

Chapter 707 Verification Complete

On what grounds is he claiming that Mila was referred by a special client?

Louie was under the impression that Sandriel had concocted the tale to save himself.

“Since you claimed that Ms. Zurlo was recommended by a special client, they must have given you a referral code. Dare you verify it?”

Sandriel glanced toward the corner at Donald, who had been engrossed in “fixing” the projector and did not seem interested in the goings-on at the other side of the room.

“Are you sure you want the referral code verified, Louie?” Sandriel said quietly. “This special client is a good friend of Mr. Tondle's, whose permission I have also asked to sign Ms. Zurlo as our partner. Can you bear the consequences if you insist on verifying the special client's referral code?”

Verifying the referral code signified deducting from the number of times a special client could recommend someone.

Though it would not cause the client any loss, it was, undoubtedly, a slap to the face.

The recommendation of a potential partner to work with Tangent Group was out of kind consideration, yet you still insist on verifying their referral code. What kind of impression are you giving? Isn't it as good as telling the client you think poorly of the candidate they nominated?

Sandriel's words caused the three directors to fall silent.

“What tier is this special client? Would you mind sharing that with us?” Quinton began with a smile.

“I cannot disclose that,” Sandriel responded abruptly.

Sandriel's reply caused Quinton's smile to freeze on his face.

This little sh*t is up to no good. Our dignity can remain intact if it were an ordinary diamond-tier client, but the head office might hold us three responsible if it is any higher than that.

Louie gritted his teeth at the sight of their hesitance. “Don't let Sandriel's pretense intimidate you, guys. Verifying referral codes when clients recommend potential partners to us is standard procedure. There's no need to hesitate. Jory, bring me a laptop.”

His assistant, Jory Twiller, brought a laptop over. Navigating through the company's client list, Louie opened the referral code verification page. “Please, Mr. Haddock,” he said coldly.

In response to the directors' reticence, Sandriel entered the referral code and hit enter.

Verification complete.

The directors felt their hearts clench at the appearance of those words.

It actually worked! Does that mean Sandriel wasn't lying?

When they saw the client's tier, they almost fainted.

VIP, number 001.

Quinton felt as if his heart had stopped beating.

This client is not just any VIP-tiered client. He's the very first one!

The significance of the number indicated that even beggars recommended by this client would require the company to provide them with royal treatment.

They would be fawning over such a client if they had met him on a regular day, yet not only had they scorned the candidate the client recommended, but they also had the referral code verified.

Arriving before Sandriel, Quinton forced a smile. “Why didn't you mention the client's identity earlier, Sandriel?” he said, barely repressing a shudder.

The other two directors hurriedly leaped to their feet as well.

“Let's pretend this never happened, Sandriel. We all think you did nothing wrong. In fact, you're most suited to lead the business department.”