

## Powerful 67

### Chapter 67: You're Amazing, You're Number One in the World

Earlier, Chen Shiyu was worried that Yang Yan was just joking with her, but now that he's here, at least it proves she didn't lie.

As for whether he can really afford it, that's beyond her concern now.

Seeing Yang Yan appear again, Xiao Feifei's face darkened.

But in front of the General Manager, she still put on a fake smile:

"Sir, to see our Number One house, you'll have to pay a deposit of one million first. We'll refund it after the viewing. Otherwise, anyone claiming they're buying would cause a huge mess."

Yang Yan had long been annoyed by this woman, and with a raised eyebrow, he said coldly:

"No need to say more! I heard everything you all said earlier. Miss Chen, I asked her to come here to get the keys. Since you think I can't afford it, let's go by your rules! You guys can take card payments, right?"

After speaking, Yang Yan pulled out a gold-black card from his pocket and lightly placed it on the table.

This card was from an invitation by the top group in Dubai. He didn't know the exact amount inside, but it certainly wouldn't be a problem to buy a house in full.

When Yang Yan took out this card, Xiao Feifei was a bit surprised but quickly returned to her usual self.

Black cards weren't new to her; she just realized this man was richer than she imagined.

However, she quickly noticed this card was not one of the familiar black cards she knew.

Because internationally, black cards and their holders are seen as prestigious, many domestic banks were imitating that.

Although the limits weren't small, many still had only tens of thousands on them.

She thought the man's card probably had at most tens to hundreds of thousands, definitely not as much as a million.

The general manager, seeing Yang Yan take out the card, first glanced at it casually, but then couldn't take his eyes off it.

"Dear sir, my surname is Wang, I'm the sales general manager here. May I see your card?"

The general manager lowered his stance, asking respectfully.

"Of course."

Yang Yan handed the card to him.

The general manager quickly took it with both hands, cautiously holding it in his palms for careful examination.

"Is this card really that valuable?"

Wuyan couldn't help but ask.

Even now, she couldn't believe Yang Yan could actually afford that house.

Yang Yan gently pinched Wuyan's beautiful cheek and said nonchalantly:

"Since you're already under my care, don't ask such elementary questions. You need to believe that your man can do anything."

Seeing Yang Yan's serious expression, Wuyan couldn't help but burst into laughter, her body shaking with amusement.

"Alright, alright! You're amazing, you're the best in the world, okay!"

"Wrong!"

Yang Yan suddenly said sternly.

Wuyan froze, looking at him suspiciously.

"Next time, remember to say 'my man,' not 'you.' Repeat after me: 'my—man!'"

Yang Yan said earnestly.

Wuyan felt awkward when she realized,

but with Yang Yan's intense gaze, she couldn't help but repeat word by word:

"My man!"

Xiao Feifei originally wanted to make a sarcastic remark, but now she noticed her own general manager's expression had changed.

She opened her mouth but swallowed her words back down.

"Sir, is your card the Dubai First Royal MasterCard? I've heard of it but this is the first time seeing one in person."

General Manager Wang asked respectfully, now handling the black card even more cautiously.

"Why? Don't you accept this card here? If not, I have others."

Yang Yan said, pulling out another two bank cards from his pocket like magic.

One was bronze-gold and another with a black card edged in white.

"Check them out, will these two work?"

Yang Yan said blandly.

"Uh... Dear sir, please don't misunderstand, what I meant was..."

General Manager Wang was about to explain something but then he saw the cards in Yang Yan's hand.

Suddenly, the words on his lips were swallowed, and he just stared blankly, speechless for a long time.

"President Wang, do you think we should swipe the card first?"

Beside him, Xiao Feifei was still unwilling to give up.

For her today, if the other party really was wealthy, she probably wouldn't be working here anymore.

So, she still hoped that guy was just bluffing.

Maybe there wasn't much money in those cards.

Or maybe they weren't even his but just for show.

"Xiao Feifei, how many times have I told you, the customer is God! Since we're in the service industry, we should act like it. In fact, there's no difference between us and restaurant waiters. You've been promoted to an account manager recently, and you've gotten a bit swollen."

General Manager Wang said sternly, with a serious face.

Then he turned his head, his face full of smiles as he told the already stunned Chen Shiyu next to him:

"Chen, take this gentleman to see the house first, and we'll talk about the rest when you come back. As for any deposit, just consider it a joke."

Chen Shiyu, snapping back to reality, nodded repeatedly with surprise and joy.

"Mr. Yang, if you don't mind, could you leave your MasterCard here for a moment? I need to consult with the chairman. A client of your stature deserves the best service."

General Manager Wang said to Yang Yan sincerely.

"Sure."

Yang Yan nodded lightly, nonchalantly.

"Mr. Yang and this lady, please follow me."

Chen Shiyu also said cautiously.

Previously, facing Yang Yan, she just treated him like a regular customer.

But now, she realized this man in front of her was definitely not simple.

She didn't know how valuable that MasterCard was, but their General Manager Wang's attitude made it clear he wasn't an ordinary person.

After Yang Yan and Wuyan exited led by Chen Shiyu, General Manager Wang immediately said to everyone around:

"All department heads report to the conference room immediately, including the security department! Anyone not in the conference room within ten minutes doesn't need to come in the future."

The general manager himself made the call, and since jobs were at stake, efficiency naturally skyrocketed.

Within a few minutes, the conference room was packed with people.

All department heads were present at the first call.

Even those working outside received the message.

No matter what they were doing, they had to drop everything for a video meeting.

Originally, Xiao Feifei was elated with her recent promotion to account manager as the sales champion, but now she sat with a glum face, as if awaiting her final judgment.