

Chapter 716 Rude Guests

Tracy's words reminded Donald that he was the one who had requested Billy to remove his personal information from the internet.

That was why there was hardly anything about Donald on the internet.

Although Donald's identity as Dragon Fide Corporation's vice president was known to those who had watched the night event's live stream, information pertaining to his job and net worth was unavailable online.

That was why Tracy misunderstood him.

She genuinely thought that Jennifer had spent her years' worth of savings to invest in the establishment of Dragon Fide Corporation and make Donald the vice president, all because she had fallen prey to Donald's lies about the Dragon Fide Project.

Therefore, the purpose of her trip to Pollerton was not just to visit his younger brother, Leonard, but also to convince him and his whole family to stop wasting time and energy on Dragon Fide Corporation.

“I suppose you have nothing else to say?”

Tracy grew more aggressive at Donald's silence.

“If you know how useless of a piece of sh*t you are, then behave like one. Stop having Jennifer welcome you home. Who do you think you are?”

Donald decided not to put up with Tracy any longer when he saw that she was going overboard.

Looking at her with a faint smile, he said, “Aunt Tracy, right? You're right. There's nothing on the internet about me, but this does not mean I'm a useless piece of sh*t. Also, this mansion belongs to me, so technically, I can call the property management staff to get you out of my property.”

“What's with this attitude? Look at how he's talking to me, Leonard!”

Tracy expected the two to take her side, but to her dismay, they both looked away.

After all, they knew all too well how Dragon Fide Corporation came about.

You should be grateful that Donald still acknowledges you as his aunt. You're in no place to nitpick about him.

Tracy started to panic when no one stood up for her.

Seeing this, Theron, who had been sitting aside all that while, quickly got over to smooth things over by saying with a smile, “That's enough, Tracy. You shouldn't be meddling with their personal affair. We should mind our own business.”

Disgruntled as she was, Tracy let the matter slide now that Theron had given her a way out of this awkward situation.

She crossed her arms before her chest and spoke haughtily to Leonard. “Leonard, my son, Jethro, has a finance exam in Pollerton in two days. He will be arriving tomorrow. From what I saw earlier, there is an extra guest room on the second floor, so please get the room ready by tomorrow morning. We will be staying here.”

Donald chuckled in disbelief as he watched Tracy.

Didn't I tell her that I own this mansion? Why is she still hurling orders at Leonard?

Just as Donald was about to humiliate the woman again, Jennifer tugged at his hand, gesturing at him to bear with it for her sake.

Thankfully, Tracy did not continue causing trouble when she saw it was already getting late, so after telling Leonard what to do, she returned to her room with Theron.

Right after retiring to their room with Jennifer in tow, Donald asked immediately, “What's with this aunt of yours? She just came out of nowhere and appeared in our mansion.”

“I'm sorry, Darling. I have no idea how she got our address. She was already at the door before we could even react.”

Jennifer's character took after her father. Despite the fact that they disliked Tracy, they would still let her in out of courtesy.