DAUNTLESS GOD OF WAR

Chapter 14

The sales team leader welcomed the customer personally upon noticing his arrival. However, the smile on her face quickly disappeared when she saw Harold coming in on a bicycle.

Then, she remembered that many wealthy people loved to pretend to be poor nowadays. Looking at the tall and handsome young man before her, she thought there was a possibility that he was someone from a rich family who was pretending to be poor. Hence, she decided to serve him personally.

"Hello, welcome. May I know what car you wish to buy?" the sales team leader asked professionally.

"I'm just looking around."

"This is our latest three-series BMW, white in color. It

is powerful and classy. I'm sure it will garner all the attention when you cruise with it on the road," the sales team leader introduced a BMW to Harold.

Harold glanced at the price above the car and noticed it only cost three hundred fifty thousand, not even five hundred thousand.

He felt this car was too cheap for a beauty like Isabella. Hence, he said, "This car is too flashy on the outside, and its interior is too simple. I'll check out the other cars."

Harold came up with a random excuse.

Hearing that, the sales team leader's face fell.

This guy is not pretending to be poor. He is seriously poor.

"Ugh. What a poor brat. If you can't afford it, just say so. Why come up with such excuses?" the sales team leader murmured before leaving with an annoyed look.

Harold, however, was unaffected by her words.

Suddenly, he was attracted by two Audi cars. One was blue in color, and the other was red. They complemented Isabella's temperament perfectly.

All the senior employees walked away after seeing their team leader's reaction. They knew that their leader had defined Harold to be a dirt-poor person who could not even afford a car that cost tens of thousands.

At that moment, two of the senior employees intended to make fun of the new employees. "Hey, newbie! Go and serve that man," a saleslady said to a young girl with a ponytail.

"Jessica, don't go. He is merely a poor b*stard. You'll only waste your time serving him," said a senior employee who was responsible for tutoring newbies.

"Sir, he is our customer. Maybe he can't afford it for the time being, but it doesn't mean he will not purchase it in the future. I should serve him," said the new salesgirl, Jessica.

Then, she walked toward Harold anxiously.

"This silly girl. Even the team leader had given up on serving him, yet she still wants to waste her time. She is so hopeless and inexperienced."

The employees, including the one who gave Jessica pointers just now, started mocking her after seeing

her actions.

"Hello, sir. This is the latest Audi..."

Jessica approached Harold and started introducing the cars' performance and characteristics to him sincerely.

Harold nodded incessantly after listening to her explanation. After having a more thorough understanding of the two cars' parameters, he felt that the cars suited Isabella a lot. On top of that, Isabella was worthy of the price, which was eight hundred seventy thousand.

It's unnecessary to buy expensive cars. The most important point is to find a suitable vehicle.

Seeing the look on Harold's face, Jessica got excited and thought that the possibility of her securing the

deal was as high as ninety percent.

However, the next second, her excited expression froze as she heard Harold's words. "Let me take a look at the other cars."

Ignoring her, he walked toward a Mercedes-Benz.

Although he had decided on Isabella and Pauline's cars, he had yet to find a vehicle for Benson and himself.

Jessica took a deep breath and told herself to not give up. Then, she strode up to Harold again and continued introducing the cars to him patiently.

"Sir, this is AMG C-Class Mercedes-Benz. This is one of our best sellers last year, and it is an imported car. Its price is six hundred thirty thousand, and its motor power and interior design are certainly worth the price," she explained patiently.

It was not hard to tell that Jessica had done a lot of preparation beforehand. Although she was quite nervous, her explanation was fluent.

"Okay. That's enough," Harold cut her off abruptly.

Jessica assumed that the man was displeased with her explanation and wanted to leave. She hung her head low in disappointment, and the hopeful look on her face disappeared.

The senior employees who were standing in the corner saw her expression and instantly knew what was happening. Most newbies would have that same look on their faces whenever they failed to close a sale. Immediately, the senior employees had mocking smiles on their faces.

"I want a white version and a black version of this

Mercedes-Benz and one each of the blue and red Audi. Send the cars to this address after registration tomorrow," said Harold, listing out all the four cars he wanted to buy in one go.

What was more surprising was that each of the cars was worth more than six hundred thousand.

"Sir, w-what did you say?"

Jessica thought her ears were deceiving her. Hence, she stared at him in disbelief.

Harold nodded before handing her his card. "Yes. You heard me. I want four of them. I would like to make the full payment."

"Okay, sir. I'll proceed with the payment and formalities right now."

Jessica shuddered in excitement as she did not see that coming. Initially, she thought Harold would leave, but the latter ended up buying four cars in one go. She tried her best to suppress her emotions and stay calm before going to get the contract from the team leader.

"Jessica, you must be smarter next time. You should learn to distinguish between different customers and know which ones are rich enough to afford our cars. As for those who only came in to look around and take pictures to post on Instagram, you shouldn't waste your time on them. When you were wasting your time on that poor guy just now, Amanda had sold a pickup that's worth eighty thousand. Learn from her, will you?" the sales team leader reprimanded, thinking Jessica had failed to promote the car when the latter walked toward her.

Jessica merely nodded humbly while listening to her

words.

"Oh, right. Why did you come to me? Is there anything I can help you with?" the sales team leader inquired about Jessica's purpose in approaching her after giving her pointers.

"Ma'am, that guy wants to buy two C-Class AMG Mercedes-Benz that is worth six hundred thirty thousand each and two Audi RS5 worth eight hundred seventy thousand. I'm here to get the purchase agreement from you."

"What? He wants to buy two Mercedes-Benz and two Audi?" the sales team leader exclaimed in disbelief.

After getting confirmation from Jessica, the team leader felt so embarrassed and hoped the ground would swallow her whole.

He is buying four luxurious cars that are worth three million in total. I can get tens of thousands of commissions if I was the one who closed the sale. This deal should be mine, but I just missed the opportunity because I made silly assumptions.

The other senior employees widened their eyes in disbelief after knowing about that. The mockery in their eyes turned into jealousy real quick.

She is too fortunate! If only we knew he was rich! We would've served him ourselves!

"Handsome, this is my name card. Please contact me when you need to service your car."

"Sir, this is my business card. Please contact me if you want to buy a car next time. I have the best service in town. If you can't sleep at night, you can also talk to me to kill boredom."

A few salesgirls who thought they were pretty approached and poured coffee for Harold. They even handed him their business cards and tried to butter him up. The sales team leader did the same, and her attitude was completely different from her previous indifferent behavior.

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