly rose to his feet and stood in front of Marilyn.

"I'm going home." Marilyn, obviously angry, didn't even look at Kendrick once.

"Marilyn, I will go and pay the DJ and make him shut up now. Robert is just..."

"It has nothing to do with this," Marilyn immediately interrupted Kendrick, grabbed Linda's wrist, and walked toward the door.

As Kendrick watched Marilyn leave without looking back, the resentment in his eyes intensified. "Robert Zabinski, I will make you pay!"

Marilyn went downstairs and saw Naomi standing at the roadside.

At the same time, Naomi heard footsteps behind her and turned to look at Marilyn.

Their eyes met at that moment.

Naomi flashed a smile first before one stretched across Marilyn's face the next second. Despite the smiles on their faces, they looked like they were staring down at their opponents.

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"It seems that you get along well with him," Marilyn said first, undoubtedly referring to Robert.

"Not really. Actually, we haven't known each other for a long time." Naomi stroked the loose hair strands on her forehead.

After she said that, silence sank in.



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