

Chapter 88

"Say it." Robert looked at the document Carlos brought, scribbling with a pen without lifting his head.

Carlos glanced at Robert and said, "There was news from the Zabel family that Kendrick and Ms. Quesnell would get engaged in Yrinas in the next three months. Invitation letters have already been sent out to each family, including the Zabinski Group. The engagement coincides with the completion of the Zabel Group's holiday resort. It's clear that Kendrick has set his sights on you."

Suddenly, Robert's grip on the pen tightened with such force that the tip broke off.

Robert paused for two seconds and asked, "Do you mean the Zabel Group and the Quesnell family will be united?"

Carlos sighed and nodded, "That's right. With the Zabel and Quesnell families tied together, if one thrives, the other will also prosper, but if one falters, the other will suffer as well. If we crush the Zabel family, then the Quesnell family will be destroyed too."

"There is no room for mercy in the world of business. Everyone has the right to choose, and they must be prepared to face the consequences of their decisions. Carlos, arrange for a meeting with some quick-construction teams and the project leader tomorrow. We need to come up with a plan." Robert's voice was firm and had no signs of hesitation.

"Understood." Carlos stood up and was prepared to leave. As he reached the door, he turned around and said, "Mr. Zabinski, please have your lunch first. I'll call someone to bring it here."

Robert's head remained bowed as he continued to scratch his

pen across the paper. He needed to list down all the plans today to be targeted and effective.

In the Zabel Tower, Kendrick looked at the man sitting in front of him. "Are you sure, Mr. Yoder?"

"Mr. Zabel, please don't worry," Dylan reassured with a confident nod. "The Zabinski Group has only worked with a handful of quick-construction teams, and I happened to have a good personal relationship with the heads of the teams. I believe they would be willing to make a choice between the Zabinski Group and the Zabel Group. After all, everyone knows that the power of the Zabel Group can easily surpass that of the Zabinski Group. Besides, as far as my knowledge about the Zabinski Group goes, they have only less than 45 million dollars of available funds."

"Okay, that's good!" Kendrick nodded. "Well then, Mr. Yoder, I'll leave this to you. Once the heads of these teams arrive at Yrinas, please arrange a meeting with me."

"Got it, Mr. Zabel. Then I'll leave first if there's nothing else." Dylan walked out of the office with a smile on his face.

After Dylan left, Kendrick sneered as he dialed a number on his phone, "Hello, it's Kendrick. The project must be completed within the next three months. I don't care how much it costs. It must be ready by the day of my engagement!"

After hanging up the phone, a murderous aura flashed in Kendrick's eyes.

"Robert, right? I'll destroy you and make you kneel in front of me, begging for your life!" Kendrick muttered to himself.

It was six o'clock in the evening in the Bluespring Residence.

Chapter 88

"Wow, Whitney, your house is so beautiful!"

"Is this a mansion? I love it!"

"It's a house worth 450 thousand dollars. The smell of money is oozing everywhere. I couldn't even fathom if I can ever live in such a grand house in my lifetime."

As Whitney's classmates visited her house, their faces were adorned with expressions of envy and jealousy.

Whitney shrugged dismissively. "It's just a regular residential house. I would never stay in a small city like Yrinas in the future. By the way, Robert should almost be done with work by now. Let's give him a call and ask him to come over."



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