

Chapter 46 Dinner With A Pretty Boy

"Wow, look at that car—it must cost a fortune. Is she some kind of heiress?"

"Check out that guy with her. Is he just a pretty face she keeps around?"

"He's so good-looking; he's got to be with her for the money. That's the dream, right? To be rich enough to pick anyone we want!"

Madisyn felt a jolt of surprise at the boldness of the assumptions.

These people had some really wild imaginations.

She expected Andrew to show some sign of irritation, but he remained impressively serene, his demeanor undisturbed. His ability to shrug off such public scrutiny spoke volumes about the thick skin developed from a life under the spotlight.

"What's wrong?" Andrew asked, catching the slight change in her expression.

Madisyn's comment floated lightly in the air, her smile teasing. "I was just thinking how nice it is to have money. Once I make enough money, I can have as many pretty boys as I want."

Andrew's expression shifted suddenly, his eyes darkening. "Really?"

A chill of apprehension washed over Madisyn, prompting her to add quickly, her voice tinged with nervous laughter, "I'm just kidding."

"Great," Andrew replied, his demeanor relaxing as his intense aura dissipated.

Madisyn clicked her tongue silently. This man was truly intimidating.

Why would he take offense anyway? Did he disapprove of such jokes, or

was it something deeper?

She shrugged off the confusion; first, they needed to eat.

They chose a table by the window at one of Madisyn's favorite restaurants. The place wasn't pricey, but the food was consistently delightful.

They ordered some dishes, engaging in light conversation as they enjoyed them.

Soon after, the arrival of another luxury car at the restaurant's entrance turned heads.

Jenna and Gilbert emerged from the vehicle, stepping into the spotlight of admiring and envious gazes.

Jenna seemed to revel in the attention, her demeanor one of unspoken satisfaction.

Jenna turned to Gilbert with a hint of nostalgia in her voice. "Gilbert, I used to frequent this place quite a bit. It might not be the fanciest, but the food is top-notch."

Gilbert smiled warmly, clearly charmed. "Then let's see what it has to offer. You're not like the other women, Jenna. While others may prefer more extravagant spots, you—my little gourmet—only care about the quality of the cuisine."

Jenna playfully stuck out her tongue. "I'm not one to chase money. Good food is my true love."

"Exactly," Gilbert responded, his admiration for her evident.

Their light-hearted exchange was briefly interrupted as Jenna's gaze was drawn to a luxury car parked beside them.

"Look at that car, it's stunning," she commented, her interest evident. "Do you know what make it is?"

"That's an exclusive brand, well-known for their custom-made vehicles. It's even pricier than Rolls-Royce or Lamborghini," Gilbert said to her, a mix of awe and surprise in his tone.

"Who would have thought such a high-profile guest would visit this modest place!" he remarked, clearly impressed.

"Seems I have a knack for finding the best spots!" Jenna laughed. In fact, she came here because she wanted everyone in the places she used to visit to know that she was now wealthy and a Chapman.

This restaurant held special memories for Jenna, a spot she used to frequent with friends.

Back then, she had to be cautious about every order, mindful of her budget.

But now, standing in the same space with newfound wealth, Jenna mused that she could, if she chose, buy the entire establishment.

Jenna chuckled, her pride barely concealed.

As they selected a random table and placed their orders, their attention was caught by nearby whispers about a "pretty boy".

Curiosity piqued, Jenna scanned the restaurant and noticed a strikingly handsome man seated not far from them.

His profile alone exuded a noble allure.

Her intrigue quickly turned to astonishment when she recognized the woman opposite him—Madisyn.

"Madisyn?" Jenna exclaimed, shocked.

Gilbert followed her gaze and, sure enough, it was Madisyn!


But he couldn't help but notice the man sitting across from Madisyn.

Even by his own standards as a notably handsome man, this stranger seemed exceptionally striking.

"Could it be that Madisyn found a boy toy after you broke her heart?" Jenna questioned, her brow furrowed with feigned concern.

Gilbert's face hardened. "I can't believe she would stoop so low. Doesn't she realize these men might have STDs?"

Chapter 46 Dinner With A Pretty Boy

 +120 Points at most

"Oh well..." Jenna sighed deeply, a mix of helplessness and disbelief in her tone. "It's shocking, really. Madisyn used to have it all together. How could she let herself go like this?"

As Gilbert mulled over Jenna's words, he couldn't shake off a nagging discomfort.


Part of him wondered if Madisyn's current situation was a reaction to their breakup. Maybe she was more affected by their split than he had imagined.

Later, seizing a moment when Jenna excused herself to the restroom, Gilbert decided to approach Madisyn's table.

As he drew closer, the striking appearance of the man opposite Madisyn was even more evident.

His features were sharp, and his demeanor exuded a natural charisma that was truly impressive.



 Limited-time offer: 30 minutes of free reading>>

Claim Now