

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 5

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"Who asked you to come here?" Robert glanced at Lucy and the other three girls.

Robert's piercing gaze terrified the four of them, and they instantly moved to the table beside them.

Samuel felt bad and said to Robert, "Let them come here. We were supposed to have fun together."

"Since you're the one who asked, no problem, Samuel," Robert readily agreed with a chuckle.

With Robert's consent, Lucy and the other three girls ran over happily. The first thing they did was to take selfies as they couldn't possibly miss out on a chance to flex something so honorable on Instagram.

As they posed in various sexy poses in front of Robert, he closed his eyes and murmured, "Marilyn, you really gave me a hard lesson!"

Suddenly, Robert opened his eyes and gazed at the 88 bottles of Armand de Brignac before him. Normally, one would have the wine safe kept before leaving and bring them out the next time they returned, making one the center of attention again.

But Robert wasn't like other people. He didn't even know that the wine could be kept.

"Someone! Come here and open all of them!" ordered Robert with a wave of his hand.

"All of them?" The waiter was a little confused. "Sir, you can't possibly finish them all."

"If I can't finish them, pour them on the floor!"

"Pour nearly 150 thousand dollars' worth of wine on the floor?" the waiter thought as he stared at Robert, stunned. It was only then that the former realized how real wealthy people acted.

Jeremy, who had acted arrogantly earlier, had a 180-degree attitude change. He approached Robert and stated humbly, "Mr. Zabinski, I was too ignorant before. Please forgive me if I offended you."

Jeremy addressed Robert "Mr. Zabinski".

It was a crazy night of drinking and partying.

Robert lay on the couch with his eyes slightly closed. He recalled the moment over dinner when Marilyn glanced at him with scornful eyes. She was so nonchalant and didn't even bother to spare him another glance, and that made his heart ache.

When Robert woke up, his head throbbed painfully. He was so excited yesterday that he drank too much and forgot everything that followed. He vaguely remembered that Carlos went to the bar entrance and brought him back to his family's hotel.

Massaging his temples, Robert took a glance around. He was in a luxurious room with a soft king-sized bed and a large floor-to-ceiling window overlooking half of Yrinas. The room had plenty of fine furnishings, including a bathtub that he had always wanted to experience but never had the opportunity to see before.

Robert examined the bathtub briefly before filling it with

water and lying in it. Warmth washed over him immediately, making him feel immensely at ease. He reflected on what had occurred the night before. He had spent 150 thousand dollars, which was crazy and reckless, but it felt wonderful. The thrill of splurging and the satisfaction of being complimented by others were addicting.

But Robert also knew he couldn't give in to these feelings. Otherwise, regardless of how many assets he had, he would lose them soon. After so many years of struggle, Robert knew that now that he had inherited the family properties, he needed to work harder than before; otherwise, he would be a disgrace to his family.

When Robert took out his phone, he noticed that the class group chat had exploded with continuous messages.

[Have you heard? Barry Rabine has set up his own company. They're going to our school to recruit people on the day of the graduation ceremony!]

[That's so awesome of him to start his own company right after graduation.]

[Considering who Barry's father is; I'm not surprised. By the way, have you guys heard of Zabel Group? Their manager, Kendrick Zabel, will also be recruiting on graduation day. This is an excellent opportunity that we shouldn't miss!]

[I believe Robert has the best chance of getting hired. He has a solid academic record. The counselor will undoubtedly recommend him to large corporations like that.]

[Robert has Marilyn, so I don't think we have to worry about him. Marilyn probably arranged everything already.]

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Upon reading that, Robert threw his phone aside. He felt depressed when he saw Marilyn's name. Moreover, Robert had never heard of Kendrick's name until Jeremy mentioned it last night.

Just then, Robert recalled that he had an auction to attend that afternoon. He looked at the clock and saw that it was almost noon. Standing up, he changed into the hotel's pajamas and proceeded to the restaurant.

As soon as Robert entered the restaurant, he saw two people walking toward him.

They were Marilyn and Kendrick.

Marilyn looked stunning that day. She wore a long dress and had light makeup on her face. She was smiling, which made her more attractive. People couldn't help but stare at her because of her pristine aura.

Deep inside, Marilyn was somehow resistant to interacting with Kendrick. Over the years, only Robert truly had her heart.

But Marilyn couldn't refuse the orders from her family.

Marilyn was astonished to see Robert across her. Though she initially kept her distance from Kendrick, she swiftly walked to Kendrick's side and reached out to grab his arm.

Seeing this, Robert narrowed his eyes slightly.

Kendrick smiled, looked at Robert, and mocked, "Interesting. I remember this hotel is quite expensive. But why does it seem like everyone can afford it?"

"I have no idea." Marilyn also glanced at Robert. "Maybe some people think that staying in this hotel will make them a

part of the upper class and allow them to climb the social ladder."

Marilyn's light chuckle sounded harsh in Robert's ears.

Almost simultaneously, the three of them walked into the restaurant.

"You moved on quite quickly from your former boyfriend after getting a new man, huh?" Robert remarked, glancing at Marilyn.

Robert's comments caused Marilyn to freeze, but she didn't respond. She wasn't sure how to react to Robert. Since things had come to this point, she decided to let the misunderstanding continue since it was good for both him and herself.

Kendrick let Marilyn enter first courteously, but Robert sped up upon noticing that. He nearly walked in at the exact moment as Marilyn, and he happened to smell her perfume. "Rich people are indeed different. Even their perfume smells like money," he scoffed.

Marilyn stared at Robert and felt that he had changed into another person. She couldn't help but say, "Robert, you don't have to do this."

"Do this? What did I do? How funny." Robert rolled his eyes and nonchalantly walked ahead with his hands in his pocket.

"Marilyn, ignore him." Kendrick walked up from the back at that moment and chose a table. Then, he pulled out the chair for Marilyn like a gentleman.

Almost immediately, Robert sat down at the table next to

them, commenting, "How loving."

Marilyn felt uneasy when she saw Robert sitting next to them. She would often gaze at him unconsciously, and seeing him like that pained her. She didn't want to hurt him this way, but she had no choice.

Marilyn was fully aware of Robert's personality. It would be hard for her to end her relationship with him peacefully. If she stayed with him, he would only suffer the consequences. She had no option but to swiftly end things this way.

Marilyn tried her best not to look at Robert, but she kept feeling his gaze on her.

"Excuse me!" Kendrick called the waiter and ordered some dishes smoothly.

"Waiter!" Robert suddenly shouted, forming a sharp contrast with Kendrick's polite, gentlemanly image. Then he pointed at Kendrick's table and said, "I want two servings of everything they ordered!"

There was evident mockery in Kendrick's eyes when he heard this. Soon, the dishes were served.

"You used to call me 'Honey' before every meal, and yet you fell in love with him." Robert uttered on purpose.

"What a rogue!" Marilyn blushed right away and muttered. She thought, "Why is he talking nonsense? When did I ever call him that?"

Robert could see the shift in Kendrick's expression. He had said that purposefully to disgust Kendrick. It was his way of retaliating against Kendrick for acting pretentiously before

him.

Grabbing a lobster, Robert said to himself, "You used to feed me the first bite with your mouth. Gosh, how times have changed. You said you preferred eating in my arms. You said you couldn't eat unless I hugged you. I'm not sure if you were speaking the truth. Damn, that slim waist of yours felt so great to touch."

Marilyn and Kendrick heard him word for word. Robert was smiling, and he seemed immersed in his memories.

"Remember that night—"

"Robert, that's enough!" Marilyn suddenly slammed the table and stood up, glaring at Robert.



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