

Powerful 66

Chapter 66: Are You Really Going to Buy This House?

"You have a keen eye, sir. I'm a student at East Sea Foreign Language College. It's summer vacation now, so I'm working part-time here. Oh, right, I haven't introduced myself yet, my name is Chen Shiyu."

Chen Shiyu said with a smile, completely unbothered by the fact that these two customers wouldn't bring her any sales, or that they might even waste her valuable time.

"All your colleagues are busy flattering your manager! Aren't you afraid of becoming their cautionary tale this time?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"To be honest, don't laugh at me sir, because I'm part-time, they think all the undesirable tasks should go to me. But, it's just a summer job. As long as I can earn a base salary and pay for my own living expenses, I'm satisfied. Of course, if I can learn a little more, that would be the best."

Chen Shiyu replied unconcernedly, full of enthusiasm for life.

"Are your earnings based on commission here?"

Yang Yan asked again.

"Yes, sir. But I've only been here a short time, and besides, the houses here are the kind that don't sell for three years, and when they do, they eat for three years. The prices are absurdly high, people like us can't afford even a few square meters in our lifetime."

Chen Shiyu said a bit embarrassed.

"If someone buys a house, does your manager get a bonus?"

Yang Yan continued to ask.

Although she didn't understand why Yang Yan had so many questions, she still answered with a smile:

"Whoever handles the customer gets the commission. But the houses here are really hard to sell, generally require appointments in advance. Of course, if a client wants to buy, they'd likely go to the manager or some leaders.

"People like us are basically like waiters. So, I also have the mindset of a waiter. But I heard, it's been almost a year since they sold a single property here."

"Alright, then I should congratulate you today."

Yang Yan said seriously to Chen Shiyu.

"Congratulate me? What do you mean?"

Chen Shiyu asked with a puzzled look.

"Go get the keys, I want that house," Yang Yan said.

"Ah!"

Chen Shiyu let out a scream, momentarily unresponsive.

"What, do you also think I can't afford it?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

Chen Shiyu stared at Yang Yan's eyes and suddenly felt that this man wasn't joking with her.

She quickly glanced at Wuyan, who had been silent beside Yang Yan, noticing that his expression hadn't changed much. Only then did she suddenly realize that she might really have struck it lucky.

So she nodded repeatedly, "Alright, alright, I'll go get them now!"

The sudden surprise made Chen Shiyu so excited that she was stuttering.

It's no wonder.

If this house deal goes through, she'd earn a six-figure commission.

Not just for her, even for her manager, it's a considerable amount.

After saying that, Chen Shiyu ran off.

"Are you really going to buy this house? Do you know how much it sells for?"

Finally, Wuyan spoke up.

"Just numbers, they don't matter. I once went through some embarrassing times just to avoid someone! But I always keep my word, so to avoid more trouble, I need you to keep this secret, especially from my lovely boss and her sister."

Wuyan was visibly startled, then slowly nodded, her eyes gleaming with a girlish slyness.

Yang Yan evidently didn't notice her reaction, lost in thought about Zhuge Wushuang's transformation.

Ever since she came here, she seemed like a different person, suddenly becoming very easy to get along with.

Thinking back, Zhuge Wushuang used to stop at nothing to win him over.

If it were just her, it would be manageable.

But there was also Gongsun Ruyan.

When those two women went crazy, even he had a hard time coping.

Just as that situation was about to break, he found an opportunity to slip away.

The goal was to avoid those two women, even if he had money, he didn't dare use it.

Plus, he wanted to experience a normal life, which led to his interactions with the Zhou Sisters.

Reflecting on the past struggles, Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh deeply.

Time passed quickly, half an hour went by, but Chen Shiyu still hadn't returned.

Yang Yan frowned, called Wuyan, and together they headed to the sales hall.

In the sales hall, Chen Shiyu was vigorously arguing with her manager, Xiao Feifei, in front of a man.

Yang Yan came over and kept silent, listening to Chen Shiyu say:

"General Manager, Mr. Yang really is planning to buy housing unit number one, he told me to fetch the key, so after viewing it, we can sign the contract."

Xiao Feifei sneered and said:

"Everyone knows the price of unit number one. Not even discussing whether they can afford it, if they enter and don't buy, or something inside goes missing, can you, Chen Shiyu, bear such responsibility?"

Chen Shiyu was about to retort when Xiao Feifei immediately interjected:

"Moreover, this kind of matter, you didn't consult me first and went directly to the general manager for the key, do you even regard me, the customer manager? We at the Prosperous Court won't keep employees like you, you're fired."

Hearing she was fired, Chen Shiyu was so anxious she was almost crying.

"How can you be like this?" she said angrily, "I clearly came to you earlier, but you said you needed to contact clients and told me to find the general manager myself."

The general manager frowned, waved his hand, and said:

"Alright, alright, you two stop arguing. Chen Shiyu, are you sure Mr. Yang will buy the number one house? That's not a small number, don't make a mistake."

Chen Shiyu nodded and said:

"He said he wants to buy it, asked me to get the key."

It was clear as she spoke, she lacked confidence.

After all, that house was really too expensive, the transaction amount was at least nine figures.

To her, that was absolutely an astronomical number.

Even with Yang Yan's determined look earlier, she wasn't very sure.

"Hmph! Just because he said he wants to buy it doesn't mean he can. What's he going to use, his mouth?"

Xiao Feifei said sarcastically.

"Miss Chen, I asked you to get the key, is there a problem? Or has unit number one already been reserved?"

Yang Yan finally understood what was going on and felt it was time to step in.

"Ah! Mr. Yang."

Feeling utterly helpless, Chen Shiyu called out in relief as if seeing a savior.

"What's wrong, is there a problem?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"I sincerely apologize! Mr. Yang, there's a small issue here, please wait a moment, I'll get the key soon."

Chen Shiyu apologized, then looked pleadingly at the general manager.