

Life at the Top Chapter 53

That explained why despite them being in the province, the Bentley showroom was nearly empty.

Jasper and Wendy's arrival had caught the attention of a few salesmen, but they decided to leave them alone when they realized that the two were mere youths.

After all, a mere Chevrolet was hardly something any ordinary person could afford, let alone a Bentley that cost more than millions of dollars.

Not that Jasper minded, for he saw the Bentley Mulsanne he had been yearning for a long time the moment he walked through the door.

One of the greater things about brands like Bentley and Rolls-Royce was their classical designs.

That was why the Bentley now did not look too different from the Bentley of 20 years later.

From the timelessly classical cylindrical headlights to the powerful air intake grille, to the double-winged Bentley logo that represented honor and wealth, it was an iconic brand design that was unforgettable to any man.

"Are you two interested in buying this Mulsanne, sir? I can tell you more about it."
A timid voice sounded from the side.

Jasper turned his head and realized that it was a girl in a sales uniform. She looked young and held a mop in her hands as she cleaned the place.

Glancing at the older salesmen chatting in a circle not too far away, Jasper immediately understood that this girl was newly employed and discriminated against.

“Yeah. I came to take a look,” Jasper replied.

While the two conversed, a saleswoman suddenly piped up in a mocking tone not too far away. “You can’t expect to look for good business opportunities with eyes as blind as yours, Xena. That man looks just as old as you, how could he possibly afford a Bentley?”

Xena flushed and mustered up her strength to speak. “He’s still a customer. Regardless of whether he buys from us or not, I should still do my part.”

“F*cking idiot.” Another saleswoman scoffed and chided disrespectfully, “A country girl will always be a country girl. She’ll never compare to us city folk. She doesn’t have the brains.”

The woman’s words brought out laughter from a few other saleswomen.

Xena gripped the mop tighter at the mocking laughter targeted at her. Feeling inferior, she stared at the ground and did not dare to fight back.

“I think you’re doing just fine,” Jasper spoke calmly, “You don’t have to pay so much attention to what other people think of you.”

Xena looked up at Jasper and gave a forced smile.

“Can I try how it feels?” Jasper asked politely.

Xena nodded vigorously. “Yes, you can.”

Just as Jasper was about to open the door and take a seat inside, the saleswoman who had been staring at them the whole time suddenly yelled.

“Hey, hold up!”

Jasper turned his head to see the saleswoman approaching. He was about to speak, but she was a step quicker.

“What do you think you’re touching? Do you have any idea how expensive this car is? Don’t touch it if you’re not going to buy it. You won’t be able to pay for repairs if you break it.

“You too, Xena. Stop letting any poor person who pops out of the blue touch the car. Who’s going to take responsibility if something happens? Do you still want your job?”

“But the purpose of a showroom is that...” Xena flushed as she tried to argue.

However, she was interrupted by the annoyed saleswoman. “What do you know? You’re just a country girl. If I say that you can’t let him touch it, then it means you can’t let him touch it.”

With that, the saleswoman pushed Jasper’s hand away with a disdainful and disgusted expression before taking a towel to wipe the car door handle that Jasper had just touched. It was almost as if Jasper’s touch had made it dirty.

“Isn’t the point of a showroom so that people can try and see how the car feels?” Jasper questioned coldly.

The saleswoman snorted. “It is for people to try and see how it feels, just not for poor folks like you.”

“I have to chase people like you out a few times each month. You people just can’t seem to get on with your lives when you see an expensive car. You think that because you’ve touched it then you’re some big shot now? I’ve seen more than enough. You disgust me.”

