

# Life at the Top Chapter 54

Next to them, Wendy frowned at the saleswoman's attitude and choice of words.

"Isn't your service a bit too unwelcoming? How can you even work in sales with such an attitude?"

"Oh?" The saleswoman side-eyed Wendy and scoffed. "Do you not know where you are? This is the Bentley showroom! Every car in here costs a few million dollars!"

"I've got to admit that you have quite the taste, making a beeline for the Mulsanne the moment you walked in. You can't even afford this no matter how you look at it, so why do we have to be polite to you?"

"How do you know that we can't pay for it?" Wendy was irked.

The saleswoman guffawed as if she had been told a great joke. "I'll swallow this towel if you can afford this, how's that?"

Then, the saleswoman waved her hand to shoo them away irritably. "Enough is enough. You've already seen it, so stop standing here like an eyesore. Seriously, how do you even have the dignity to come in here with how poor you look?"

Once she was done speaking, Jasper then handed Xena his bank card.

"Write the contract and swipe the card. I'll pay in full." Jasper pointed at the Bentley Mulsanne. "I'll take this Mulsanne."

With that, Jasper then looked at the gaping saleswoman and spoke coldly, "Swallow the towel."

His tone was hardly heavy and his voice was not too loud, but it left a thundering shock in the saleswoman's ears.

With a frozen expression, the saleswoman stared at the bank card in Xena's hand. She snapped back to reality and scoffed coldly, unfazed. "You think you can joke around with a simple bank card? This car costs 6.8 million dollars! We don't provide discounts! How could you have so much money in your card?"

"You just don't know when to quit." Jasper did not want to waste his time with her.

"Write up the contract, please." Jasper turned to Xena.

"Huh?!" Xena finally reacted and stared blankly at Jasper. "Wait, you're really buying it?"

"I'm really buying it." Jasper flashed her an encouraging smile.

Xena immediately ran off with the bank card in hand.

Soon later, Xena walked over with a printed contract and the proper documents for the procedure.

Under everyone's gazes, Jasper keyed in the password and paid 6.8 million dollars with his bank card.

Everyone let out a breath of astonishment.

While there were people rich enough to buy Bentleys in the year 2000, they were powerful big shots who rarely appeared.

It was unlikely for these people to buy the car in person, for they usually had someone else do it for them.

Therefore, since its opening, this was the first car the showroom had sold.

Commissions could be earned from selling cars, and with this transaction, Xena had earned at least 20,000 dollars.

20,000 in the year 2000 amounted to the annual income of an average citizen.

Members of the sales department turned to look at Xena enviously.

Meanwhile, she was overjoyed and thanking God for His blessings.

The only pale-faced person in the room was the saleswoman who had mocked them earlier.

“So? What are you waiting for? Swallow the towel.”

Jasper spoke coldly as he signed the contract.

The saleswoman’s complexion was sickeningly pale, and while she was bitter, she understood that she could not afford to offend someone who had the power to buy a Bentley.

At that moment, she wanted to die.

“I, I’m sorry, sir...” The saleswoman wailed.

“Did you forget what you promised?” Jasper questioned coldly.