

Chapter 607 Dismissal

Sensing Willard looking at him, Donald uttered casually, “Please, go on. Don't mind me.”

What the h*ll? F*ck you!

Willard fumed with anger.

“Who are you, and what are you doing here?”

Tanya smiled mockingly and said, “They came to our sales gallery in a Highlander to view our units and even told me they wanted to buy a large mansion.”

“What? They drove a Highlander here to buy a mansion?” Willard said to Donald condescendingly, “How much money do you have in your pocket right now? How dare you come here to enjoy the free drinks here. Hurry up and get lost. Don't linger here and ruin my mood.”

Discomfort rose within Donald after he heard Willard's remark. I'm here to buy a mansion, and you two could've continued to indulge in your intimate moment, so why did you have to scold me?

“If someone who drives a Highlander is not qualified to buy a mansion, in your opinion, what car should someone drive for them to be qualified to purchase a mansion?”

“Of course they need to drive a Maybach like me.”

Willard was flaunting his wealth when Jennifer suddenly walked over after she heard the commotion.

“What's going on, Darling?”

Willard was stunned when he saw Jennifer. She's so gorgeous! I've seen my share of pretty women, but this is the first time I've seen a girl as pure and charming as her. She's a fine woman, a first-class beauty! More importantly, why is an exceptional woman like her calling this good-for-nothing darling?

Willard felt aggrieved at once. Why is this happening? How can someone who drives a Maybach like me lose to someone who drives a Highlander like him?

At that thought, intense jealousy burned within Willard's chest.

“Hey, gorgeous. You won't get any benefits by staying together with him. Why don't you become my woman instead? I'll gift you a huge mansion.” Willard took out a bank card and waved it in front of Jennifer. “If you agree to my offer, I'll immediately give you the four hundred thousand inside this card. You can think of the money as your allowance this month.”

A month's allowance of four hundred thousand! Tanya, standing at one side, became envious.

“Mr. Lambert, aren't we buying a mansion? Come over here. I'll recommend you—”

“Don't disturb me. I'm busy right now.” Willard pushed Tanya away while boring his eyes into Jennifer. “What do you say, gorgeous? Why don't you consider my offer?”

“Excuse me, mister, this lady here is my customer. Please do not harass her.”

Unexpectedly, Xena stepped forward to stop Willard from teasing Jennifer.

“Who are you?” he asked impatiently.

“I'm Belle Residences' sales agent, Xena Yarbrough. Mister, you're harassing my customer at the moment. I'll have to ask you to stop acting in this manner. Otherwise, I'll summon the security guards over.”

“Sales agent?” Willard sneered. “Even your sales manager has to greet me politely when he sees me. Who do you think you are?”

Tanya, who was pushed aside by Willard, was infuriated. To her disbelief, Xena dared to anger Willard.

She swiftly took one step forward and said to Xena, “Are you out of your mind, Xena? How can you simply accuse others of harassing your customer? Just quit if you no longer wish to work here instead of dragging the whole team into trouble!”

“But Tanya, he was harassing—”

Clap!

Tanya forcefully slapped Xena's face and rebuked the latter, “Go to the finance department and claim your wages. You don't have to come to work anymore starting tomorrow.”

Although Tanya wasn't the sales manager, as a long-time employee at Belle Residences, she had the authority to dismiss a trainee without seeking permission.

Xena didn't know what she had done wrong. She covered her face and cried in her grievances. I was defending my customer, so why did Tanya scold me instead?

“I can't stand seeing women cry. F*ck. Weeping women always mess up my fortune.”