

Yes, Finske canceled the cooperation with us because they started working with Ye Huan!

It's him who interrupted my path to promotion!

Zhao Yongle was furious, grabbing Ye Huan by the collar with both hands, his face seething with anger.

"Ye Huan, I'll never forgive you!!!"

"First, you should fulfill your promise and call me grandpa; second, you're not qualified to hold a grudge against me. Also..." Ye Huan shrugged and said, "I don't like people grabbing my collar, so think twice."

"Think twice? You dare steal my client, I'll kill you..."

Before Zhao Yongle could finish, he was slapped to the ground, completely bewildered.

The crisp sound of the slap brought everyone out of their shock, making them shiver.

"Gulp!"

The employees of the sales department gulped twice in disbelief, completely stunned.

This person completed an SSS-level and an S-level sales task on his first day? This has broken the record of Tianyun International's sales department since its establishment, an achievement no one could surpass!

They finally realized how clownish and ridiculous their ridicule of him just now was!

All the employees lowered their heads in shame, no one dared to look directly at Ye Huan anymore.

"Ye... Ye Huan, you... you finished both tasks?" Tang Yao asked in disbelief, her voice trembling.

"Of course, I'm amazing, right?" Ye Huan said seriously, "Come on, if you can't control yourself, I might allow you to give me a kiss."

"No way!"

Tang Yao cursed, her face full of embarrassment, but she was still deeply shocked!

At the same time, she was very angry. Ye Huan actually completed a 20 million sales volume in one go? And on the first day?

Doesn't this mean the 3 million sales target she set for him has been smashed, and he doesn't need to clean the toilets anymore?

Tang Yao gritted her teeth.

At this time, Zhao Yongle also came to his senses, his expression extremely gloomy: "Ye Huan, how dare you hit me..."

"Call." Ye Huan smirked, looking down at Zhao Yongle from a height.

Zhao Yongle trembled with rage.

But the employees heard the bet clearly, and if he goes back on it now, the entire sales department would surely look down on him.

But calling him grandpa would be a huge embarrassment!

"Team Leader Zhao, you can't cheat like that, there's a good old saying in Huaxia, if you cheat, your children will be born with no..."

"Grandpa!" Zhao Yongle interrupted Ye Huan, softly spitting out the words.

He almost coughed up blood in anger, shouting it out. No matter what, children shouldn't be born without those!

"Huh?" Ye Huan scratched his ear, looking puzzled, "What did you say? I didn't hear clearly."

"Grand... Grandpa."

"Louder, didn't you eat?" Ye Huan said displeased.

"I've already called twice." Zhao Yongle said with a dark expression.

Ye Huan looked contemptuously: "Team Leader Zhao, if you want to cheat, just say it straight, at worst, your children will be born without..."

"Grandpa!" Furious, Zhao Yongle shouted directly.

"Ah, good boy, truly my grandson." Ye Huan said with a smile, which made Zhao Yongle even more infuriated.

His calling grandpa was loud enough for everyone to hear clearly, but they held back their laughter.

"Hey, hey, hey, what do you think you're doing!"

Ye Huan shouted, stopping Fang Hong, who was lifting her foot, ready to sneak away.

Fang Hong shivered, feeling a chill down her spine.

"Fang Hong, Tianyun International doesn't want untrustworthy employees, are you trying to escape? Let me tell you, Secretary Tang is here today, she's the witness of our bet. If you don't honor it, she'll fire you! Secretary Tang, isn't that right?"

"Uh... right."

Tang Yao said lightly, "Every employee of Tianyun International must be honest and trustworthy."

"I... I didn't..." Fang Hong was on the verge of tears.

"Didn't what, so many people heard you agreed to the bet." Ye Huan sat in the chair, closed his eyes and lifted his toe, "The shoe is here, either lick it or get out of Tianyun International!"

The whole room was silent, all eyes on Fang Hong.

Fang Hong was torn inside, looking extremely distressed.

If she licked the shoe, she'd surely be the laughing stock.

But if she didn't, she'd be fired...

No, she couldn't be fired, the benefits at Tianyun International are so good, and she's about to be promoted with Zhao Yongle!

With this thought, Fang Hong made up her mind, knelt down, grabbed Ye Huan's shoe, and stuck out her tongue to lick it.

"Click!"

The sound of a camera shutter startled Fang Hong. She looked up, suddenly furious: "What are you doing!"

"Taking a photo, of course." Ye Huan smiled, kicking out with his foot.

"Bang!"

Fang Hong was knocked to the ground, a dark shoe print on her face.

"Seriously, my shoe was really clean before, and you licked it dirty, disgusting!" Ye Huan scolded with displeasure.

Fang Hong was furious, pointing at Ye Huan in anger: "You... you... I want to fire..."

"Fire what? Are you going to fire us?" Ye Huan smirked, "Let me tell you, the task has been completed, both Sister Zhang and I can stay in the company, aren't you just seething?"

How could she not be furious!

Fang Hong trembled with rage but couldn't utter a word!

"Sister Zhang, didn't I say if I said I could keep you from being fired, I would keep you from being fired!" Ye Huan said smugly, taking out the SSS-level commission voucher and handing it to Zhang Huimin.

Zhang Huimin was still in a daze, staring at the voucher without any reaction.

Ye Huan chuckled and stuffed it into her pocket.

"Alright, I need to talk to you, come with me." Tang Yao said calmly.

"Got it!"

Ye Huan nodded with a smile, slung his backpack, and followed her.

Before leaving, Brother Huan paused, holding his phone high.

"Grandpa!"

A voice yelling "Grandpa" from Zhao Yongle came from the phone.

"Damn!" Zhao Yongle's eyes widened, and once he came to his senses, he angrily swung his fist at Ye Huan, only to be slapped back to the ground by Brother Huan, howling in pain.

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Tianyun International, underground parking lot.

"Wife, I didn't expect you to drive such a nice car." Ye Huan exclaimed.

Tang Yao had brought Ye Huan onboard a Rolls-Royce Phantom worth millions, its interiors extravagantly luxurious.

"Don't call me 'wife'. Besides, this is our president's car!"

Tang Yao started the car and asked, "Spill it, how did you negotiate the contract and made them pay an extra seven million?"

"Charm."

"Who would believe that!" Tang Yao was both shy and annoyed, unable to comprehend when Ye Huan had sealed that deal.

She had watched over his office for hours, knowing Ye Huan hadn't left the company or seen any clients; the whole afternoon he seemed idle.

Never mind if this damned rascal has any charm, but expecting to complete two SSS+S sales tasks on charm alone, and get them to give an extra seven million for free?

Tang Yao couldn't believe it, nor could anyone else.

Suddenly, she remembered Ye Huan had made a phone call that afternoon...

"Be honest, was it the phone call that nailed the deal?"

Ye Huan nodded with a smile, opening his phone contacts, "See for yourself."

Tang Yao looked closely.

Indeed, the call was made to America, explaining Finske Group's sudden procurement signing with Tianyun International.

But one phone call having such prowess?

Wasn't Ye Huan a primary school graduate, working as a mover?

The more she thought about it, the more baffling it became; Tang Yao showed a puzzled expression.

"Wife, where are you taking me?"

"I told you, stop calling me 'wife'!" Tang Yao said, embarrassed and furious, "Taking you somewhere."

Ye Huan raised an eyebrow, could it be that my wife finally realized my charm and decided to truly be with me?

Is she going to...?

At the thought of this, Ye Huan seriously said, "Wife, aren't we progressing a bit too fast?"

"Who is your wife? Stop calling me that!" Tang Yao said through gritted teeth, "And we haven't progressed at all, nor will we ever progress!"

"Wife, look at you, why are you so tsundere!"

"I think our progress is too fast, we just met not long ago, and you're taking me to a hotel, isn't this a bit rash?"

"Moreover, between men and women, it's better to understand each other more, so that when we get to the last step and become true couples, it'd be more perfect."

Ye Huan continued babbling on, with a face full of sincerity.

Suddenly a hard brake, Tang Yao almost hit the glass, furiously retorted, "Perfect my ass, say one more word and you're getting out!"

Heck!

Tang Yao didn't reject, doesn't that mean she actually considered it...

Are today's women all so open?

We've just met, and she's eager to take me to a hotel?

Could it be she's eager for me to be a stepdad?

No way, I'm not falling for being a stepdad, better let Bao Qiang handle that, I mustn't be fooled.

Ye Huan's expression grew more serious at the thought.

Tang Yao saw his look, knowing he was entertaining nonsense, and felt both angered and amused.

"I've got something to tell you." Tang Yao said, casting Ye Huan a brief glance.

"What is it?"

"I'm not your wife, the person we're going to see is your wife!"