

Powerful 65

Chapter 65: Self-Important Flies

Feifei clearly enjoyed being flattered and said with a smile:

"In that case, why don't we start with that woman? Just like Xiaoling mentioned earlier, the shawl she wore is quite extraordinary, genuine sable, pure fur color, even at a discount, it probably wouldn't be less than sixty thousand yuan."

"But, don't let such appearances deceive you, because the only valuable thing on her is that shawl. Even the poorest people might have one or two treasured pieces of jewelry hidden away!"

Feifei paused deliberately at this point.

Sure enough, everyone nodded in agreement.

Feifei continued to show off:

"Although the qipao she wears is by Tao Yumei, it's actually just ordinary handwork, the texture is so-so, and it won't be more than ten thousand yuan. If you're still unsure, just look at the shoes on her feet."

She unabashedly pointed at Wuyan's leather shoes:

"Obviously, these shoes are quite ordinary, not any famous brand, at most just a few thousand yuan. It's often due to the wearer's figure and looks that one might overlook their intrinsic value. But we are salespeople, we have to see clearly."

"Summing up, even if this beauty has some wealth, she definitely won't be buying a house here. As for the man, haha! You can probably already discern that yourselves."

"Head to toe, all generic brands, lacking taste in clothing, and not wearing a watch, yet with good looks, probably living off his appearance, almost certainly he's being kept by that woman."

"Also, judging by the accent, he doesn't seem like a local from East Sea, and they just arrived by taxi earlier, so they probably wandered here unknowingly, or simply came for a look; they can't afford our properties, there's no need to waste everyone's precious time."

"In this business, work attitude and skill level aren't the most important. To do well, you must learn to have piercing insight, best if you can tell the worth of customers' attire at a glance."

"As the saying goes, clothes make the man, and gold makes the Buddha. Truly wealthy individuals are extremely mindful of their attire, it represents their identity and status, even the most low-key tycoons will have one or two highlight items in their clothing or jewelry."

"For instance, a tycoon might wear cheap clothes but have a watch worth millions. Or carry a rare Dzi bead bracelet worth tens of millions. Of course, they might also wear a jade Buddha worth millions around their neck. This industry holds deep waters, keep learning and working hard!"

Feifei spoke without avoiding Yang Yan, indeed targeting him deliberately.

The saleswoman called Yu naturally heard as well, she showed a slightly bitter smile and apologized:

"Sorry, you two, don't take it to heart."

Yang Yan wasn't one to suffer losses easily.

At first, he didn't want to argue, really not in the mood.

But facing such direct provocation, if he didn't say something, it would be too out of character for him.

"Tsk ts! So shallow! Isn't this a case of a dog looking down on people? And not just that, she insists on dragging others into the pit. Talking about piercing insight? I say, this is classic of having eyes but failing to recognize jade inset with gold!"

Upon seeing Yang Yan finally retort, the sales manager with the name tag reading Xiao Feifei wasn't angry; her eyes glimmered with excitement instead.

"Sir, apologies, I spoke a bit loudly. However, I was imparting experience to my subordinates, not talking about you, please don't take it personally."

Her words of apology lacked any sincerity.

By the end, she even slightly lifted her head, giving Yang Yan a provocative look.

"Taking it personally, huh? Haha! Let's go!"

Yang Yan suddenly laughed and said to the extremely awkward Yu beside him.

Yang Yan and Wuyan followed the saleswoman toward the entrance of the Prosperous Court community.

Prosperous Court is East Sea's finest residential area, built along the coast, comprising four extremely luxurious coastal apartments, a group of sea-view villas, and a high-end club.

The highest floor reaches up to thirty-nine levels, standing at a height of one hundred twenty-six meters.

The management fees go well into five digits each year, naturally matched by excellent greenery and security.

In the land-limited and valuable East Sea, the property prices here are quite astonishing.

According to Prosperous Court's CEO, they sell not houses but artworks.

Prices soar above six digits per square meter, deterring many.

Consequently, residents here are either wealthy or influential, with extraordinary backgrounds.

People like Yang Yan, wearing discount clothes to view properties, are indeed rare.

Because without confidence, you wouldn't dare enter.

Inside the community, Yu earnestly introduced the environment of Prosperous Court.

Yang Yan listened attentively, while Wuyan quietly watched him, this enigmatic man who had suddenly become her lover.

"Sir, may I ask which floor's layout you're interested in? All buildings here are built along the coast, the higher the floor, the better the view. Of course, the prices are significantly higher as well."

Yu said very politely.

"Hmm! To be honest, I'm not very familiar with your situation here. I just asked the taxi driver which properties are the best and most expensive, and he brought us here. How about this, you give us an introduction to your best and most expensive homes here."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"..."

Yu found herself a bit lost.

For a moment, she even thought the sales manager's previous practical class was right.

But she quickly collected her slightly disappointed thoughts, treating today as a practical exercise.

"Please follow me! Sir, please look, the far top left unit is our best property, naturally also the most expensive. It offers a view of the entire East Sea seascape and night view, inside is a duplex structure, nearly three hundred square meters."

"Of course, you can't see its luxury from here. Unfortunately, I don't have access to that unit, really sorry, sir."

Yu said sincerely.

Yang Yan glanced carefully at the saleswoman named Chen Shiyu.

Her looks weren't extraordinarily beautiful or the type that makes one fall at first sight, yet very sweet, amiable, and her smile gave a comforting feeling.

Especially those two dimples, adding charm and vitality to her demeanor.

"You're not a staff member here, are you?"

Yang Yan suddenly asked.

Yu heard this, paused briefly, and then flashed an inspiring smile at Yang Yan.