

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 77

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"I don't care if they file a complaint against me," Natalie said unhappily. "It's not a big deal if I lose this job. Finding a new job is easy when you look as gorgeous as me!"

"But the basic salary here is high." The other woman stuck out her tongue. "We get 600 dollars every month without having to do anything. Not to mention we get insurance and housing benefits as well."

Natalie's expression changed slightly after hearing that. She tried to act indifferently but it was obvious she was starting to worry.

Meanwhile, in the manager's office, Christopher had made some coffee for Robert and Carlos.

"Tell me, Mr. Larson, what's going on here? The place is dirty. No one is there to greet the customer. The salespeople are acting like they're better than the customers! How can you call yourself a manager if you don't manage your staff?" Robert took a look at the salary given out to the salespeople by the sales gallery and immediately threw the file down on the table. "How can you pay them in full when they're doing nothing? Are you running a charity here?"

"Report yourself to the HR department now," said Robert decisively.

Christopher face instantly turned pale.

"Mr. Larson, didn't you hear the boss's orders?" asked Carlos with a scoff.

"Yes, of course. I'll go right now." Mr. Larson quickly left the office without daring to say anything else.

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Back in the sales gallery, Natalie might seem as if she didn't care what would happen to her, but she would inadvertently catch herself looking toward the manager's office. She quickly walked over when she saw the door open.

"Mr. Larson, what's going on? Who are those two?" asked Natalie unhappily.

Christopher glared at Natalie. He was in a bad mood and didn't want to waste his time explaining what was going on to her. He immediately left the sales gallery and drove to the headquarters.

Christopher's attitude made Natalie angry.

"How dare that stupid manager ignore me? Who the hell does he think he is?" Natalie sat back on the sofa unhappily.

Meanwhile, in the manager's office, Robert was going through the sales gallery's monthly statement.

"Carlos, I will be working here from today onwards." Robert knocked on the table. "I'm putting you in charge of monitoring Zabel Group. Notify me as soon as they make any move."

"Got it," said Carlos with a nod.

Robert typed a letter of appointment on the computer and printed it out.

"Stamp here, Carlos."

Carlos took out his official stamp and stamped it on the letter of appointment Robert had printed out. Thus, a letter of appointment with legal effect and appointed by the highest authority of the Zabinski Group was formed.

"Circulate this letter of appointment to all the staff. I'll take over

this place this afternoon," said Robert before striding off.

Carlos nodded and immediately did as he was told.

Natalie glared angrily at Robert and Carlos as they came out of the office before sitting down on the sofa triumphantly.

By 2 p.m., the Bluespring Residence's sales gallery still had no customers.

Inside the sales gallery, some of the salespeople were sleeping on the sofa while the others were scrolling through their phones. Some of them were even on their way out to meet some friends.

"All of you, get up!" The loud shout suddenly echoed loudly through the sales gallery.

The shout startled the salespeople. Those who were sleeping opened their eyes and cast an annoyed glance in the direction from where the shout came.

Natalie was about to leave when she heard the shout. Her expression immediately transformed into one of unhappiness when she saw the person standing in front of the sales gallery's entrance. "Why are you shouting? Didn't your mother teach you to use your inside voice?"



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