

Blessed 103

[Chapter 103 Two Million Dollars Are Nothing](#)

"Come on, I'll show you that poor guy,"

Thelma said and pointed at the Volkswagen exhibition stand.

She went to find Trevor, but she did not see him anywhere.

"Next time, if you meet such a man, just ignore him. You don't have to drive him away."

The regional manager shook his head, feeling a little disappointed at his niece's rudeness.

Thelma scoffed and commented, "Why are you afraid of offending penniless men?"

She was not worried at all about being punished for treating Trevor poorly.

Just as Thelma and her uncle approached the Volkswagen exhibition stand, the headlights of the Bugatti Chiron Pur Sport there flashed, and then someone started driving it out of the car show.

As the newly purchased sports car cruised out of the exhibition hall, everyone present turned their heads to take a look.

Did someone just buy that sports car?

"I don't believe it. Volkswagen just sold one of their luxury models. How could they be so lucky to get such a loaded buyer?"

Thelma said in a voice full of jealousy.

To her surprise, the car moved toward her and her uncle and then stopped.

The window rolled down slowly, and the man on the passenger seat made Thelma tremble all over. She could not believe her eyes.

"You? You bought this car?"

"Yes. Thanks for the advice, by the way. Volkswagen did have a car for me. It's not cheap, but it's exactly what I was looking for,"

Trevor smirked at Thelma from the comfort of his new sports car.

He had not gotten his driver's license yet, so he asked the saleswoman who sold him the car to drive him.

Trevor watched with a triumphant smile on his face as Thelma quivered with shame and regret in front of him.

In the past, Trevor would not have behaved like this. After he became rich, he found that he had gradually changed.

He had become vindictive.

The saleswoman in the driver's seat wore a broad smile on her face. She raised her eyebrows at Thelma and said, "Thank you for giving us such a prominent client."

"Look what you did, Thelma! I've told you that we should be accommodating and respectful to all our customers. Because of your impoliteness, we lost one today!"

The face of Mercedes-Benz's regional manager darkened.

As it turned out, Trevor could spend 20 million dollars in one go without even breaking a sweat. Thelma terribly misjudged him, and now she felt ridiculous.

The loss of revenue she caused her company today was unacceptable.

But more importantly, she did offend a very rich man, and it could very well spell disaster for her and the company she worked for.

"Sir, please allow me to apologize on behalf of my niece and Mercedes-Benz. I'm sorry if we didn't treat you well."

Beads of cold sweat broke out of Thelma's uncle's forehead. He immediately kowtowed in front of Trevor.

Regret, humiliation, and fear consumed Thelma so much that her knees threatened to buckle. There was just a myriad of bad things that could happen to her now after treating Trevor with disrespect. Also, the sales commission she made today was peanuts compared to that of the Volkswagen saleswoman.

Recalling her series of bad decisions, Thelma felt like a moron.

She had not been this regretful in her entire life.

She went on her knees and started apologizing.

"I'm so sorry, sir! I... I shouldn't have been so snobbish. Please forgive me!"

However, Trevor was not in the mood to hand out forgiveness. He just stared at Thelma and her uncle

with a blank expression on his face. Then, he ordered his driver to drive away.

"That's what you get for being judgmental jerks. I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of my sister today."

Before he was out of earshot, Trevor heard Thelma's uncle curse and slap Thelma in front of the crowd that gathered.

He also heard Thelma cry bitterly.

Feeling the pain of being reprimanded and then hit in public, Thelma could just sob. Apart from losing her dignity today, she also lost a huge sum of money that could have been hers if she had just been nice to a man who she did not think could afford a car.

The commission from a two-million-dollar sale was nothing compared to a 20-million-dollar one.

Hot, remorseful tears streamed down Thelma's face, ruining her pretty makeup.