

Powerful 68

Chapter 68: My Woman Should Be More Confident

"Today, I've called everyone together for a brief meeting. First, let me mention the termination of Sales Manager Xiao Feifei's position. Today, due to Xiao Feifei's attitude, we almost lost a super client!"

"From now on, Xiao Feifei will no longer serve as the manager of the sales department. As for which position she will be transferred to, I will notify later after consulting with other department heads."

General Manager Wang heavily knocked the table twice and said sternly.

Xiao Feifei opened her mouth but said nothing.

The general manager has the right to appoint and remove personnel in subordinate departments.

Moreover, this General Manager Wang is also one of the shareholders, so since he has spoken, there is absolutely no room for her to resist.

Otherwise, even if she leaves the company, finding another decent job would become a problem.

This General Manager Wang has truly extraordinary connections in the industry.

"Secondly, everyone take a look at this!"

General Manager Wang said as he turned on the monitor next to him, showing Yang Yan and the other two.

He pointed at Yang Yan and Wuyan, slightly raising his voice:

"You all must recognize them well and provide good service. If nothing unexpected happens, they will become the residents of Unit One. Inform your subordinate departments to take heed and don't develop a poor attitude just because they aren't wearing designer clothes."

General Manager Wang intentionally or unintentionally glanced at the already despondent Xiao Feifei when he said the last sentence.

"Resident of Unit One? Is Unit One going to be sold?"

"Where did this rich second-generation come from? So handsome! But I have no impression of him at all."

"Yes! He looks very young!"

"The one beside him also looks like a celebrity, truly a golden boy and girl!"

"But why must they dress like this, are they deliberately making fun of us?"

"Luckily, we're fortunate; otherwise, we'd be in trouble along with Xiao Feifei!"

People below were whispering, some marveling at Yang Yan's age, others admiring the high looks of Yang Yan and Wuyan, and there were those gloating.

Xiao Feifei was provoked by the surrounding talk and decided to fight for herself one more time.

She bit her lip and said:

"President Wang, how could these two afford to buy Unit One?"

"Because of this card."

General Manager Wang raised the credit card Yang Yan left and said:

"I don't blame you for not recognizing it. This is Dubai's First Royal Mastercard, perhaps many of you have never seen it, nor heard of it, and it's also my first time seeing it in person."

"Just a black card, what does it even prove? Our Unit One is worth over a billion!"

Xiao Feifei frowned and said.

Manager Wang sneered:

"Xiao Feifei, it seems you won't give up until you face reality! How should I explain this to you? Hmm! Let me put it this way, even the credit black cards from Citibank you are more familiar with have a limit."

"Although the limit might be very large, it always has a ceiling. And there are only a few banks or might I say, consortiums in the world that issue credit cards with no limit by invitation."

"Coincidentally, the Dubai First Royal Mastercard in front of you is one of them. Its principle is that if you want the moon, I'll give it to you! Now, you all should understand what this card truly represents, right?"

"Moreover, this gentleman just took out two other cards. If I'm not mistaken, one should be a JPMorgan Chase Platinum Card and the other an American Express Centurion Card. These just happen to rank among the top three credit cards in the world."

"I don't know who he is, nor would I dare to find out who he is. He might be a noble of Chinese descent from another country, or perhaps the son of a major tycoon, but you all listen up!"

At this point, General Manager Wang raised his voice again, his eyes scanning the room intently:

"Remember his appearance well, including the beautiful lady beside him. Then, tell your subordinate departments clearly, if another mistake occurs, you might as well not stay in this industry."

"Alright, today's meeting is over! Tell your subordinates immediately not to make any more mistakes. Otherwise, not only you but my position as general manager might be replaced."

After speaking, General Manager Wang turned around and headed straight for his office, leaving behind a group of dumbfounded subordinates.

As for Xiao Feifei, she was already staggering and plopped down on the floor.

Yang Yan and the other two took the elevator to the top floor of Prosperous Court, heading straight to Unit One.

Chen Shiyu swiped the card to open the door, and they entered what was legendary as the best and most expensive luxury residence in not just Prosperous Court but in all of East Sea City.

As soon as the three entered, a rich sandalwood fragrance greeted them, bringing a wave of peace of mind and relaxation.

"Hmm, it's nice, although the style of decor isn't my favorite type, it's fortunately not something I dislike, so it's passable."

Yang Yan glanced at the decorations in the room and made a brief comment before turning to Wuyan, saying:

"How is it, do you like it?"

"Are you serious? You don't even know me."

Wuyan seriously said to Yang Yan.

This clever girl was no longer worried about whether this man before her could afford this luxury residence, instead, she wanted to seriously discuss this issue with him.

She knew clearly that she was merely a little more attractive.

In her view, a man who wants her just for her beauty and can pay her mother's medical bills while ensuring her brother can finish middle school at No. 3 Middle School is already quite good.

Perhaps if she was a bit more greedy, she'd have a normal apartment of her own, that would be the limit.

But this man before her was taking her to buy the best house in East Sea just in the third hour of knowing each other.

This was simply like a dream.

She inherently wasn't a girl who coveted vanity, if it weren't for her mother's illness, how could she possibly agree to be kept!

Everything before her exceeded her expectations, surprisingly causing her to shrink back a bit.

Maybe to this mysterious man as he said, money is nothing but a number.

However, bluntly speaking, am I really worth the price of this house?

Facing everything before her, the always rational Wuyan suddenly felt confused.

She looked at Yang Yan, hoping to hear the truth from his mouth.

She believed a person who could come up with so much money wouldn't lack beautiful women around him.

And he had no reason to pay such a high price for her alone.

"What? Have you changed your mind?" Yang Yan said with a smile, "You're my first kept woman! You should be more confident. To be precise, women noticed by me, Yang Yan, should be more confident."

After saying this, he didn't wait for Wuyan to speak again and turned to Chen Shiyu, who was still excited, and said:

"Alright, just like this! Miss Chen, please handle the procedures for us, I'm buying this house."