

GOD-LEVEL ALL-ROUNDER EXPERT

8: Chapter 8, Beware of Landslides!

8: Chapter 8, Beware of Landslides!

“This is about the sales items of our group, and some customer company phone numbers.

Starting now, you need to dial these phone numbers and get those customers to sign orders.

As long as you close one deal, you will earn a sales commission...”

Ding Miaoyan explained swiftly to Fang Yi, and it was clear from this that Ding Miaoyan drew a distinct line between work and personal life.

Fang Yi listened attentively and gave her due respect.

At the end, Ding Miaoyan said, “Every employee in the sales department is expected to close a minimum of ten deals each month.

If you don’t complete the task, you’re out!

Fang Yi said, “But I’m the boss’s relation; you should consider his face even if you don’t consider mine.”

Ding Miaoyan scoffed, “As I said, don’t bring General Manager Shen into this. These are his rules.

If you have any complaints, go talk to General Manager Shen.”

Uh...

this was like shooting oneself in the foot.

Fang Yi sighed and asked, “Then who has the best sales performance?”

Ding Miaoyan said, “The best sales performance in the sales department belongs to an employee who signed thirty deals, almost managing to close one every day.

Hmph, don’t look at me with that kind of skepticism; I’m telling the truth.”

Fang Yi responded, “I didn’t say you were lying.”

Ding Miaoyan said, “Then what’s with that look?”

Fang Yi blinked and said, "Can't you tell what it means with my handsome gaze?"

"..."

"How about this, Manager Ding, let's make a bet," Fang Yi said with a smile on his lips.

"What are you proposing?"

"If my sales performance this month exceeds all the other sales employees, then you treat me to dinner.

Otherwise..."

"You leave?"

"No, I'll invite you on a date," Fang Yan said with a smile.

"Don't you think your bet is shameless?" Ding Miaoyan said coldly, her eyes full of disdain.

Fang Yi replied, "I don't think so.

I just want to see what choice you'll make, Manager Ding."

Ding Miaoyan scoffed, "Fine, since you want to take this bet, I'll play along.

It's just a meal.

I can afford to treat you.

As for if you fail, I won't be going on a date with you.

It's settled!"

After saying that, Ding Miaoyan turned to leave, but after just a couple of steps, she seemed to remember something.

She pulled out a lanyard badge from her pocket and threw it onto Fang Yi's desk, saying, "This is your ID.

Remember to put a two-inch photo of yourself inside."

Watching Ding Miaoyan leave, Fang Yi obediently hung the ID around his neck, then looked around his workstation, which included a landline phone, a few sales-related books, and, hmm, paper and pens.

Beyond that, there wasn't much else.

Fang Yi glanced at the other sales employees, who all had computers on their desks, unlike him.

Was this the treatment for the new guy?

But no computer was no big deal for him.

Fang Yi was optimistic; he liked reading and studied the documents Ding Miaoyan had brought, treating it as a way to pass the time.

Longtu Group started with food; its most famous product is the fast-food chop suey noodles, catering to the average person.

Then it expanded into other food categories, like bread, chips, biscuits, and so on.

In recent years, it has started venturing into the construction industry, selling building materials.

Overall, Longtu Group's products are quite diverse, and they're even about to dip into the clothing industry.

So, Fang Yi spent the whole morning going through this information.

As for calling up clients, he didn't make a single call or pull in any clients.

Because Fang Yi knew that cold calling to attract clients in today's society is utterly futile.

One could talk all day and still not get a single client; it's just asking for trouble.

Having spent the morning reviewing materials and not making a single call, Fang Yi realized it was lunchtime when he saw his colleagues heading to the cafeteria.

"Hey, handsome."

Just as Fang Yi stood up, a beautiful woman approached him.

Fang Yi assessed the beauty: mid-length hair exuding a mature woman's charm, a curvaceous figure, dressed in a light gray office lady suit, beautifully contoured.

"My name is Zhou Peilan, I'm from the sales department too," she said with a smile.

"And me, and me, my name is Huo Xiaoxuan," a somewhat nasal voice chimed in.

Fang Yi was startled, then saw a girl with twin ponytails rush over, standing close to Zhou Peilan.

He hadn't thought much of it, but upon a closer look, Fang Yi was genuinely taken aback.

It wasn't for any other reason but because the girl's bust size was seriously impressive.

Dressed in a small blazer, her chest area was notably stretched, and from Fang Yi's keen observation, she was at least an E-cup.

"What are you looking at?" Huo Xiaoxuan pouted as she spoke.

Fang Yi grinned and said, "If I said I was looking at your chest, would you hit me?"

Huo Xiaoxuan, with her index finger between her lips, replied, "Well... considering your honesty, I won't hit you.

Just treat me to a meal.

You're much better than those other male colleagues.

They always sneak peeks at my chest and never dare to admit it, hmph!"

"Huo Xiaoxuan!" Zhou Peilan chided her in a low voice, trying to stop her from going on before smiling and said, "It's lunchtime now, so how about we all go to the canteen together?"

Fang Yi smiled and responded, "Sure, I'd be delighted to have two beautiful ladies accompany me."

So, the trio headed to the canteen together.

A large company like Longtu Group certainly had its own canteen, and it was even a two-story one, with a normal area on the first floor and a high-end area on the second.

Whether to dine on the first or second floor was entirely the choice of the employee.

Here, the staff all had canteen cards.

Although Fang Yi was treating, Huo Xiaoxuan hurriedly swiped her card, buying a meal for Fang Yi, then Zhou Peilan, and lastly herself.

The group of three found a place to sit, and soon, Huo Xiaoxuan excitedly said, "Great, they have my favorite fish-flavored eggplant today.

I'm definitely going to eat a lot."

Huo Xiaoxuan was a woman of action; as soon as she said it, she did it.

Sitting beside her, Zhou Peilan couldn't help but laugh and said, "You eat like this every day, you're going to become a plump girl one of these days."

Huo Xiaoxuan retorted, "Don't scare me, Peilan."

If I eat a lot today, I'll just eat less tomorrow."

Such a typical conversation of a foodie girl...

"Fang Yi, why aren't you eating?" Zhou Peilan noticed Fang Yi, who sat across from them and was smiling at the two women.

Fang Yi smiled and answered, "Watching two beautiful women dine is quite a pleasure.

I can always eat later."

Zhou Peilan murmured an "Oh," her cheeks flushing a bit with Fang Yi's gentlemanly words.

Then, looking at Huo Xiaoxuan who was wiping her mouth with a napkin, said, "Your main purpose isn't watching us eat; it's looking at our chests, isn't it?"

Hitting the nail on the head, Fang Yi found this young woman to be pretty clever, but her comment made Zhou Peilan glare at her indignantly.

Peilan raised her hand and knocked Huo Xiaoxuan on the forehead, "Focus on eating your fish-flavored eggplant."

"Hit someone on the head, and they'll become dumb."

Peilan, I hate you.

I'm going to turn this sadness into appetite, hmph!" Huo Xiaoxuan continued to wolf down her food, completely losing any ladylike image.

Fang Yi watched in astonishment; this Huo Xiaoxuan was really quite adorable.

Just then, a man came over with a tray and placed it next to Fang Yi, then he looked down condescendingly at Fang Yi, his gaze seemingly saying: buzz off!

Peilan and Huo Xiaoxuan, who were in the midst of eating, also noticed the man.

Huo Xiaoxuan then said, "Manager Zheng, bullying the new guy again?"

Zhou Peilan remained silent, glancing at the man and then resumed eating.

“Huo Xiaoxuan, just eat your food!” Manager Zheng gave Huo Xiaoxuan a sharp look.

Although Huo Xiaoxuan felt reluctant, she could only bow her head and eat.

But before doing so, she shot Fang Yi a look, tilting her head slightly, signaling for him to leave.

However, Fang Yi acted as if he hadn’t seen it and looked up at this so-called Manager Zheng, smiling and said, “I haven’t had the pleasure of asking...”

“You’re new in the sales department, right?”

It’s normal not to know me.

I’m Zheng Pengfei, manager of the sales department, to be exact...

the sales department is under my management,” Zheng Pengfei stated, believing that if this newcomer was sensible, he would definitely buzz off.

Yet...

the newcomer disappointed him.

Fang Yi simply gave a noncommittal “Oh” and said nothing more, showing no sign of leaving.

Zheng Pengfei was taken aback, never having encountered such insubordination.

The entire company knew he was pursuing Zhou Peilan.

It was forgivable that the newcomer didn’t know, but to show no respect was infuriating to Zheng Pengfei.

Zheng Pengfei coldly said, “You shouldn’t be sitting here.

Go find another place to sit.”

Fang Yi replied indifferently, “Why?”

Because you’re interested in one of these two ladies?

So I need to switch seats because of that?”

Zheng Pengfei felt exposed and was incensed as he said coldly, “If you don’t know what’s good for you, you’re going to suffer for it.”

“Are you threatening me?” Fang Yi raised his brows, his voice cooling a few degrees.

Zheng Pengfei leaned in close and said in a low voice, "That's right, I'm threatening you.

What are you going to do about it?"

Fang Yan said calmly, "I can't do much, but I just want to tell you to watch out for slippery ground."

Zheng Pengfei was taken aback, not understanding what Fang Yi meant.

But in the next moment, Zheng Pengfei felt something trip him up, and he started to teeter backward.

With a loud thud, everyone saw Zheng Pengfei collapse onto the floor, flat on his back, letting out a cry of pain.