

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 7

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Subsequently, Carlos lowered his head at Robert. "Mr. Zabinski."

Those who had just mocked Robert looked at him in astonishment, and their expressions were particularly grim.

They originally wanted to humiliate Robert, but none of them expected him to be the Zabinski family's heir!

Many of the wealthy people in Yrinas, particularly the second generation, acted conspicuously. Their parents didn't mind that but would advise them to make sure not to mess with the Zabinski family.

Because in Yrinas, no matter what industry one was in, one would be doomed upon offending the Zabinski family.

The basic rule for survival in the circle was to avoid offending the Zabinski family.

However, they had just offended the son of the Zabinski family with their attitudes just now.

Last night, they had received news that the heir of the Zabinski family had appeared, but no one expected it to be a young man with the temperament of a nouveau riche.

"Mr. Zabinski, I'm sorry about what happened just now. Please don't take it to your heart."

"Mr. Zabinski, when you have time, I'll treat you to a meal as an apology."

The people who didn't care about Robert earlier all came up

at this time. All of them called him "Mr. Zabinski" regardless of their identity and age, for they couldn't afford to offend the Zabinski family.

Even the elders flocked around Robert, apologizing and buttering him up. Everyone knew that since he was the Zabinski family's heir, he would be the most powerful figure in the circle in Yrinas in the future.

The short-haired, beautiful woman began winking at Robert more frequently, her slender legs in the black stockings looking extremely attractive.

"Mr. Zabinski, let's go in first." Carlos stood beside Robert and made a gesture.

With a nod, Robert walked into the club with Carlos.

The club's hall had been meticulously adorned. There was an elegant stage, and countless high-end armchairs were placed off the stage. The visitors would sit on the armchairs and bid for the items. Every armchair was labeled with a visitor's name, but Robert couldn't find his name after searching around. Instead, his attention was brought to Marilyn's and Kendrick's names.

"Mr. Zabinski, we're sitting there." Carlos pointed to the second floor. On the club's second level, there was a private room lined with floor-to-ceiling windows on one side. While they could see the outside when sitting in there, people outside could not see the inside at all.

Robert certainly felt the status and advantages brought by wealth as he sat in the room. For instance, almost all of Yrinas' wealthy families were on the guest list, but he might be the only one who had access to the private room.

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The room had a set of couches worth nearly 150 thousand dollars. Each bottle of mineral water in there cost hundreds of dollars, and there were cut fresh fruits served on a platter and aromatic coffee on the table. Two gorgeous servers wearing long dresses stood outside the room quietly on standby.

However, Robert barely noticed all this and didn't think too deeply about it. After he saw the names of Marilyn and Kendrick on the armchairs downstairs, his mind was already somewhere else.

Over time, more and more people came to the club.

Robert's eyes were fixed on the club entrance through the glass.

As two figures walked in, Robert's eyes widened.

Marilyn was dressed in a crimson evening gown. Even in an event like this, she looked stunning with her delicate and exquisite features, tall physique, and enigmatic temperament.

Marilyn held Kendrick's arm as she walked in with a smile, greeting the people around her.

"Mr. Zabinski, they are from the Quesnell family and the Zabel family, respectively. They are not in the Yrinas business circle." Noticing Robert's gaze and shaky breathing, Carlos took the initiative to explain.

Robert nodded. He didn't see the names of Marilyn and Kendrick on the guest list that day.

In no time, the auction began. While the professional host

livened up the atmosphere on stage, a beautiful usherette held the auction items, waiting for guests off the stage to bid.

Robert sat there, watching the whole process without making a bid at all.

Carlos couldn't help reminding him, "Mr. Zabinski, although they are no match to us, you should bid on an item or two. It's just for fun."

Zachary had asked Carlos to bring Robert here today so the latter could get used to such a lifestyle, but Robert didn't participate in the whole process.

At this time, the next item was presented—two postage stamps that were out of print. To those who liked postage stamps, they were valuable.

Marilyn, who had been watching quietly all this time without bidding, raised the bid paddle in her hand and voiced. "15,000 dollars."

"Marilyn, are you interested in the postage stamps?" Kendrick, who was sitting beside her, asked curiously.

Marilyn shook her head slightly. "An elder we know likes to collect stamps, so my mom asked me to buy these two out-of-print postage stamps."

Postage stamps were not as popular as famous paintings and antiques, but coincidentally, there were two avid stamp collectors from Yrinas. Soon, the postage stamps' price reached 75,000 dollars.

Finally, the middle-aged guy who had been competing against

Marilyn chuckled. "Ha-ha, if this beautiful lady from the Quesnell family really likes them, then I can only give them up to her."

"Thank you." Marilyn nodded lightly.

Seeing that no one was bidding a higher price, the host announced, "75,000 dollars! Is anyone going higher than that? First call. Second call! Third—"

"150 thousand dollars." At that moment, Carlos' voice sounded from the VIP room on the second floor.

The price was doubled instantly.

Everyone couldn't help but look upstairs. After all, the price and the identity of the bidder were both extraordinary.

Marilyn knitted her brows. She didn't know much about the Yrinas business circle.

She only knew that the Zabinski family, the leader of the business circle in Yrinas, was very mysterious and had a broad business scope. She thought that she would never have any contact with them since her family had no plan to expand to Yrinas, but she had not anticipated competing against them in this auction.

If it were something she liked, Marilyn would give it up. But this time, it was for an elder's birthday, and her mother had told her that she must get it. Taking a deep breath, Marilyn raised her bid paddle.

Before Marilyn could name her price, Carlos' voice rang out again.

"300 thousand dollars!"

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Marilyn bit her lip softly. Undoubtedly, 300 thousand dollars was too much for two postage stamps. That amount had far surpassed their actual value.

When Kendrick saw Marilyn's expression, he immediately said, "Marilyn, don't worry. I will help you get these postage stamps. No one can stop me."



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