

The Prison Made Queen

Chapter 11

Leilani looked at her coldly, a mocking curve playing on her lips. “Tamara, there’s no audience here. Who are you acting for?”

Tamara’s expression stiffened, and a shadow of gloom flickered in her eyes, but she quickly reverted to her aggrieved persona. “Leilani, I know you hate me, but... we are family, after all...”

Carola couldn’t stand it anymore. She pulled Tamara aside and rolled her eyes at Leilani. “Tamara, why waste your breath on someone like her? She’s penniless. She can’t even afford a meal, let alone a condo here. Give me a break!”

She turned and shouted at the sales manager standing nearby. “Hey! What’s wrong with your sales office? Do you just let anyone in? Having an ex-con standing here is bad luck, don’t you think?”

The sales manager was a man in his thirties with slicked-back hair. Hearing this, he immediately trotted over. He recognized Tamara and Carola. One was the youngest daughter of the Sloan family. The other was the eldest daughter of the Conner family. As for the other one...

The manager looked Leilani up and down, silently rolling his eyes. This woman looked poor. She didn’t look like someone who could afford their properties. Was she really here to freeload, just as Ms. Conner and Ms. Sloan suggested?

The manager turned to Carola with an apologetic smile. “Ms. Conner, please don’t be upset. I’ll handle it right away!”

He turned to Leilani, his face instantly turning cold. “Miss, this is a high-end development. We don’t accommodate loiterers. Please leave.”

Snobbish as ever. Carola’s tricks were so childish. Leilani raised her the manager like a knife. “Are you sure you want me to leave?”

eyes, her

gaze piercing

The manager felt a shiver run through him under her scrutiny. But then he thought about it-what kind of background could a woman dressed so shabbily possibly have? He straightened his back, his tone becoming even more arrogant. “Of course I’m sure! If you don’t leave, I’ll have to call security.”

Carola laughed triumphantly, linking arms with Tamara and deliberately raising her voice. “Some people just don’t know their place. Did she think she could turn over a new leaf just because she got out of prison? It’s hilarious!”

Tamara lowered her head, but the corners of her mouth tipped up slightly.

Leilani looked at them and suddenly smiled. She slowly took a bank card out of her tote bag and waved to a young salesman standing in the corner. “Come here.”

He was obviously a rookie who had just started. Wearing black-framed glasses, he looked a

bit nervous.

The man froze for a moment before jogging over. “Hello. How may I help you?”

Leilani pointed to the most expensive river-view unit on the display model. It was the exact unit Tamara had been eyeing.

“This one. How much is the full payment? I want to sign the contract now.”

The room fell instantly silent. The sales manager’s eyes widened. Carola’s smile froze on her face. Tamara looked up sharply, staring at Leilani in disbelief.

The rookie salesman stammered, “This... this unit is 2.88 million dollars. Are you sure...”

Leilani handed him the bank card. “Charge it.”

The rookie scrambled to take the card and ran to get the card terminal.

Carola snapped out of her daze and shrieked, “Impossible! Where did she get the money? That card must be empty!”

The sales manager also reacted, rushing to stop the rookie. “Wait! Verify the funds first!”

Leilani scoffed. She took out her phone, opened her banking app, and showed them the balance screen.