

Chapter 76

Robert walked over to where the architectural model was displayed to check out the house layout.

The curly-haired woman followed behind Robert, all the while yawning and looking at the phone in her hand. She was messaging nonstop, and the sound of her typing echoed throughout the sales gallery.

"Can you at least mute your phone?" Robert turned around and shouted at her, unable to bear the noise any longer.

The curly-haired woman glared at Robert with dissatisfaction. She then turned around, walked to the sofa, and sat down leisurely on it.

Robert frowned at the curly-haired woman and scolded, "Is this how you treat a customer? Come over here this instant!"

The curly-haired woman ignored him and continued to sit there and play with her phone.

It became crystal clear to Robert where the problem lay after experiencing the saleswoman's attitude toward him.

"Carlos, ask the person in charge to come here immediately!" ordered Robert.

Carlos nodded and made the call.

It was almost ten o'clock in the morning when the sales gallery became filled with people. But they were all staff working there; there were no customers at all. However, it must be said that befitting the image of a high-end residential area, all the saleswomen there were gorgeous and the only two salesmen

were also very handsome. Beautiful and handsome as they may be, their poor customer service certainly caused Robert's brows to knit together tightly.

The lobby was unsanitary. Everyone was as ignorant. When everyone came over, they just sat there, playing with their mobile phones, and some people turned on their computers and played computer games.

Robert and Carlos witnessed all of that from their vantage point of where the architectural model was.

"Is anyone in charge?" Robert shouted again, and his voice echoed all over the sales gallery.

Some of the staff glanced at Robert, while the others ignored him completely.

"Natalie, go deal with your customer," said someone to the curly-haired woman.

Natalie's expression was one of annoyance. She continued to play with her phone as she walked to where the architectural model was. "Are you going to buy or not?" she asked impatiently.

"What's so good about this layout?" Robert pointed to one of the architectural models.

"This unit is big and has good lighting. The price is 435 thousand dollars. There is a water feature right in front of the building so the air won't be too dry." Natalie listed out the good points while rolling her eyes as if she was reciting a mantra.

Robert took a deep breath and strode off with a wave of his hand.

Natalie glanced at Robert, returned to her seat, and started playing with her phone again.

"Five minutes!" Robert glanced at Carlos and said, "Tell the person in charge he won't ever have to come here again if he doesn't arrive in five minutes. Which company is in charge of selling this property? Tell them to hand in their resignation if they can't sell it!"

Five minutes later, a middle-aged man ran into the sales gallery with sweat dripping off his head. He immediately saw Robert and Carlos standing there.

The man hurriedly put on a respectful expression and approached Carlos. He lowered his head slightly and said, "Mr. Camidge, I'm the person in charge here. My name is Christopher. What brings you here?"

Carlos glanced at the middle-aged man and said, "Mr. Larson, this is my boss."

"His boss!" Christopher was shocked. "That means he must be the Chairman of Zabinski Group!"

"Let's talk in your office. I can't stand how dirty this place is," said Robert impatiently.

"This way, please." Christopher hurriedly showed Robert the way in a submissive manner.

"Natalie, did you see how fast Mr. Larson came running to the sales gallery? Do you think those two complained about you?" asked the woman standing beside Natalie back in the sales gallery when she saw how submissive Christopher acted toward Robert.