

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 26

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Even though Robert slept in late last night, he actually got hungry at midnight. Robert glanced at Barry and was not surprised to meet him here. After all, Barry's family was influential.

Robert smiled and replied, "It's just that my original intention to have breakfast was to fill myself up. Well, I can't help it. I used to be poor, but even though I'm doing better now, I can't kick this habit of mine."

Looking at Robert's face, Barry sneered in his heart. "He's still pretending. Does he think I don't know anything?"

Barry deliberately went wide-eyed and said, "Oh, I almost forgot that you are a super-rich man right now. With your finances, Mr. Zabinski, why haven't you bought this hotel, the best in the city, yet?"

Robert put a piece of beef into his mouth. As he chewed, he clarified, "Grand Triumphant Hotel is ours, you know?"

Barry rolled his eyes secretly and cursed in his heart, "What a pretentious guy." Nevertheless, he continued acting and replied, "Oh my goodness, Robert, you are too low-key. I didn't know Grand Triumphant Hotel belonged to your family. In this case, I'm your former classmate, right? Can I have this breakfast free of charge?"

The price of breakfast in Grand Triumphant Hotel was 20 dollars per person, which was naturally nothing for someone

return the favor to Robert today.

Robert thought for a while and then shook his head. "No can do."

Barry knew that Robert couldn't keep up the act any longer and pressed, "Why not, Mr. Zabinski? The hotel is yours, no? Why can't I have my breakfast free of charge? Isn't this a drop in the bucket for you, Mr. Zabinski?"

Robert swallowed the food in his mouth and explained, "I read the hotel's financial report yesterday. It's troublesome for the finance department to void the bill. Well, since we're former classmates, I can treat you to a meal. I'll transfer the money to you, and you pay with that, okay?"

At this time, Barry was overjoyed. He thought, "Hah! Does he think he's some big shot? What does he mean he has read the hotel's financial report? Does he really think he's the eldest son of Grand Triumphant Hotel's owner? If he wants to pretend, then I'll gladly let him do that! Giving excuses like his company needs to make a profit to fool me? Bah, does he think I will feel embarrassed to get free food? Too bad. I'll take it! I'll see how long he can keep this act up!"

Barry smiled and said, "Oh wow, thank you so much. Robert, I apologize for offending you in the past. I'm sorry. Now I feel bad asking you to treat me to breakfast. Anyway, how will you transfer the money? Through WePay?"

As Barry spoke, he took out his phone.

Robert nodded. "Yes."

As Robert reached his hand inside his pocket, he suddenly frowned. When he found that his pocket was empty, he

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smiled at Barry sheepishly.

"Sorry, I forgot to bring my phone. How about this? You pay by yourself first. When I finish eating, I'll transfer the money to—"

"Robert, stop it." Barry's expression suddenly changed from a smile to a sneer. "Are you really doing this now? What, do you enjoy the thrill of putting on an act?"

Barry threw the knife and fork at the table before him, making a loud "clang" sound.

"How about that? You enjoyed my compliments, didn't you, Mr. Zabinski?" Barry sneered.



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