## **Chapter 605 Disdain**

A sales agent welcomed them right after they entered the sales gallery.

"Hello there, are you here to buy a house?"

"Yes. We wish to purchase a large mansion. Do you have any recommendations?"

A large mansion?

The sales agent, Tanya Townsend, sized up Donald and Jennifer in disdain.

"The smallest large-sized mansion in Belle Residences is five hundred square meters. If only the two of you are staying in the house, I don't recommend you to view the mansions."

Tanya opened a different sales brochure and elaborated with a smile, "This is the second phase of high-end condominium and duplex condominium units in Belle Residences. I think these will suit your requirements better."

Jennifer eyed Tanya inquisitively before uttering, "We are only interested in buying a large mansion."

The smile on Tanya's face dissipated after she heard Jennifer's words.

"If I'm not mistaken, the black Highlander parked outside is your car, is that right?"

"That's right. What about it?"

"Forgive me for being blunt, but all the customers who visited our sales gallery drive luxurious vehicles like Mercedes-Benz S-Class or BMW Seven Series. You, on the other hand, came here in a Highlander. Isn't saying you wish to purchase a large mansion a little... unrealistic?"

It wasn't as if Tanya was reluctant to sell the mansion, but since Belle Residences launched the ultra-spacious mansion project, everyone, regardless of their financial status, in Pollerton visited their sales gallery, wanting to check out the design of the ultra-spacious mansions.

An ultra-spacious mansion came with a private swimming pool, underground garage, basketball court, tennis court, and a small garden.

Considering the facilities and other deluxe features, anyone who could afford an ultra-spacious mansion could be deemed a true winner in life.

For that reason, most people who came to view the units were merely there to enjoy the experience instead of genuinely desiring to buy a mansion.

Hence, instead of wasting her time on people she felt could not afford the mansion, Tanya thought it would be more practical to recommend Donald and Jennifer the high-end condominiums.

"What do you mean by that? Are you saying we don't have the money to buy the mansion?"

Jennifer was livid.

So what if I drive a Highlander? I only drive it because I don't have the time to buy a car of my preference. That's why I'm temporarily driving the company's car. I didn't think the brand of vehicle I drive would be an issue since this is just a means of transportation. Who knew I would be discriminated against by the sales agent because of this?

"That's not what I mean, miss. There is already plenty of information about the ultra-spacious mansions in our sales gallery. If you're interested, you may read up the details on your own."

With that, Tanya turned around and left, leaving Jennifer fuming.

"How can she behave like that? Let's go, Darling. We're not buying a property here!"

"That's not necessary. Haven't you already surveyed the mansions here online for a long time? If you like the place, just buy it. There's no need to bother yourself with someone like that."

"But she infuriates me. I don't even have the mood to view the mansion now."

Women were emotional beings, and Jennifer was not an exception.

Jennifer, enraged by Tanya, didn't want to check out the mansion anymore. Right then, another saleswoman approached them and uttered in a soft voice, "Hello there. Are you here to buy a house? My name is Xena Yarbrough. You can call me Xena."

Xena left a far better impression on Jennifer, not only because she had introduced herself first but also because of her diffident mien.

It was apparent Xena had just joined the profession and was less worldly-wise.

"We wish to purchase a mansion. Can you recommend us the units available here?"

"A mansion?" A surprised expression spread across Xena's face. "Of course. This way, please."

As Jennifer had guessed, Xena did just become a property agent not long ago.

Xena had always held on to the belief that if she treated every customer with utmost sincerity, she would ultimately be rewarded.

However, due to the ridiculously high prices of the houses in Belle Residences, she had yet to sell even one unit after a month. Therefore, Xena couldn't pass her probation period and become a full-timer, not to mention receive her basic salary.