

On the folder, there was an S written with a black pen!

S-grade sales task!

"Minister, this isn't according to the rules." The female employee frowned slightly and said, "Colleague Ye Huan just joined; logically, he should at most be given a B-grade task to try his hand."

"My words are the rules in this group!" Zhao Yongle said with a cold face, not a hint of negotiation in his tone: "This order requires completing a sales project worth three million, and if not completed within a week, he'll be fired immediately."

Ye Huan picked up the folder and took a look, then sat nonchalantly at his desk.

Zhao Yongle smirked and walked back to his private office with a condescending look.

He chuckled coldly in his heart.

A three million order isn't something a sales newbie can complete.

Ye Huan absolutely cannot complete this order. When the time comes to kick him out of the group, he must leave the company. Even if Su Qingqing is the minister, she will be powerless.

Not meeting sales targets directly leads to dismissal or transfer; this has been the rule set by Tianyun International's sales department since its inception. No exceptions!

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The female employee thoughtfully escorted Ye Huan to his workstation.

"Xiao Ye, I'm Zhang Huimin, just call me Sister Zhang." The female employee said with a smile.

"Alright, thank you, Sister Zhang." Ye Huan smiled and nodded.

He and Zhang Huimin sat next to each other, only an arm's length apart.

Zhang Huimin glanced around and quietly asked, "Xiao Ye, did you offend Zhao Yongle? Otherwise, he wouldn't trouble you like this."

"Offend? Not really..." Ye Huan shrugged helplessly. "He's petty, it has nothing to do with me."

"Heh!"

A sneering voice of yin and yang came from the woman who had been silent, "Offending Group Leader Zhao, and speaking ill about him behind his back, truly incorrigible."

Her thick makeup was heavier than wall plaster, and the strong perfume on her was quite pungent.

"Fang Hong, what do you mean by that?" Zhang Huimin frowned.

"What do I mean?" Fang Hong looked disdainful, "Zhang Huimin, you'd better mind your own business. You're about to be fired yourself, still got time to care for him?"

Zhang Huimin's expression changed slightly, looking a bit ugly but she didn't retort.

"Lady, I wouldn't have noticed you if you hadn't spoken." Ye Huan pinched his nose, waved his hand in disgust, "That smell on you is too strong, did you sleep in a pigsty last night?"

"Pigsty? What do you mean!"

Fang Hong was furious but didn't explode.

She sneered, "About to be fired, yet still dare to provoke me? Reckless!"

Ye Huan looked 'puzzled', "Fired? Who said I'd be fired?"

Fang Hong chuckled with disdain, "Are you saying you can complete this three-million S-grade sales task?"

"Three million, no big deal." Ye Huan shrugged, looking indifferent.

But as soon as he finished speaking, Fang Hong couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Three million, no big deal? Haha!" Fang Hong's laughter was sharp and uncomfortable.

Beside her, Zhang Huimin showed disgust, yet she was extremely unsettled inside.

As a senior employee of Sales Group Three, she naturally understood what an S-grade task signified.

A newly hired employee could at most complete a B-grade task; an A-grade requires some sales tactics and skills.

As for S-grade, those were typically tasks only team leaders could complete, requiring ample sales experience and network, otherwise no chance at all!

A newbie getting an S-grade right away isn't hell difficulty; it's nightmare plus hell difficulty, an impossible task!

As someone who's been through it, Zhang Huimin naturally knew the difficulty of entering Tianyun International. Ye Huan getting in so young must have taken a lot of effort; getting fired would be such a pity.

Thinking about this, Zhang Huimin felt it was necessary to advise Ye Huan.

"Xiao Ye, Zhao Yongle is despicable, but he's not someone ordinary employees can afford to offend." Zhang Huimin sighed helplessly, "You'd better find a chance to apologize to him; the difficulty of the S-grade sales task

is too high, I'm sure this job is hard-earned for you, no need to hit a dead end with him. Most importantly, he has people above him in the company..."

Before she could finish.

"Not only does he need to apologize to Group Leader Zhao, but he also needs to apologize to me." Fang Hong snapped, standing at Ye Huan's desk, smugly raising her toes, "If you can clean my shoes, maybe you'll get a chance to reform."

"Fang Hong, I suggest you take off your shoes and rub them on your face." Ye Huan mocked, "The powder on your face is so thick, wouldn't it be perfect for shoe polishing?"

"You..." Fang Hong was infuriated, gritting her teeth, "Ye Huan, you really are hopeless!"

With that said, Fang Hong left with a scowl, angrily heading towards Zhao Yongle's office.

Watching Fang Hong leave, Zhang Huimin sighed.

"Xiao Ye, Fang Hong is Zhao Yongle's lover, she's definitely going to report you. You've thoroughly offended Zhao Yongle now."

"Sister Zhang, are you concerned about me?" Ye Huan teased.

Zhang Huimin rolled her eyes, "You getting into Tianyun International surely wasn't easy, I just feel sorry for you."

"Sister Zhang, you're overthinking. This task isn't difficult, I can handle it well. But you, what was that woman saying about you getting fired?"

Ye Huan asked, curious.

"Sigh, Zhao Yongle hinted several times about having his way with me, once he even tried to... but I escaped and slapped him, so he's been making things hard for me." Zhang Huimin sighed deeply.

"Then why didn't you report it to the police or the company?"



"I reported it, but the office has no surveillance, no evidence, and the only witness, Fang Hong, insisted I made a false report. In the end, the police couldn't do anything. As for reporting to the company's higher-ups? Never considered it, because he has people above him."

Ye Huan frowned; Zhao Yongle really was scum, surely many female employees had been harassed by him.

This sort of thing, he's definitely not the only one doing it.

Looks like there are quite a few worms in my wife's company...

"Sister Zhang, how is he making things difficult for you?" Ye Huan asked.

"Here, this." Zhang Huimin handed him a folder.

"Ten million, SSS-grade sales task?"

Ye Huan looked at the document, a little surprised.

"Yeah, so this is a hurdle I can't pass, just waiting to be fired." Zhang Huimin propped her chin up, looking helpless.

"Sister Zhang, don't worry." Ye Huan smiled, "You won't get fired, neither will I. I'll handle your contract for you."

"You will?" Zhang Huimin was stunned, her eyebrows furrowed slightly.

"Don't worry, I'll complete both sales tasks." Ye Huan smiled calmly.

Zhang Huimin shrugged it off with a smile.

A newbie completing S+SSS-grade tasks? Impossible!

Even if the sales department minister stepped in, completing these two tasks together would take a long time, and there's a high chance of failure.

As for not being fired...

That's simply impossible.

Sales tasks are just an excuse.

If Zhao Yongle wants to fire someone, he has ten thousand ways!

After all, Zhao Yongle's uncle is the head of HR, the one who controls every employee's fate at Tianyun International!