

Chapter 629 Breach Of Contract

Trent laughed coldly and said, “Mr. Campbell, we are suggesting a list of amendments because your proposal is far from perfect. If you can't remember all the details, you should be penning it down now instead of recording a video.”

“The thing is, I don't think there's any issue with our proposal.”

Donald's reply infuriated every single one of Trent's subordinates who had provided their feedback earlier.

“What do you mean by that? Are you implying that we're finding fault with you? How did such an unprofessional person become the manager? Does Dragon Fide Corporation still intend on working with us?”

By then, Amelia was no longer surprised by Donald's outrageous behavior.

It finally dawned on her that Donald's motive was not to get credit but to destroy the project!

She even wondered if the top management disliked her, so they sent Donald to stir up trouble on purpose.

Trent looked at Donald and declared formally, “Mr. Campbell, not only have you violated the rule that forbids video-taking during our internal meetings, but you're also refusing to accept these comments and rectify your problems. With that, I hereby represent Atlas Group to issue you a warning. I hope you can stop the video recording immediately and make all necessary changes to the proposal based on our inputs shared. Otherwise, your action will be deemed a breach of contract, and you'll have to compensate us with a significant sum.”

Trent had no other talent. If there was one thing he was ever good at, it was his ability to nitpick and make allegations.

He was confident that the haughty Donald would become submissive once he mentioned the breach of contract.

To his surprise, Donald was not the least bit terrified. Instead, he spoke into the phone.

“Mr. Chasselton, these are the exact words of Mr. Palmer. Did you hear it loud and clear?”

Mr. Chasselton?

Trent knitted his brows.

Who's this fellow talking to?

Before Trent could figure that out, a familiar voice sounded from the other side of Donald's phone.

“Yes, yes, I heard it. Anyhow, please allow me to explain, Mr. Campbell. Trent's opinion doesn't represent the stance of Atlas Group. I'm sure there's a misunderstanding. Please give me a little bit more time. I'm already on my way and should get to you within ten minutes.”

Whatever I say doesn't represent Atlas Group?

Trent was enraged by the comment.

He slammed a hand on the table and questioned Donald, “What on earth are you doing? Not only did you take a video during our internal meeting, but you also engaged in a video call with others! Do you know this constitutes the crime of leaking classified information?”

Donald stared at Trent as though he was a fool.

“Mr. Palmer, don't tell me you can't recognize the voice of your boss—Mr. Samson Chasselton? How can I be charged for leaking company secrets when I'm actually on the phone with him?”

Mr. Samson Chasselton? The CEO based in our headquarters?

Trent burst out laughing.

How could a man like Donald rub shoulders with a big shot who has a net worth of tens of millions?

Amelia, however, seemed to be in deep thought after hearing what was said.

She had learned her lesson, and she now refrained from messing with Donald when she discovered the strong backing he had. Amelia stood aside and waited quietly to see what Donald would do next.

Though Samson had requested Donald to wait ten minutes for him, Trent would not spare the latter the time.

Conversely, Trent called upon the legal team and instructed them to draft a notice for breach of contract in front of Donald. Then, he signed the letter and tossed it at Donald.

“You may leave now, Donald. Henceforth, you've got nothing to do with the Atlas Residence project. Make sure you're prepared to pay the exorbitant liquidated damages in a few days' time.”