

# Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 38

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Robert looked at Stephen's face and slapped himself on the forehead. He said helplessly, "Mr. Hoffman, I really don't have anything to ask for from you."

Feeling a bit displeased with Robert's attitude, Stephen spoke up and said, "Since you don't want to tell me, let me give you a few options. First, if you ever have any business in Yrinas, I can help you out. Second, if you need any connections, I can be your liaison. Third, although it's not very profitable, my family does have a property that I can give to you as compensation for the postage stamp."

Everything Stephen said was extremely important to the people in the circle.

Although the Hoffman family was in Lofbury, people in Navarre had to show respect to them. After all, they were one of the top three families in Navarre. Stephen would not agree to meet just about anyone. If Robert wanted to contact someone to do something, Stephen said that he could be the bridge between them. In fact, his appearance would seal the deal. Who would disrespect Stephen?

Stephen believed that the third option was the most suitable for Robert. Robert was currently trying to get close to the Labelle family. Giving him a small industry worth only a few tens of thousands of dollars would also mean that Robert had gotten a connection with the Hoffman family.

Robert could succeed in Navarre and the Labelle family in the future.

Listening to these three attractive conditions, Robert shook his head and said, "Mr. Hoffman, I'm really not interested in these things you said."

Stephen saw that Robert still refused to concede, and a trace of disgust flashed in his eyes. "Young man, do you still think these are not enough? I admit that what you did today impressed me, but that doesn't mean that you can push your luck."

Robert sighed, "Mr. Hoffman, let me tell you something. Actually, I am—"

"Dad!" The door of the study was suddenly pushed open, and Marlondo walked in with two young men.

When he saw the scene, Stephen, who was already a little unhappy, was immediately furious and slapped the table. "Who let you in?"

"Dad, don't be angry." Marlondo hurriedly winked at the two younger men.

Seeing this, the two younger men immediately walked forward. The three of them had already discussed the countermeasures outside the door.

"Grandpa, please calm down. My uncle is doing this for your own good. We don't want you to be fooled!" The young man hurriedly handed Stephen coffee.

The other young man glanced at Robert and said, "Yeah, Grandpa, there are always so many people with bad intentions coveting our family's fortune!"

Stephen looked at his two grandsons before him and then at his eldest son standing there. He suppressed the anger in his heart.

"You'd better find a suitable reason." Stephen took a sip of his coffee.

The young man who handed him the coffee was delighted to see the scene.

Marlondo said, "Dad, I just asked someone in the Labelle family. The Labelle family has not contacted the Zabinski family recently. I also learned about the auction that day. The person who took the postage stamp was the head of the Zabinski family, but the head of the Zabinski family is no longer in our country. Where did the Labelle family get the postage stamp?"

Although Stephen was old, he had been fighting in the business world for so many years, and his mind was still active. He could understand what it meant after only two sentences.

Stephen frowned, and all the wrinkles on his forehead were squeezed together.

Marlondo continued, "Dad, the torn postage stamp has been completely soaked in the water. It's hard to tell whether it is

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genuine. Now, who dares to ask the head of the Zabinski family whether the postage stamp has been given to the Labelle family?"



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