

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 82

Chapter 82

Robert looked like he had only graduated from university, but the aura he exuded now pressurized everyone that was there.

The two beautiful women covered and quietly left the sales gallery.

Someone took the lead, and more people walked out of the sales gallery. In the end, only Dylan, who was kneeling there, and Natalie, who had a pale complexion, remained.

Natalie knew that she had just shouted the most, and the consequences following that were serious. Most importantly, she just made her uncle lose his job, and she knew she'd be done once she got home.

"Mr. Yoder, I won't let you leave this way since you've contributed to the company. You can report your resignation to the HR department, and I'll let them announce that you left out of your own free will." After saying that, Robert turned around and walked toward the office.

Dylan just knelt there without making a sound, and he was still there even after Robert had left for more than ten minutes.

"Uncle Dylan." Natalie was sobbing as she walked over to help him up. "Let's get up first."

"Get lost!" Dylan roared, staring at Natalie with reddened eyes. "You! You're unable to do anything right! You always think that you're all that, but you're just a parasite! A good for nothing!"

Tears immediately rolled down her cheeks when Natalie was scolded that way. She wiped her tears and said, "Uncle Dylan, I didn't do it on purpose. Isn't what you said too much? You're not

even my parent, so how can you say that to me?"

"I—" Dylan stood up and raised his arm, but in the end, he didn't slap her.

Looking at Natalie, who was crying in front of him and questioning him, Dylan slowly put down his arm like a deflated balloon.

"Your parents spoil you so much!" After saying that, Dylan left the sales gallery.

Natalie stood there alone after that. Looking around the empty room, she glared at the manager's office with hatred and left with her fist clenched.

In the office, Robert didn't care at all about what happened outside.

He was busy maintaining the relationship with the previous customers that had viewed their property before. He wouldn't give up on them because he knew they were all potential consumers.

It wasn't until eight o'clock in the evening that Robert contacted the customers who left bad reviews on the application page until he felt that his throat was dry from contacting so many customers. Some customers were even full of resentment for the sales gallery. Robert planned to adjust his schedule to visit the customers these two days. No matter whether they bought or were planning to buy the property, Robert always wanted to protect the reputation of the Zabinski Group.

Robert had just taken a sip of water when he felt hungry, and Carlos called him before he could even order takeout.

"Mr. Zabinski, Zabel Group is taking action. Acocester is connected with ours, and they have obtained the land with special permission at the connection. They also plan to do tourism, and all the procedures have been approved, so they'll be starting construction tomorrow! They plan on challenging us!"

Robert didn't even have time to rest and asked Carlos to go to Grand Triumphant Hotel immediately with several people in charge of Zabinski Group's tourism project. With the new land that they acquired as the topic, their discussion lasted until three in the late afternoon.

"Mr. Zabinski, you should at least eat something." Carlos held the plate and placed it in front of Robert.

"Later." Robert, who had just finished his discussion, just felt physically and mentally tired.

"Please, have a bite." Carlos still stood there with a plate in his hand, insisting.

Looking at Carlos, Robert smiled helplessly and put away the documents on the table in front of him.

Carlos also smiled and placed the plate in front of Robert. After watching Robert eat the first bite, Carlos lowered his head and left.

The next day, at eight-thirty in the morning, Robert came to the sales gallery of Bluespring Residence.

The first thing Robert saw when he entered the door was poor hygiene. Robert knew he couldn't clean such a huge sales gallery alone and called a cleaner. However, before the cleaner came, Robert started cleaning the gallery skillfully with a rag.

Chapter 82

Robert was always the hardworking type from when he was young till now, and he was also quite skillful in doing chores.

At ten o'clock in the morning, with the help of the cleaner, the sales gallery was finally clean. Before Robert, who was holding a rag, could take a break, three people walked in through the door.

"Is anyone here? We're here to view some houses!" A slightly proud voice sounded.

Robert was familiar with the voice, and when he looked over, the voice turned out to be from Whitney Woods, a university classmate. She even brought her parents with her.



Send Gift



Comment