

Chapter 627 Useless And Stupid

Trent's words weren't entirely a joke. It was a probe and also a mockery.

Anyone else might've laughed it off if they were in Donald's shoes. After all, Trent was the client. Businessmen were used to being on the end of brusqueness from their clients.

However, Donald was the one present at the meeting, and he wouldn't stand for insults like that.

Since Jennifer was the one who sent Donald there, she would be the fool leader that Trent was referring to.

Trent just stepped onto a landmine for criticizing Donald's wife in front of him.

Leaning against the couch, Donald propped his legs on the coffee table. He tipped his chin at Trent and said, “We're partners, Mr. Palmer, and the prerequisites for collaboration are respect and tolerance. You insulted the leaders of my company, calling them pigs. That begs the question, what about your company's leaders? Are they cats and dogs? Or chickens, ducks, fish, or geese? Are they part of the poultry family?”

Anger twisted Trent's features at Donald's snide comment.

Amelia was staring at Donald as if he had lost his mind.

“Donald, do you even know what you're saying? Apologize to Mr. Palmer immediately!”

Amelia was aware that the person the headquarters sent with her might be useless, yet she didn't expect Donald to be both worthless and stupid.

This is the first time Donald meets Trent, and the two are already knocking heads with one another.

“He was the one who insulted our company's leaders first, so why do I need to apologize to him? He should be the one apologizing. Don't you think so, Mr. Palmer?”

Trent stared at Donald with narrowed eyes for a while.

Suddenly, Trent's lips curled into a grin. With a grave expression, he said to Donald, “Apologies, Mr. Campbell. I normally run my mouth without filtering my words, so I often offend others. Please don't take it to heart.”

Donald was surprised at Trent's apology but didn't show it on his face.

Trent Palmer. He sure is something. I thought he'd argue with me and use his position as the client to win the argument. I wouldn't have hesitated to escalate the issue if he had done that. After all, I'm not the one being unreasonable, and I know Jennifer will take my side. However, Trent apologized so easily, so it's obvious he knows he's being unreasonable. I'm sure he's planning to regain the respect he lost in subsequent exchanges.

If Donald could see through Trent's intention, surely Amelia could too.

When Trent apologized, Amelia immediately rose to her feet and said with a solemn expression, “I'm sorry, Mr. Palmer. It was only supposed to be a joke between us. I didn't think Donald would take it seriously.”

“Between you and I, there's no need for apologies, and I think Mr. Campbell is right. The prerequisites for collaboration are respect and tolerance, a lesson he has reminded me of. Enough of that. Let's cut the small talk. Show me the amended proposal.”

Since Donald had broken the initially harmonious atmosphere, Trent halted his calculative advances and started focusing on work.

He gave his secretary a call to arrange for a conference room, then summoned all the team members involved in the project to the room before leading Amelia there to present her proposal.

On the way to the conference room, Amelia's hands itched to wrap around Donald's neck to choke him.

Initially, the main components of the proposal were already set in stone, and they were merely there for formality so that Trent would give his stamp of approval and they could start with the construction.

That was why Amelia had the construction team waiting at the site.

Yet, Donald had now pissed Trent off. All those prior arrangements went down the drain. There was a possibility the entire renovation proposal would be rejected.

“Is everyone here?”

Trent's assistant, Kenny Zeyl, answered, “Everyone is here, Mr. Palmer.”