

Chapter 230 You're Fired

"Recently, I've been wanting to improve my cultural literacy. Get me a copy of the book titled 'One Hundred Years of Solitude',"

Maison said in a low voice while looking down on Kellan, the shop manager.

Kellan's eyes widened in surprise. He had not expected a fierce-looking man to read such a famous book.

Kellan did not have the guts to refuse the order so he went inside the shop to find the book.

Once he found it, he handed it to Maison.

But Maison rolled his eyes and arrogantly remarked, "Alas... I'm suddenly no longer interested in this book. I'm feeling a little nostalgic. Get me all the volumes of 'Doraemon'. I want the complete set."

Kellan's face turned red as he remained where he stood. In his heart, he was cursing the two men.

Seeing that Kellan did not obey him immediately, Maison rolled his shoulders and cracked his knuckles.

"Why are you just standing there? Do I need to help you get moving?"

The implied threat startled Kellan, leaving him no choice but to turn around and search the store once more.

Sometime later, he stepped out, carrying a large box. His

forehead was drenched in sweat.

He had managed to bring the complete set of Doraemon.

He set the box on the ground and gasped for breath.

"Here are the books that you asked for..."

But to Kellan's surprise, Maison just shrugged and replied,

"On second thought, I'm a grown man. Reading comics is quite childish. I want to read a book on philosophy. Go and find 'Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance'."

Kellan rummaged through dusty shelves with gritted teeth. He eventually found the book in one of the piles in the corner.

But when he offered it to Maison, the man asked for another book!

Kellan finally realized that he was being played for a fool. Even though he was intimidated by Maison, he couldn't help but feel angry.

"Are you messing with me?"

Trevor stood on the sidelines and watched the scene with his arms crossed.

Seeing Kellan exhaust himself made Trevor smirk, and he responded, "Don't misunderstand. We're just here to test how you are as a manager. However, based on your attitude, it seems that you are not fit for the job."

Kellan had a feeling that Trevor was mocking him so he angrily replied, "Who do you think you are? You look like a beggar! Do you really think you're qualified to test my

abilities?"

However, as soon as he said that, his cell phone rang.

After seeing the caller ID, Kellan showed his phone to Trevor with a triumphant grin.

"I guess your bravado is all for show. Look! My brother-in-law is calling. Let me ask him if he's going to fire me!"

Kellan confidently answered the call and put his phone on loudspeaker.

A middle-aged man's voice came through the phone and said, "Kellan, I've just transferred ownership of the bookshop to someone else. The new boss is planning to send people to inspect the store soon. Don't be stubborn, and cooperate with them."

Kellan looked at Trevor in astonishment with his mouth agape.

What Trevor told him had come true!

Kellan pointed a shaky finger at Trevor as his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. He nervously asked, "Have you been sent by the new boss?"

At that moment, Maison received an email.

He clicked on it and then presented the screen to Kellan with a sinister grin.

"Here. Read this!"

Kellan felt despair after seeing the signature on the contract.

Swallowing his pride, he forced a smile and said, "This is

all just a misunderstanding. If you could please listen to my explanation..."

"It's too late for that, don't you think? You're fired,"

Trevor declared with a cold glare.

