The store manager never dreamed that Wang Dalong blurted out such a sentence.

This immediately made him angry, and gritted his teeth and cursed: "You f*cking got into money! We were expelled! There is no compensation for the expelled dime! And the group said, we are. It has caused extremely serious damage to the brand and caused immeasurable huge losses to the group, so we reserve the right to sue us! Maybe we have to lose money to the group!"

Wang Dalong was struck by lightning immediately, and his eyes were black and he almost fainted.

Thanks to a female colleague who came up and splashed a glass of ice water directly on his face, he woke him up all of a sudden. At this moment, he wailed loudly and said: "How can this be done! If the commission is not paid to me, what will I pick up the car next month... I just paid the 100,000 yuan deposit, if I can't claim it next month Car, my 100,000 yuan has been lost! It took me so long to save this 100,000 yuan. This is all my hardearned money!"

"It's all this time, I still want to pick up the car..." The store manager was so angry with him that he had no motivation to continue hitting him. He threw him back to the ground and said coldly, "Wang Dalong, you are really hopeless. Yes! Tomorrow the group will send someone over to handle the dismissal procedure for us. From now on, the store will no longer be open. Go back and think about what to do in the future!"

A male colleague said indignantly: "The store manager, how can you let go of this dog day so easily!"

The store manager sighed, pointed to Wang Dalong who was covered in blood, and asked that person: "He is already so good, what use can we kill him? Kill him, the group cannot give up on us. Punishment, we are nothing more than leaving this shop with the front foot and going to jail with the back foot!" Everyone was speechless.

They really hate Wang Dalong, but as the store manager said, even if Wang Dalong is killed now, what is the point?

Thinking of this, everyone suddenly felt like a frustrated ball, one by one, their heads down and their faces full of pain.

The store manager sighed at this time, and said: "Okay, let's go home from get off work first, and I will notify you to come over and complete the procedures tomorrow when the person sent by the group arrives."

Several female salesmen left crying.

Although several male salesmen were a little bit unreasonable, they all left one after another.

Wang Dalong sat on the ground with blood on his face, still thinking about his commission and his Porsche 718.

A thought suddenly flashed in his mind, and he immediately took out his mobile phone and called his friend who worked in the car dealership.

As soon as the phone was connected, he hurriedly asked the other party: I don't want that car anymore, can you return the 100,000 yuan to me?"

When the other party heard this, he blurted out immediately: "Are you arguing with me? I drove the car to the warehouse and sealed it for you. I will wait for you to pick up the car next month. You tell me that you don't want it anymore and you are playing tricks on me. what?"

"No..." Wang Dalong said quickly: "Rishi, this matter is a long story. I mainly have a problem with the commission next month. If I can't get the money, I won't get it. What can I take to pick up the car for a penny?"

"Grass!" The other party cursed secretly and blurted out: "Didn't you just vowed to say that it must be okay?" Wang Dalong said helplessly: "I didn't expect this to happen... Now this money is 80% out of hand, so please help me and return this car for me!"

The other party smacked his lips and said, "Dalong, it's not that my buddies won't help you, it's that my buddies are really helpless..."