

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 46

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Staring at Marilyn's back as she walked away, Kendrick clenched his fists and said, "Marilyn, one day, I will let you know how stupid it is to offend me!"

It was eight o'clock in the evening. The Fairsaint Restaurant was small, but the doorway was filled with luxury cars worth more than 75,000 dollars. This was the place where Naomi brought Robert to.

Although the storefront was tiny, it was so much more than meets the eye. There was no hall, but has many private rooms. Each room was assigned a personal waiter and sommelier. Here, the customers could request to play soft piano music or romantic violin music. If they requested for traditional harp music to be played, they would be able to enjoy it. Every room created a different atmosphere.

Looking at the various dishes on the table, Robert was in awe. "I didn't know that there is such a place in Yrinas. Rich people do know how to enjoy."

Naomi picked up the tissue and wiped her mouth. "Are you kidding me, Mr. Zabinski? The Fairsaint Restaurant is part of the Zabinski family business."

"Oh?" Robert scratched his head awkwardly. "Is that so?"

In fact, Robert didn't know much about his family's business.

"Now that we're done eating. Let's go. I'll bring you somewhere more interesting." Naomi's face was full of excitement.

"Somewhere more interesting?" Robert asked curiously.

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"It's your casino, Mr. Zabinski. What do you think the Faelons is?" Naomi said with admiration, "I'm really curious about how Mr. Zachary Zabinski got the official casino license. I heard that the Zabinski family became rich from this."

"So my father runs a casino?" Robert recalled his father's usual appearance at home and didn't think he seemed to be a person who could run a casino, but his father had always hidden the family's business from him. The casino was no different.

Above the Fairsaint Restaurant, there was a casino. But this was a private casino. Ordinary people wouldn't be let in at all. After Naomi verified her identity, she took Robert to the top floor.

On the top floor, it was a splendid scene in the luxurious hall. Ladies with slim and hot figures were walking back and forth, and there was no limit to wine and delicacies. There were all kinds of games, exactly the same as those in the movies.

"Let's go for blackjack." Naomi exchanged 3,000 dollars of chips and gave Robert half of them. She then proceeded to sit at the blackjack table. This simple game of summing cards was very popular among novices like Naomi.

As soon as Naomi sat down with Robert, a voice came from the side. "Naomi! It's you!"

When Naomi heard the voice, her excited face collapsed in the blink of an eye. She turned around and looked at the person, who was a young man in his early twenties. "Charles, could you stop following me around? Are we good friends?"

The young man named Charles didn't care what Naomi said at all. Instead, he looked at Robert sitting beside Naomi with

hostility in his eyes. "Who is this?"

"He's my boyfriend, of course." Naomi put her arms around Robert's shoulder and whispered in Robert's ear, "I've helped you so many times. It's time for you to help me once. This is the third-generation direct descendant of the Hoffman family and a spoiled rich kid through and through. I'm very annoyed by him!"

Robert felt Charles' angry gaze and couldn't help but feel dumbfounded. It was really not very good to be used as a shield.

"Boyfriend?" Charles stared at Robert and shouted, "Hey, I advise you to be sensible and stay away from Naomi!"

"Charles, what are you yelling for? Who do you think you are?" Naomi was immediately unhappy.

"Charles, what's going on? I heard your voice from afar." Kendrick appeared from behind. He came over and saw Robert. He said cheekily, "Ah, isn't this the famous Robert Zabinski? Why do I keep bumping into you wherever I go? Are you here to learn how to gamble? Unfortunately, gambling depends on family background and confidence. You happen to have neither."