

Read Novel Son In Law Madness Chapter 609

Son In Law Madness Chapter 609-Jennifer arched her brow. "What's the matter? Do you think I don't have that much money on my card?"

"No, no, that's not it. You've misunderstood me. It's just a twenty million transaction via card payment is too big. Therefore, as the project's finance manager, I need to verify this in person to avoid any error."

"I'm certain of buying this mansion, so hurry up and proceed with the payment."

Finley and Grant's hearts shuddered as they sensed Jennifer's impatience. She's truly spending money like water.

Beep.

After Jennifer entered the password, the point of sale terminal generated the receipt, signifying her bank card genuinely contained twenty million.

The unexpected turn of events caused Tanya to feel lightheaded and dizzy. She's supposed to be my customer, yet Xena is receiving all the commissions. That's four hundred thousand in total! I don't think I'd receive that much commission even if I worked for an entire year.

"Good job, Xena. From now on, you'll be one of Belle Residences' official sales agents. I'll transfer the commission to your pay card later." Grant was also delighted.

After all, by selling another large-sized mansion, not only was Xena able to receive the commission, but Grant would also be entitled to a bonus.

Xena shook her head and replied, "I'm sorry, Mr. Dixon. I won't be coming to work starting tomorrow."

The smile on Grant's face faltered. "What do you mean? You're going to resign right after receiving the commission?"

"That's not it, Mr. Dixon. Tanya felt I was not suited to be a sales agent, so she already dismissed me."

Grant shifted his gaze onto Tanya. "What's going on?"

"No, that wasn't what happened, Mr. Dixon. You have to listen to my explanation."

Tanya didn't anticipate Jennifer to be so decisive and capable as to purchase a mansion in full payment.

Hence, she didn't know how to justify her actions to Grant. After all, she couldn't tell him that she made a premature judgment about Jennifer not being able to afford a mansion because the latter drove a Highlander.

Amidst Tanya's speechlessness, Willard, standing at one side, piped up, "Hey, Grant. There's no need to dwell on such a trivial matter. I'm also planning to purchase a mansion today. Why don't you show me around?"

Grant was acquainted with Willard. He knew the latter was an affluent man running a coal business in Baridoki.

However, a nouveau riche like Willard was only loaded with money but lacked connections in Pollerton.

In the past, Grant would've been very willing and passionate in entertaining Willard since a rich fool like Willard made the best kind of customer.

Unfortunately, it was apparent to Grant that Tanya and Willard had offended Jennifer at that moment.

Grant was a shrewd man. He knew someone who could afford to make full payment on a house while maintaining a low profile was much more formidable than Willard.

At that thought, Grant grinned at Willard politely. "Mr. Lambert, I have a meeting with a few other sales agents from the sales department later, so I won't be free to keep you company. I'll let Tanya show you around since this is her duty."

Initially, Willard wanted to show off his relationship with Grant in front of Jennifer. To his surprise, Grant wasn't as accommodating this time.

Just as Willard, feeling utterly embarrassed, was about to leave the scene with Tanya, Donald, who had been silent the whole time, spoke.

"Wait a minute."

Donald halted Willard.

"What?"

"You threw the money at that young lady's face earlier, yet you plan to leave now?" Donald turned to look at Tanya before continuing, "And you. Do you think you can take off just like that after slapping the young lady?"

Willard spoke through gritted teeth. "What are you planning to do, then? Are you going to hit me?"

Donald nodded. "That's right. I am about to hit you."

Before Willard could make sense of the situation, Donald swiftly booted him in the stomach, sending him sprawling to the ground.

"F*ck you! How dare you assault me!"

Right after Willard finished the sentence, Donald swept his leg sideways to kick Willard's right arm.

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Son In Law Madness Chapter 610-Instantly, Willard's arm broke with a loud crack.

He clutched his arm and howled in pain. Grant, who stood at the side, was shocked at the turn of events. He did not expect the gentle-looking Donald to be so good at fighting.

"Mr. Campbell, please just let this slide. We have surveillance cameras here, and it won't be beneficial to you if you beat him too harshly," he interjected.

Willard glared at Donald and hissed, "How dare you hit me! I'm going to kill you today!"

"Really? I do want to see how you're going to do that," said Donald scornfully.

"If you have the guts, wait while I make a call!"

"Sure. I'll wait for you to call someone over."

Donald then turned around and told Jennifer, "Go home first. I'm going to teach him a lesson."

Knitting her brows, Jennifer said, "Darling, it's not worth it to waste your energy on him. Just leave him alone."

"I can't. I put up with him for too long. Don't worry. I'll return to the company right after I deal with him."

"All right. Take care, then."

Jennifer knew of Donald's capabilities, so she had nothing to worry about when it came to dealing with someone like Willard.

After Jennifer left, Donald plopped down on the couch and crossed his legs as he watched Willard make the call.

Upon noticing Donald's demeanor, Grant felt his heart sink.

His greatest worry had come true—Willard was messing with someone more powerful than himself.

While Grant had already figured out what was going on, Willard was totally oblivious.

The latter was too engrossed in his hatred against Donald that he did not bother to consider why the latter was so emboldened.

At that moment, a man's lazy voice answered his call, "Hello?"

"Mr. Zielinski? This is Willard. Do you remember me?"

"Willard? What Willard? You playing billiards or something?"

Willard couldn't help but feel embarrassed when the man showed no recollection of him at all.

He covered his phone with one hand and lowered his voice, saying, "Mr. Zielinski, didn't I just treat you to a meal yesterday? I'm Willard Lambert, the businessman who came to Pollerton to invest in real estate."

It was only then that Yosef Zielinski remembered him. "Oh, it's you."

Willard did reserve a table at a restaurant the night before and used his connections to get Yosef to attend.

As a businessman from Baridoki, Willard had the tendency to do things according to the common practices there. He believed he could earn a fortune as long as he spent enough money and built proper connections.

However, he was unaware that the land he had his eyes on belonged to the Irving family, one of the Ten Prestigious Families.

Although people considered Yosef one of the bigwigs in Pollerton, he was nothing compared to the Irving family.

Thus, Yosef already had a plan in mind.

He would take Willard's money, but he might not actually help the latter.

When Willard heard Yosef's reply, he grinned and said, "Mr. Zielinski, here's what happened. I'm currently in Belle Residences to purchase some properties, and I ran into an unreasonable guy who hit me for no reason. I'm totally defenseless and no match for him! He even kicked my arm and broke it. My friend, I feel so upset. I can't just let this matter go."

Yuck. When did I become his friend?

Yosef scoffed silently at Willard's words. Nevertheless, he loosened up when he found out the latter's issue was just about a fight.

Although he couldn't help Willard to steal business from the Irving family, it was a piece of cake for him to stop a fight.

With that in mind, he asked, "Who's the guy? How many people does he have with him?"

Willard gave it a thought and answered, "He's just a good-for-nothing. He's alone."

Good-for-nothing? Then he's probably just a nobody.

Warming up his body, Yosef said, "All right. Wait for me at Belle Residences. I'll head there with my men."

"Okay, Mr. Zielinski. I'll wait for you here."

After hanging up, Willard looked at Donald smugly and boasted, "You're dead meat. Don't you try to go anywhere!"