## Chapter 810 Determination To Buy

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The sales office, representing one of Salem's most high-end decor, properties, boasted luxurious attracting only the wealthiest clientele in the area. Consequently, the foot traffic for house viewings was relatively limited.

A sizable sand table at the center showcased various floor plans in the Nightingale Villa Area, which Liam and Julie meticulously examined.

Despite examining all the floor plans, Liam found none to his liking. Turning to Julie for input, he asked, "I'm not entirely taken with these floor plans. Do you have any preferences?"

However, Julie, feeling uncertain and distracted, casually replied, "I'm fine with any. You choose."

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Liam furrowed his brow slightly. He then beckoned a nearby salesperson and asked, "Are there any better ones available here?"

The salesperson paused briefly and replied, "There are a few, but those are exclusively for VIPs. I'm not authorized to present them without approval from our

In a composed tone, Liam said, "If those floor plans are available, that's alright. Please ask your manager to come here, and I'd like to speak with him."

The salesperson nodded and retreated into the office area. In a short while, he reappeared accompanied by a middle-aged man.

Liam and the middle-aged man made eye contact, sharing a mutual expression of surprise.

"Mr. Hoffman?"

"Nathaniel?"

Liam's eyes brightened with recognition. The sales manager turned out to be none other than Nathaniel, the supplier for Kingland Group from their past. They were old acquaintances.

Upon seeing Liam, Nathaniel was also visibly thrilled.

Approaching with cautious steps, he expressed his gratitude. "Mr. Hoffman, where have you been all these years? Thanks to your one million dollars back then, my daughter Sylvia's illness was cured. I haven't properly thanked you yet."

Liam let out a faint sigh. "The past is behind us.

There's no need to dwell on it."

The decline of the Hoffman family had been widely discussed, and Nathaniel was well-informed about it.

Witnessing Liam resurface and having the means to purchase a house in an upscale property like Nightingale Villa Area, Nathaniel couldn't resist feeling genuinely pleased for Liam.

After exchanging pleasantries, they delved into the matter at hand. Nathaniel began, "Mr. Hoffman, I have a general understanding of your preferences. However, the sole remaining high-end villa available now is Number One in the Nightingale Villa Area."

Liam asked calmly, "Do you have the floor plan?"

Nathaniel nodded affirmatively and directed the salesperson to fetch a sand table. Upon its arrival, the table showcased an incredibly luxurious villa that aligned perfectly with Liam's desires regarding lighting, decor, and layout.

Observing Liam's contentment, Nathaniel said, "If you opt to make a purchase, I can extend the maximum discount of 12%, reducing the price to approximately close to one billion."

Upon learning the price, Julie's eyes immediately dulled. The huge amount was far beyond something she could ever afford.

Liam softly tapped Julie's shoulder and whispered, "Don't worry, I've got this."

Subsequently, Liam retrieved his phone, gearing up to

make a call to arrange the payment.

At that instant, a corpulent man stormed out of the office, his face contorted in anger. He berated Nathaniel, "What's wrong with you? Who gave you permission to sell houses to them?"

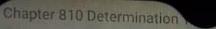
The man's nameplate prominently displayed the words 'General Manager.' He held the position of Nathaniel's immediate superior.

In response to the reprimand from his superior, Nathaniel appeared somewhat perplexed. "General Manager, I am the sales manager. As per the company's regulations, I have the authority to sell this villa. Did you forget?"

The general manager haughtily said, "I've already mentioned, this person isn't qualified to make a purchase. He simply lacks the credentials. Just take a look at his shabby appearance. Can someone who can afford one billion dollars look like that? How can you not see that? Do you still aspire to remain a sales manager?"

Observing the general manager targeting Nathaniel, Julie didn't wish to cause trouble and gently tugged Liam. "Let's leave, Liam. Let's not make things difficult for them."

Liam clasped Julie's hand, offering her a comforting gaze, and then cast a disdainful expression toward



+120 Points at most

the general manager. "You suggest I'm unqualified to make this purchase, but today, I insist on acquiring the house I desire. No one can refuse me!"