

"Putting on a show!" Fang Hong crossed her arms with a look of disdain.

Making a call in Huaxia's language and asking the other party to install Huaxia's WeChat? Is he afraid the other side doesn't know it's Huaxia's software? It's contradictory, pretending to be something he's not, it's laughable!

Soon, it was 4:50 PM, just ten minutes before Tianyun International's quitting time.

Zhao Yongle, with his hands in his pockets, walked out of the office and gestured grandly.

Fang Hong nodded understandingly and brought over a chair for him to sit.

"Brother Ye Huan, have you finished those two contracts yet?" Zhao Yongle sat in the chair with a mocking expression.

"Almost done, what's the rush." Ye Huan smirked, "I'm just wondering if Team Leader Zhao is ready to call me grandfather?"

"Ridiculous!"

Zhao Yongle angrily pointed at Ye Huan: "Call you grandfather? You wish? You really think you can just sit there and have money handed over to you? If you're so impressive, why aren't you up in the sky?"

"I'm too impressive, heaven can't tolerate me." Ye Huan said seriously, making many employees burst out laughing.

To them, Ye Huan's behavior was no different from "feeding himself to the wolves."

Completing an SSS-grade + S-grade sales task, is it something you can just say and do?

With ten minutes until quitting time, the employees showed no signs of leaving, all eagerly anticipating this upcoming drama!

"Xiao Ye, you still have time to leave now..." Zhang Huimin frowned and quietly reminded.

Ye Huan smiled and said nothing.

He trusted in the efficiency of the Finske family.

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"That silly wolf, how can he be so stupid!" Tang Yao was so anxious she stomped her feet, pacing back and forth in Su Qingqing's office.

Only two minutes left before he has to fulfill the bet, and he's still acting indifferent?

He's about to ruin the president's reputation, and he doesn't care, how infuriating!

"Yao Yao, why are you so anxious, do you perhaps have special feelings for him..." Su Qingqing asked playfully.

"Nonsense!"

Tang Yao gritted her teeth and said, "I'm going to handle this!"

Su Qingqing looked skeptical, seriously suspecting that Tang Yao and Ye Huan had some "unspeakable secrets."

Tang Yao stormed out of the director's office.

As soon as she emerged, she drew a lot of attention.

"Hello, Secretary Tang." The employees respectfully greeted her.

Even Zhao Yongle stood up respectfully, but his peripheral gaze remained fixed on Tang Yao, his lips involuntarily curling into a lecherous grin.

In the next moment, they were all dumbfounded.

"Come with me!" Tang Yao grabbed Ye Huan's arm, as if to pull him away.

Zhao Yongle's pupils constricted, Secretary Tang taking Ye Huan away was clearly helping him out of a jam.

Could it be that this guy Ye Huan knows Secretary Tang, and that's why he's so confident?

What a powerful backer...

"Old..."

Ye Huan was about to call her wifey but stopped, as Tang Yao's expression didn't look good.

"You don't belong to the sales department anymore, go to the cleaning department and clean the toilets!" Tang Yao scolded harshly.

"What the hell, why!"

"No why, my words are orders, come with me!"

"I'm not going!"

With one minute left until five o'clock, the time to fulfill the bet.

Tang Yao was extremely anxious: "Why, hurry up!"

"Negotiating cleaning toilets later, I need to make them fulfill their bet now, walking away would benefit them, wouldn't it?" Ye Huan crossed his legs and spread his hands.

"Come with me." Tang Yao, exasperated, held onto Ye Huan tightly, but couldn't budge him an inch!

"Secretary Tang, that's not right!"

Zhao Yongle quickly said: "Ye Huan made a grand declaration to complete the SSS-grade + S-grade tasks before quitting time, and now you're taking him away, won't that make him break his promise? How can he still mix with the company, even if he goes to clean the toilets, his department colleagues will despise him!"

He was secretly delighted!

Even with Secretary Tang bailing him out, Ye Huan still wouldn't leave, such low intelligence!

"Did you hear that, a man's words and actions are tied to respect," Ye Huan said seriously, "I'm ready to take Team Leader Zhao as my grandson."

Zhao Yongle's mouth twitched in anger, but he said nothing, instead snorting coldly with a laugh.

Thirty seconds left and this guy's practically done for!

Tang Yao's anxiety reached new heights!

If Ye Huan doesn't leave, the president will definitely go mad.

"I said I could complete these two tasks with ease." Ye Huan casually tore the documents from the table into scraps.

As the scraps of paper fluttered to the ground, only ten seconds remained to five o'clock.

Zhao Yongle and Fang Hong could hardly hide their smiles.

Countdown at seven seconds...

Fang Hong was even considering which shoe Ye Huan would have to hold in his mouth.

Five seconds...

Their smiles grew even wider.

Three seconds...

Tang Yao was sweating and still used all her strength, trying to drag Ye Huan out, but she couldn't succeed.

One second...

"Hahaha!" Zhao Yongle and Fang Hong burst into laughter.

"Clang!"

Five o'clock struck.

Just as they were about to mock him, something unexpected happened.

"Who's Ye Huan, your bonus voucher has arrived!"

The finance woman ran in looking shocked, freezing the smiles on Zhao Yongle and Fang Hong's faces.

"Who's Ye Huan?"

"That's me." Ye Huan smiled and stood up from his seat.

"Congratulations on successfully negotiating the sale of the SSS-grade million-dollar task number 013, and the S-grade three-million task number 089."

The finance woman suppressed her shock, handing over two small slips:
"These... these are the rewards for completing the tasks, which are bonus vouchers, please collect them on the 15th of next month from the finance department."

"Impossible... this is impossible..."

Zhao Yongle's lips quivered, his eyes vacantly sitting on the ground, repeating the phrase.

Achieving the SSS-grade + S-grade task, he completed it before finishing work? How is that possible!

There's deception!

There's a problem, yes!

There must be an issue!

"There must be something wrong, did the other side even make the payment yet?" Zhao Yongle got up, grabbing the finance woman's shoulders and shaking her hard.

"They... they did!" The finance woman gasped in pain, breaking free coldly, "The payment has been made in full, totaling twenty million!"

"Twenty million?" Zhao Yongle laughed, "I said there was a mistake, these two tasks only total thirteen million."

"There is no mistake, the two tasks indeed total thirteen million, but the Finske Asia subsidiaries paid twenty million, saying the extra seven million is a gift to celebrate Mr. Ye Huan joining Tianyun International. Alright, that's all, I'll be going now!"

The finance woman rubbed her shoulders, irritated by Zhao Yongle's behavior, and turned to leave with a cold snort.

She was also shocked, having worked at Tianyun International for many years, it was the first time she saw someone completing both SSS-grade and S-grade sales tasks, and the other party even overpaid seven million, simply incredible!

"Team Leader Zhao? What are you standing there for, call out?" Ye Huan smirked, mocking, "Surely as a team leader, you wouldn't try to shirk responsibility?"

"No... impossible!"

Zhao Yongle ignored Ye Huan, his hands shaking as he pulled out his phone and dialed a number, "Hello, is this the president of Finske Group's Asia Division? This is Zhao Yongle..."

"We have already ordered Tianyun International's goods and will not be working with you for now."

Before he'd even finished speaking, the line went dead.

Zhao Yongle stood frozen, the phone slipping from his hand and falling to the floor.

The big client he was supposed to meet over the next few days was the Finske Group!

Yet they signed a contract with Ye Huan and said they wouldn't cooperate with him for now? Isn't it over?

Doesn't this mean he lost the big client he had been dreaming of? And the opportunity to be promoted to deputy head of sales?

Two years of effort for this golden opportunity, lost?

The chance to be promoted to deputy and then suppress Su Qingqing to ascend to head of sales, gone?

Zhao Yongle's eyes were blank, subconsciously stepping back, unable to accept this reality.

"Team Leader Zhao, could you hurry up?"

Ye Huan said impatiently, "I'm on a schedule, please go ahead and shout."