

Blessed 101

[Chapter 101 The Most Expensive Car](#)

"How do you know I can't afford it?"

Trevor frowned.

Only then did he notice Thelma's attitude.

He really wanted to buy a car today, but he did not expect to come across such a snobbish salesperson.

"Wow. How could a poor loser like you talk that big?"

Before Thelma could say anything, a fat man with a big golden chain around his neck laughed at Trevor.

The fat man was standing nearby, so he overheard Trevor and Thelma's conversation. Pointing at the sports car that Trevor was interested in, he said, "Do you have any idea where this car came from and how much it is? You're saying you can afford it? Keep dreaming, boy. This is a Mercedes-Benz CLK GTR modified by the AMG factory. This car is worth more than 12 million dollars."

"That's right. This gentleman knows luxury cars well,"

Thelma flattered the fat man and then rolled her eyes at Trevor.

"Miss, you don't have to pay attention to this kind of person. I'm looking to buy a Maybach S600. But first I want to see that top-grade refitted model. Will you show me?"

As the fat man spoke, he flaunted the gold watch around his wrist. He fixed his lustful gaze on Thelma.

"Yes, sir. Please follow me."

Thelma put on her warm, professional smile for the fat man.

Although she disliked his unappealing figure, she still catered to him. She would be a fool if she refused to sell to anyone who had the money to buy a car.

Besides, once she closed the deal, she would not have to see the fat man again.

Thelma was confident in her own judgment. She smirked at Trevor whose face was now red with rage.

"Why can't I get in the car?"

Trevor pressed. He did not appreciate Thelma's prejudice against him.

"Because I can tell that you don't have any money on you. If you damage the unit, you won't be able to pay for it and I will get in trouble for letting you in,"

Thelma replied and then added with undisguised contempt, "Walk away and stay away from my station. If you don't leave now, I'll call the security guards and have them throw you out."

Thelma's disrespectful behavior made Trevor gnash his teeth together in fury. He said coldly, "I really hope you don't regret humiliating me and driving me away like this."

Thelma laughed heartily. "Are you threatening me? Are you going to find my boss now and tell on me? Well, good luck with that. The regional manager here is my uncle. Scram now, you poor old lad. Or maybe you could go visit the Volkswagen stand over there. Maybe they have cheap cars for you."

Thelma's loud mockery made several customers at the Mercedes-Benz exhibition stand burst into laughter.

Some people were indeed born to be so conceited, and when they saw others leading a life worse than theirs, they felt a great deal of satisfaction.

Trevor clenched his fists and shot daggers at Thelma with his eyes.

Without saying anything more, he turned around and left the Mercedes-Benz exhibition stand.

"What a judgmental woman! You will rue the day you tore me apart in front of everyone!"

Since Trevor was driven to the Volkswagen exhibition stand, he decided to go there.

"Good day, sir. What can I do for you?"

When Trevor arrived at the Volkswagen exhibition stand, he was warmly greeted by the saleswoman there.

The saleswoman took one look at Trevor and immediately assumed that he was very unlikely to make a purchase.

However, she was unlike Thelma. She treated every potential customer with respect regardless of how they looked. Besides, she was very displeased by the snide comment Thelma made about Volkswagen.

So, the saleswoman decided to be better than the competition in one key aspect, which was customer relations. Mercedes-Benz might have better-looking and more expensive cars, but Volkswagen had salespeople that actually cared about their clients regardless of their appearance.

"I want to see your most expensive car for sale, please."

Seeing that the attitude of the saleswoman here was better than Thelma's, Trevor felt better already.