

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 83

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Whitney also saw Robert, and she smiled when she saw him hurriedly put down the rag.

"I thought you were really a son of a huge and rich family during the graduation because of everything that happened. I would still be in the dark if it weren't for Barry exposing your true identity behind your back. So, you're working at the sales gallery now, huh?" Whitney muttered inwardly and looked at Robert proudly.

"Hello, Whitney." Robert put down the rag and hurriedly ran over. Robert knew very well that he was now in charge of the sales gallery. Even if Whitney was his classmate, he still couldn't be stingy with his etiquette since the customer was always right.

"Robert, this is a good place. Are you selling houses here?" There seemed to be many hidden meanings in Whitney's sentences.

"Yup." Robert nodded.

"Okay, introduce some houses to me. I'm getting married, and I'm planning on buying a house here. I'll pay in full payment." Whitney crossed her arms around her chest. "So, it's 2,400 dollars per square foot, and the cheapest one is nearly 450 thousand dollars, right?"

"That's correct." Robert smiled and nodded. "Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Woods, please, take a seat. I'll pour some water for you."

"Dad, Mom, did you see that? That's Robert. He used to be the 'ideal role model' for other parents to compare their children with. Look at what he's doing now. He's a salesperson. He can't even buy a house here even if he sold houses for a lifetime!" Whitney said proudly as she looked at Robert's back figure.

Whitney's father nodded, and her mother said, "I know you're very promising, but have you told Cameron about you buying a house here? Will he agree? The houses here are quite expensive."

"Why won't he agree?" Whitney looked confused. "I'm beautiful and I graduated from a first-tier university. What's wrong with buying a house if he wants to marry me? One of my best friends got herself a scion, and she's now traveling around the world. She's really living the life."

As she spoke, Robert already ran over with the water and a few pamphlets.

"Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Woods, these are our existing layouts. Do let me know which type you prefer, and I'll show you the show house for them."

"Not bad, Robert. Your service attitude is good." Whitney patted Robert on the shoulder with an approving look. The person who used to have the best grades in class was now being respectful toward her, and she enjoyed that feeling. "All right. Show me the house."

Whitney's parents felt their hands trembling when they saw the price of the house. It was nearly 450 thousand dollars. "That's so expensive!" they thought.

"Let's go, Robert. Show me the house. I'll book the house today if I'm satisfied!" Whitney stood up and waved her hand with extreme confidence.

Robert nodded to that and replied, "Of course. All our houses are decorated according to the same standard. You can live in the house straight away once you've bought them! The air indicators of the house are also within a safe range."

Robert took Whitney and her parents to see the house enthusiastically. The environment here was of high quality, with a large area of 1,940 square feet, and the interior was designed by the top designers in the industry. Except for the high price, there were no shortcomings to this place.

Looking at the luxurious decoration, Whitney could already imagine the envious gaze of her friends when they came over.

"This is the one!" Whitney made a decision on the spot. "Robert, I'll pay you the deposit, and I'll pay everything in full tomorrow!"

Whitney then took her parents to pay a deposit of 1,500 dollars before leaving the sales gallery proudly.

Looking at how attentive Robert was, Whitney had already thought of calling her friends over to her house and showing them what the great "Robert" was doing now after he showed off during their graduation.

As soon as Whitney left the sales gallery, she sent a message in a group chat with only a few students in it.

[I came to see some houses today, and I paid the deposit since the house was nice.]

After sending the message, Whitney sent the house address to the group again.

Everyone in the group clamored when they saw the address of the place. It was Bluespring Residence.