

"Brother Zhao, just contact your uncle and have him fire Ye Huan."

Luckily, Brother Huan isn't here; otherwise, he'd definitely be disgusted to the point of bleeding by Fang Hong's heavy makeup yet pretending-to-be-cute look.

Zhao Yongle sighed and said, "It's not that I don't want to help you, but I can't just trouble my uncle with everything, you know? Anyway, he definitely won't complete the task, just let him hang around for another week."

Fang Hong snorted coldly and turned her head away, angry.

"Alright, I'm meeting a big client in the coming days." Zhao Yongle's lips curled up into a wicked smile, "If I can sign this client, I'll definitely get promoted to Deputy Director of Sales. By then, the leader of Team Three will be yours..."

Fang Hong's eyes lit up, her face brimming with joy: "Thank you, Brother Zhao!"

"So, how are you going to thank me?" Zhao Yongle said with a meaningful tone.

"You know, Team Leader Zhao~"

Fang Hong raised her eyebrows, giving Zhao Yongle a look that said "you know."

Zhao Yongle nodded in satisfaction, then sneered in his heart:

"Su Qingqing, wait until I become the Deputy Director, and then I'll maneuver a bit..."

"Hmph, one day, I'll make you cry and sing 'Conquer'!"

...

"Truly shameless!" Seeing Fang Hong coming out of Zhao Yongle's office with a radiant face, Zhang Huimin spat out in shame and anger.

Being a member of Team Three as well, Zhang Huimin naturally knew about those dirty dealings between Fang Hong and Zhao Yongle.

"Heh, you're just jealous." Fang Hong sat back in her office chair, looking smug, "Zhang Huimin, just so you know, let me inform you. Team Leader Zhao is negotiating a big business deal, and he's about to be promoted to Deputy Director of the Sales Department. And as for me, I'm about to become the leader of Sales Team Three. Jealous much?"

"None of my damn business."

"Oh right, it indeed has nothing to do with someone who's about to get fired." Fang Hong laughed heartily.

"You..."

Zhang Huimin was furious.

"Sister Zhang, don't bother stooping to their level." Ye Huan spoke reassuringly and then said, "Besides, didn't I say? None of us will get fired."

"Not get fired?" Fang Hong's lips curled with mockery: "Zhang Huimin has an SSS-level task, you have an S-level task, and you still think you won't get fired?"

"Then, how about a bet?" Ye Huan said with a playful look.

"What kind of bet?"

"If I complete both tasks today, you'll lick my shoes clean and crawl out of here." Ye Huan said.

"Complete both tasks today?"

Fang Hong was taken aback, purposefully making her voice louder, so loud that the entire sales department could hear: "You said you could complete both SSS-level and S-level sales tasks today?"

"Piece of cake." Ye Huan shrugged.

"Fine, then it's a bet!" Fang Hong face full of disdain, "If you lose, you'll bite on my shoe and crawl outside the company, barking for half an hour!"

Zhang Huimin's face changed slightly, tugging on Ye Huan's sleeve, hinting him not to be impulsive.

But Brother Huan didn't care.

"Even if the conditions aren't quite equal, I'll still take it." Ye Huan snapped his fingers, agreeing.

These words instantly stirred up a storm among the crowd.

"Did... did that guy say he could complete SSS-level + S-level tasks today?"

"Is this for real, bragging without blinking, huh?"

"I don't think it's bragging, more like he has ulterior motives. Maybe he has a fetish like liking to bite women's shoes?"

"I think it's possible!"

Everyone burst out laughing, making Fang Hong's face even more smug.

"Let me add to this!" Zhao Yongle came out of the office, hands in pockets, speaking to Ye Huan: "If you complete these two tasks by the end of the day, I'll call you 'grandpa' three times! If you don't complete them, the reverse will apply!"

"With Team Leader Zhao having such interests, I naturally have to agree." Ye Huan had a meaningful look.

"Clown."

Zhao Yongle snorted coldly and strode back to the office.

Meanwhile, Su Qingqing also heard the commotion and, through the door gap, saw the entire process, her brow slightly furrowing as she shook her head.

Could this pretty boy be lacking in intelligence? SSS-level + S-level tasks aren't child's play!

She felt discomfort in her heart; after all, her first kiss had been taken by his lips. If he bit on another woman's shoes and paraded around, wouldn't that mean she indirectly kissed that woman's shoes?

Disgusting!

Thinking of this, she returned to her desk, turned off the movie playing on her computer, and called the CEO's office, explaining the situation.

...

Liu Tianyun received the news, a hint of dissatisfaction flickered in her beautiful eyes.

Her "weird husband," on his first day at the company, could stir up such a fuss?

Claiming he could complete SSS-level + S-level tasks within a day? Even betting, if he loses, he'd call someone 'grandfather' and bite shoes at the company gate while barking?

"CEO, about this..." Tang Yao looked embarrassed.

The CEO's fiancé biting a female employee's shoe and barking — that can't possibly be justified...

"Later, go down and transfer him to the cleaning department before he makes a fool of himself!" Liu Tianyun's face was ice-cold as she spoke coldly.

She couldn't afford to lose face!

Neither could the Liu Family!

Tang Yao nodded, got up, and left the CEO's office.

...

"Xiao Ye, what are you doing?" Zhang Huimin was extremely anxious, "How could you make such a bet?"

"Someone wants to call me 'grandfather,' wants to lick my shoes, shouldn't I satisfy them?" Ye Huan said, casually.

"You... you're unreasonable!" Zhang Huimin was so anxious she was stomping her feet, yet she was helpless.

Ye Huan knew Zhang Huimin was worried about him, and he was slightly moved, saying, "Sister Zhang, don't worry, I can handle this."

Having said that, Ye Huan took out his phone and made a call.

Zhang Huimin wanted to persuade Ye Huan to just resign, but upon seeing the determination in his eyes, she sighed.

These two tasks aren't something that can be resolved with just a phone call.

Meanwhile, in a luxurious ocean-view villa far across the ocean in America.

The Finske family conglomerate was having their quarterly family meeting, hundreds of people sitting in the villa's living room, listening to the Patriarch's work arrangements for the next quarter.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Sitting at the head, the patriarch in gold-rimmed glasses—Stephen Finske—was about to hang up when he saw the caller ID and jumped up, drawing a cross over his chest with his left hand before answering.

"Oh my God! Mr. Ye, why are you calling me?"

The family members below were startled by Stephen's reaction. Who on the other end of the line could make the Patriarch so respectful?

"I need your help with something. I'll give you an account number now. Install the Huaxia V-chat APP on your phone and add me there."

Ye Huan gave him the account number, then hung up.

"Quick, quick! Who has a phone with V-chat?" Stephen urgently asked, "Or who can download it? Be quick!"

Soon, Stephen got a phone with V-chat installed and quickly added Ye Huan.

Once verified, Stephen saw a message from V-chat.

"Two contracts, the numbers are... The total quote is 13 million. Transfer this to Celestial Sea City Tianyun International's account by 5 PM Huaxia time."

Stephen quickly handed over the phone, instructing, "Family meeting paused! Someone, buy these two contracts within two hours!"

At this point, a junior from the Finske Asia branch said, "Patriarch, we're already discussing cooperation with Tianyun International..."

"Cancel it, use 20 million, and buy the products from these two contracts at a price 7 million higher!"