

Chapter 718 Two Snobs

“Excuse me, ma'am. You're standing in our way.”

Tracy felt mortified when the manager asked her to move. Putting her hands on her hips, she made a demand in false bravado.

“Even if you're not changing the flowers, you should at least clean the dust on the fence.”

Glancing at Tracy, Hailey replied nonchalantly, “I'm sorry, ma'am. It's common for alfresco gardens to get dusty. Our cleaning team's duty is to clean the house's exteriors only once weekly. If you have a problem with the dust here, you should clean it yourself.”

Hailey's words infuriated Tracy beyond measure, and the latter shot a death glare at Donald before stomping back into the mansion.

Upon re-entering the mansion, she saw everyone sitting at the dining table, enjoying breakfast.

Tracy recounted everything that had happened earlier to them and pointed a finger at Donald before embarking on her chastisement.

“Leonard, Jennifer is quite a catch herself. I don't understand why you allow her to be with someone like Donald. Did you not see what happened? I've only been here for less than a day—and that man is already picking a fight with me! What's wrong with asking them to change the chrysanthemums? That flower means death, so why plant them in the garden?”

After all, to Leonard, Donald was his son-in-law, and the latter had treated Leonard and his family pretty decently for the past few years.

It wasn't easy for them to be able to live happily and peacefully as a family, but Tracy just had to mess everything up with her unsolicited opinions.

At this thought, Leonard smacked the table in anger. “Donald is the man Jennifer chose for herself. I also acknowledge him as my son-in-law. If you have anything against him, feel free to leave.”

Leonard's statement befuddled Tracy, for the man had always been a weak-kneed person in her eyes.

Since when did he even have the audacity to talk back to me?

Words eluded Tracy for a split moment.

When Theron saw this, he stood up to once again ease the tension.

“Come on. We're all family. It's common to have disagreements in a family. There's no need to fight like this. Tracy, you need to calm down, too. Don't get all worked up because of a small matter like this. What matters most in a family is harmony.”

Theron's particular emphasis on the words “small matter” reminded Tracy of the true purpose of their visit.

However, feeling embarrassed from being yelled at by her own brother just now, Tracy crossed her arms and refused to talk.

After both parties had calmed down, Theron rubbed his hands, saying, “Since everyone is around, I should just bring this up now.”

Leonard and the rest stared at Theron in confusion except for Donald, who had perceived Theron's intention and could see right through all his tricks.

“As Tracy mentioned, I'm Schlaufen's general agent in South Chanaea. That means I handle over ten billion worth of fund flow monthly. At first, Tracy brought me along to meet all of you because she didn't want you guys to miss out on this chance to earn money. After all, we're family, so we should share everything together. But, from my observation over the past two days, I realized Donald has a short temper and tends to act rashly, so we're no longer extending to him the offer to take up the position as my assistant.”

Donald spoke loftily as if he was a successful man who had just deprived Donald of a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Leonard and Linda were staggered when they heard that.

Ten billion? For real?

At this point, Tracy chimed in, “What a bunch of ungrateful jerks! Do you guys really think we came here empty-handed? Theron's company could've covered our stay at any six-star hotel, but still, I took it upon myself to come here and even asked Theron to help you guys because I take all of you as my family.”