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"Well, she also said that when you two get married, I will be the bridesmaid." Linda was straightforward. She threw a cigarette at Robert and lit her cigarette. "It's late now. I'll tell you something frankly."

Robert looked at the cigarette in front of him and nodded. "Okay."

The smile on Linda's face suddenly disappeared. "Can you do something as a man?"

"What?" Robert was stunned for a moment.

"Well, Marilyn has a good family background. You should know it. Her family put great pressure on her, so Marilyn had no choice but to separate from you. This afternoon, in this private room, she lay in my arms and told me how much she missed you. But how about you? After separating from Marilyn, you immediately found another woman. Her name is Naomi, right? You even spent her money. Is this what a man should do?"

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" Robert hurriedly interrupted Linda. "I know it's impolite to interrupt others, but I want to ask. When did I spend Naomi's money? Besides, we're just friends."

At the same time, in the lounge of the Grand Triumphant Hotel, Naomi and Marilyn, who were both pretty women, sat in a vintage booth.

Naomi smiled and said, "Ms. Quesnell, what I want to ask is about you and Robert."

In the dim light of the lounge, Marilyn hid her disappointed

expression. "Ms. Labelle, don't worry. Robert and I have broken up. I won't disturb him, so you don't have to stare at me like this."

"Robert..." Naomi took a deep breath. "He's really good. As the heir of the Zabinski Group, he works harder than anyone else. I'm very curious about one thing. Ms. Quesnell, do you think Robert is much worse than Kendrick?"

Marilyn's face darkened. "Ms. Labelle, if you come to show off in front of me or mock me, I accept it."

"I'm just wondering." Naomi shook her head. "He still has you in his heart, but you, I can tell, also have him in your heart."

Marilyn stood up with her handbag in her hand. "Ms. Labelle, don't worry. I won't disturb your relationship with Robert."

"Ms. Quesnell, you misunderstood me. I'm just an ordinary friend of Robert's." Naomi picked up the wine glass in front of her.

"Ordinary... Friends?" Marilyn's feet, which had already stepped out, were retracted again.

"Now, can we sit down and have a talk?" Naomi shook the wine glass.

Half an hour later, at Fairsaint Restaurant.

Robert and Linda looked at each other awkwardly.

"Marilyn always thinks that I'm Naomi's boy toy who spends the Labelle family's money?"

"Actually, your family is in good condition, but you didn't know it before?"

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After a few seconds of staring at each other, Robert and Linda leaned against the chair behind them almost at the same time.

"It's all just a misunderstanding!" Linda smiled. "I made it clear to you. Marilyn broke up with you under the pressure of her family, and she was forced to contact Kendrick by her family. I came to you to persuade you to do something serious so that Marilyn could convince her family to be with you. Now it seemed that there was no such worry at all. You can go solve the misunderstanding with Marilyn."

Robert was also excited. It turned out that Marilyn did not mean to do this to him before. He exclaimed inwardly, "Good! That's really good!"

"Since the matter has been settled, let's do it this way. I'll organize a meet-up tomorrow and invite you and Marilyn. You two can work things out. Why do you two have to play the romantic scene of falling in love but not being together, right?" Linda happily lit a cigarette.

"Okay." Robert nodded.



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