

Chapter 37 Creating another Lavinia

Two people finally have their own rest time. So they could find a place to relax. While other people on other sites, not as comfortable as them.

Since Lavinia resigned, the business of Jack's real estate company had been quite depressed.

The developed real estate was top-rated, and many people intended to buy it before the opening. Who knew that during this time, many pre-sold real estates had received refund applications one after another.

For this reason, Jack and his sales department had been called to the president's office several times.

As for the business, selling things could make money, making the company have the working capital.

The boss scolded Jack, and he began to miss the days when Lavinia was around. In those days, the clients they couldn't handle were thrown to Lavinia. And when she nearly figured out the problem, Jack took them back.

Lavinia could handle all the difficult things when she was here. But now Jack had to do all of those tricky things by himself, which made him tired enough.

"Manager, someone just refunds just now."

As soon as Jack came out of the president's office, he heard this bad news and was so angry that he dropped his teacup in front of everyone.

"What the hell! Why he didn't explain the reason?"

This week, more than 30 suites have been retired. There was no reason every time. Jack also asked

someone to check the background of these people and found that they were all ordinary office workers who bought houses just for their needs.

Arguably, these people were the most stable, and their determination to buy a house was more significant than others.

Jack thought he could find something during the whole process, but there was nothing.

People simply didn't want the house anymore, and no one would like to say the reason.

"The next time someone retreats the house, you have to find out the reason no matter what."

It was a death order given by Jack to the people in the sales department. So he decided to find out the truth.

By seeing that Jack was angry, Clara wanted to say something, but she still didn't say it at last.

"Help me clean the room. By the way, if someone comes back again, let them come to my office!"

Jack was furious. He had been engaged in this industry for some years. He thought that he would have a carefree future if he became a manager. But he never thought that those things could happen.

If he could not handle things properly, Jack was sure that the boss would really be fired and went home directly.

He didn't return to his office until he had ordered those things.

Clara took advantage of when everyone was sorting out the documents and took a non-important paper into

Jack's office.

"Manager!"

Clara has always been a gentle and generous intellectual woman in the company, who spoke softly and never got angry about Everything.

At this time, she stood in front of Jack, knowing that Jack was still sulking, but she still decided to speak.

"What are you doing here? Did you finish your work?"

Jack was angry right now, and he was yelling at Clara.

Clara should be glad that she was usually popular and hadn't been kicked out by the manager yet.

"I have already done the work of the customer information. However, I think the manager is worried about checking out the customer recently, so I want to talk to the manager alone."

Clara still dared to mention customers returning their houses?

Jack became angry again.

Why she had to say that to him?

"If you want to talk about those useless things, you can go out now."

Jack didn't want to talk about those things right now. But Clara seemed to be unable to understand Jack's meaning and didn't even mean to go out.

"Manager, although the check-out is irreversible, I have a way to sell all these returned houses. Do you want to hear it?"

Could you sell all the more than 30 houses that have

been returned?

Clara really had that skill?

Jack was stunned. He suddenly felt that there was hope again in his life.

"Just say it. What should I do?"

This time, he was more anxious than anyone else.

"Does the manager remember how we sold more than 400 suites in the West End?"

Clara and Jack mentioned the outstanding achievements in the West District. Although Jack didn't know what Clara meant, he was prouder than anyone else when anyone said it.

That was the peak of his life selling houses.

In the future, the performance could no longer catch up with that time.

"Of course, it depends on The Konev Group. Last time, The Konev Group provided a separate housing subsidy for old employees. In one day, more than 400 employees directly bought out our housing."

The Konev Group?

Jack was clever.

How did he forget the existence of Chris in The Konev Group?

"But The Konev Group has already bought more than 400 suites. We can't let The Konev Group repurchase them. Besides, we have nothing to do with The Konev Group. So after Lavinia resigned, Manager Chris and I couldn't even talk."

Jack couldn't help sighing when he mentioned Lavinia. Now Jack had no idea that whether Lavinia had a good relationship with Chris or not?

"Manager, think about it. Since you can build a Lavinia and send it to Manager Chris, you also can build another Lavinia to Manager Chris. Didn't you mention last time that the relationship between Lavinia and Manager Chris is not good? So why don't we take this chance and send another woman to him?"

After listening to Clara, Jack slapped his thigh and suddenly said excitedly, "Yes, since I can build a Lavinia, I can build countless women like her. We have to make some sacrifices sometimes as a sales. But, in addition to Manager Chris, there are many big enterprises, and we can use this method!"

Those enterprises didn't care about the money at all. They often thought about how to give benefits to their employees. It's a big deal to provide some rebates to the heads of these enterprises. In this way, things would not be done.

There were only more than 30 houses in the district. So if they sold them in such batches, 300 sets were not a problem!

Of course, this was only the best result for Jack.

"Clara, you are still the most intimate at the critical moment. This matter will be left to you to think about. When you think of a good strategy, come and report to me at the first time!"

Jack now had only one general direction, and Clara had to write a plan.