

## Chapter 87

The chat group was filled with comments of mockery. They lost sleep after seeing the extravagant scene on their graduation day.

A dirty loser had suddenly turned into a super-rich scion, and he was someone they knew personally. This was something that drove them crazy.

Some people just couldn't stand seeing others succeed.

Whitney also sent a laughing emoji and typed another reply.

[Do you think he'd lick my feet if I told him to do so?]

[He won't just do so. In fact, he'd also get down on his knees and lick your feet too!]

[I'm sure he'd be willing to get down on his knees and call you his grandma too!]

[Forget it.] Whitney replied with a vomiting emoji. [He doesn't deserve it.]

Robert quickly prepared the contract, and Cameron paid for the house in full without hesitation.

Whitney felt her heart pounding rapidly when she got the keys to the house. "From today onward, I'm going to live in the huge mansion. This is so awesome!" she thought to herself.

As she imagined her life living inside the mansion, Whitney looked at Robert and asked, "Can you imagine how it feels to live in a 1,940 square feet house, Robert?"

Robert pondered for a while. He had lived in a place with over 970 square feet, and yesterday, he stayed in a place with over 21,000

square feet. Thus, the most intuitive reply he could give her was, "The rooms are significantly larger than in other normal houses!"

"What a bumpkin!" Whitney cursed inwardly upon hearing his answer. She then said to Robert, "Come to my house for dinner at six in the evening. Many of our high school friends will be there too. Let's get together then."

"Okay." Robert nodded without hesitation.

Whitney glanced at Robert and sneered before she took the keys and walked quickly toward the residential area. "I'd better go enjoy this luxurious mansion first!" she thought to herself.

As soon as Robert stored the contract away, he saw Carlos entering the sales gallery.

"Mr. Zabinski, Zabel Group has commenced construction," Carlos said as he held the document in his hand. "They managed to obtain over 40 acres of land in the neighboring province to develop tourism. There are only two reasons for them to do so. Firstly, they plan to develop tourist areas ahead of me. Even though both of us are developing in different provinces, there isn't much difference in terms of landscape. If they were to start by building a holiday resort, whoever finishes building it will get to seize the market share more quickly. Secondly, they are hoping to suppress our influence and momentum in this aspect."

Robert took the document from him and glanced through it briefly. "Carlos, I'm going to follow up on this matter myself. In the meantime, I've called the clients from this property for feedback. You need to arrange for someone else to take over my task immediately."

"Mr. Zabinski, we've already got someone to take over for you. They can come over at any time," Carlos replied.

"Let them report for work now!"

Meanwhile, at noon, Whitney was lounging in the luxurious living room, after spending the entire morning posting on her Instagram. From the entrance to the bathroom, Whitney took pictures of everything inside the house. As such, the comments under her posts were brimming with envy.

This feeling made Whitney extremely thrilled and satisfied.

Staring at the large floor-to-window ceiling, Whitney shifted her gaze toward the direction of the sales gallery. "I'm sure you're sitting there, eating a cheap lunch box and thinking about your commission, Robert. Can you even earn 450 thousand dollars in your life? Tell me, why did you pretend to be rich when you graduated?"

At the same time, in the luxurious mansion measuring about 27,000 square feet, Robert was discussing with Carlos with a fierce gaze in his eyes. "Since Zabel Group plans to spend 75 million dollars, we should fork out more than them! They want to speed up their construction, which means they plan to defeat us quickly and take over the market as soon as possible. Once they manage to occupy the market, they can enter Yrinas easily. We must not let them succeed!"

"Understood," Carlos replied as he nodded. "Now we have several teams to choose from, and all of them are involved in rapid construction. By the way, Mr. Zabinski, there is another piece of news you might wanna hear about."