

Chapter 606 Willard

Now that Jennifer and Donald mentioned they wanted to buy a huge mansion, Xena's first reaction was to do her best to recommend the available properties.

Another property agent, Juniper Schmidt, standing at the receptionist's desk and holding a thermos flask, uttered in amusement, “Tanya, that foolish girl, Xena, is trying to steal your customers.”

Tanya glanced at the busy Xena and said contemptuously, “She's just a fool. When I first became a saleswoman, I acquired the skill to differentiate the customers via their spending abilities on my second day of work. If I were as stupid as her, I'd switch careers early on.”

“We can't say that for sure. What if Xena got lucky and stumbled upon an opulent customer?”

“Would an opulent customer drive a Highlander to a sales gallery to buy a mansion? Would you wear slippers to have a steak dinner at an Epean cuisine restaurant? Stop kidding me.”

Tanya was very confident in her judgment. In her opinion, Donald and Jennifer were just poor people who were there to get some exposure to the affluent lifestyle, yet Xena was entertaining them as if they were VIPs.

Right then, the sales gallery door was pushed open again.

An overweight middle-aged man, wearing expensive accessories and holding a briefcase, entered.

Tanya's eyes lit up at the sight of that middle-aged man.

“Mr. Lambert, why are you so free to visit our sales gallery today?”

Tanya beamed at him dazzlingly, behaving entirely differently from when she welcomed Jennifer and Donald earlier.

That middle-aged man, Willard Lambert, ogled Tanya and deliberately fixated his gaze on certain parts of her body before uttering lecherously, “Isn't it a good thing that I'm here to support your business? What's the matter? Are you disdaining me? If that's the case, I'll visit another sales gallery.”

“Don't do that, Mr. Lambert. Why would I disdain you? You're my esteemed customer.”

Willard's salacious demeanor didn't repulse Tanya. Instead, she puffed up her chest to make herself appear more seductive.

She took the initiative to step forward and wrapped her arms around his. Then, she leaned closer and whispered beside his ear, “Mr. Lambert, you bought two high-end condominiums from us the other day. How many more are you planning to buy this time?”

He snorted and chirped, “I bought the condominiums for my mistresses. If I'm buying a property for my own stay, I'll have to purchase a large mansion. Bring me the layout plans for large mansions. I want to see which unit I should buy.”

He's here to buy a large mansion!

Tanya grew more enthusiastic upon hearing that.

The price of a large mansion was considerably high. If she could sell a unit, she would achieve close to two hundred thousand in commission for that month.

“Mr. Lambert, the layout plan for large mansions is inside the premium reception room. Why don't you follow me there to have a look?”

“Pfft. I'm just buying a house. What's the deal with having to go to a premium reception room? Let's go. You can lead the way.”

Knowing she was about to seal another huge deal, Tanya purposely walked ahead of Willard, sashaying along to attract his attention.

She was familiar with Willard. He was a tycoon with a wife but had plenty of mistresses. Not to mention, he was very willing to spend his money on his women.

Tanya was able to sell high-end properties like the ones in Belle Residences by relying not only on her professionalism but also on her exquisite appearance. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to service her customers.

Hence, this time, her goal was to let Willard purchase the mansion and take her in as his mistress so she could stop working so hard as a saleswoman.

Right after they went into the premium reception room and closed the door behind them, Willard couldn't contain his urge anymore and hugged Tanya from behind.

“You're so good at shaking your hips. Let me kiss you now.”

Tanya didn't expect Willard to be so daring. She hastily struggled to free herself and uttered embarrassingly, “Mr. Lambert, there are others present.”

“Hmm?” He turned his head around and indeed saw another group of people inside the room.

Jennifer and Xena were discussing matters related to the mansion while Donald was holding a paper cup and staring in Willard's direction.