

Chapter 75

Robert wiped the sweat on his forehead. He thought he had acted cocky enough today, but apparently, it wasn't enough for Zachary. But then again, it seemed apt after remembering how Zachary acted in his restaurant that day.

"But Dad, it wasn't as if I really have 150 million dollars to throw around," said Robert cautiously.

"Don't you know to ask me if you needed the money? What is this family to you? Am I dead to you?" shouted Zachary. "Carlos! Carlos!"

Carlos clearly heard Zachary calling for him.

Carlos lowered his head slightly and said, "Yes, Mr. Zabinski?"

"Give me the account number. I'll wire 1.5 billion dollars tomorrow morning. I'm putting you in charge of receiving it. Damn it! How dare that little Zabel Group act so cocky in front of my son? The head of the Zabel family isn't even good enough to kiss my ass! I'm hanging up now!"

Robert was left with a confused expression when he heard the dial tone coming from the phone.

Carlos beamed at Robert. He was obviously used to Zachary's antics.

Robert handed the phone back to Carlos before leaning in to ask, "1.5 billion dollars? Surely my dad is joking around, right, Carlos?"

Carlos lowered his head and accepted the phone. "Mr. Zabinski is not joking. Also, you shouldn't concern yourself with Zabel Group.

You can do whatever you wish."

"Forget it. Let's not talk about this." Robert waved his hand and added, "Let's check out those properties first."

Carlos quickly compiled the data on the properties for Robert.

A frown began to appear on Robert's forehead as he began reading the reports.

Bluespring Residence was a high-end residential area developed by the Zabinski Group. The selling price started at 2,400 dollars per square foot, and the greening of the environment had reached 80%. It was difficult to achieve that percentage in the northwest area, not to mention it was done with the standard water system.

As it was marketed as a high-end luxury living environment, the starting price of 2,400 dollars could be said to be reasonable when compared to the other residential area in Yrinas. However, the sales were quite abysmal, as no house was sold for two weeks in a row.

"There is no problem with the neighborhood layout, the pricing, or the consumer group, so if there is any problem, it's the team." Robert knocked the table in a slow, rhythmic manner. "Come with me to the sales gallery tomorrow morning."

The next morning, at nine o'clock, Carlos drove Robert to Bluespring Residence.

Robert owned a 27,000 square feet house there that he still hadn't gotten the keys to.

As a high-end residential area, the sales gallery of Bluespring Residence was also luxurious and magnificent.

Robert got out of the car, walked to the sales gallery, and checked the time. It was obviously working hours but the door to the sales gallery was still locked.

Carlos frowned and was about to call the person in charge when Robert stopped him and said, "Hold on. It seems like we have a serious problem on our hands."

Carlos immediately put away his phone.

At 9:30 a.m., Robert saw two women coming to the sales gallery together. While unlocking the door of the sales gallery, they glanced at Robert and Carlos standing there and said nothing.

"Is the sales gallery always open this late?" Robert asked.

"What's the point of coming so early if the house won't sell?" said one of the girls, who was beautiful and had a head of curly hair.

Robert simply nodded.

"The smallest house we have is 1,940 square feet, and the average price is 2,400 dollars," said the girl with the curly hair even before they stepped into the sales gallery.

"Let's take a look first." Robert and Carlos walked into the sales gallery.

Robert frowned as soon as he stepped into the sales gallery. It was messy and dirty inside. It seemed as if no one had ever cleaned the place. That really explained why the houses weren't selling.

"I don't blame people for not wanting to buy a house from us. I mean, why would they, after seeing how dirty the sales gallery is?" thought Robert.