

# Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 55

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"Mr. York, we at The Treasure Trove have already reduced our profits to the minimum. As far as I know, the profit distribution between Zabel Group and Everlasting Trade should be fifty-fifty," Naomi replied with a smile while taking notice of the lecherous look on Gabriel's face.

Gabriel smiled disdainfully and said, "Ms. Labelle, how you distribute your profits with Everlasting Trade is the company's business. All I want to know is what I personally can get."

Gabriel stood up and walked to Naomi as he spoke. He looked at Naomi's delicate body from top to bottom and said, "Kendrick gave me ten percent. What about you? What can you give me? Judging from The Treasure Trove's situation, it seems unlikely that you can give me the same. So, you should offer me something else."

Naomi naturally understood the underlying meaning behind Gabriel's words. She clenched her fists and said, "Mr. York, you—"

"All right," Gabriel interrupted Naomi directly. "That's all, Ms. Labelle. You can come to me again if you have a good offer. Remember to come alone next time. I won't see you off this time."

Gabriel turned around and waved his hand.

Gabriel's blatant words made Naomi furious, and her chest heaved with her anger.

Robert, who was sitting aside, frowned and said, "Mr. York, do you deserve to be in charge of Everlasting Trade when this is

what you're doing?"

Robert's words immediately angered Gabriel. Gabriel smacked the table, and it resulted in a loud noise. "Who the hell do you think you are? You have no right to speak here!"

Robert ignored Gabriel's attitude at that moment and continued to ask, "Mr. York, you openly said that you wanted personal benefits that have nothing to do with the company. Don't you think that you're disregarding the company's rules and regulations a bit too much?"

"Get out!" Gabriel picked up a cup and threw it directly at Robert.

The cup flew past Robert's ear and shattered on the wall behind him.

Gabriel pointed at Naomi and shouted loudly, "Ms. Labelle, I hope you will have better judgment next time and not bring unrelated people to my company thoughtlessly. Do you get it?"

"Mr. York." Robert did not even glance at the broken teacup as he said, "Everlasting Trade belongs to Zabinski Group. However, your words made it sound like this company is your personal property."

Robert's questioning words made Gabriel furious.

"Who the fuck do you think you are?" Gabriel pointed to Robert's nose and cursed, "Tell me! Who do you think you are that you dare to speak here? You have no right!"

Robert pointed at the desk behind Gabriel and said, "Mr. York, your phone is ringing."

The phone on Gabriel's desk made a sound as soon as Robert finished speaking.

Gabriel subconsciously looked at the phone on the desk and read the displayed caller's name. His expression immediately changed into a respectful one as he greeted, "Mr. Wilson!"

Mr. Wilson was the HR Director of Zabinski Group and had a high status.

"I sent you an email. Mr. Zabinski is going to the company for an inspection today. Go and take a look."

"Mr. Zabinski!" Gabriel repeated the name inwardly.

Upon hearing that, Gabriel did not hesitate at all. He did not even care to pay attention to Robert. Instead, he ran to his desk and hurriedly clicked on his email inbox. A photo of a certain man was attached to the email along with his background information.

As a senior executive, Gabriel naturally knew about the change of the boss of Zabinski Group. However, he had never seen that Mr. Zabinski before.

Naturally, Gabriel was stunned when he saw the email sent by Mr. Wilson. He stood there, hunched over his desk as he looked away from the computer screen in front of him and turned toward the young man sitting on the couch for visitors. The man looked exactly the same as the person in the photo attached to his email.

At that moment, Gabriel felt everything that was happening was unreal. He looked back and forth and compared the man with the person in the photo repeatedly. It was indeed the same person.

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"That man is Mr. Zabinski!" he exclaimed inwardly.

Gabriel's body trembled as if he just gotten tased.



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