

Chapter 35 Car Shopping

Early Sunday morning, the auto shop was full of people. As soon as Becky and Jessie entered, they caught a glimpse of Denise's best friends, Monica and Mara, inside the shop.

Becky was in a good mood today, so she just glanced at the two girls indifferently and then followed Jessie to see the cars.

She had already done the research on the models before coming here today. Now she just planned to test drive the cars before making a decision. ③

Jessie snorted with disdain and ignored Denise's two best friends.

"Good morning! What kind of car are you interested in?" Although Becky was dressed casually today, she still looked quite pretty. A salesperson received her as soon as she entered.

"I want to test drive BMW 650i and 740i," Becky said frankly.

These two models weren't bad or expensive. They weren't too high-profile. It made sense because either model would match her identity as a manager.

friends.

"Good morning! What kind of car are you interested in?"

Although Becky was dressed casually today, she still looked quite pretty. A salesperson received her as soon as she entered.

"I want to test drive BMW 650i and 740i," Becky said frankly.

These two models weren't bad or expensive. They weren't too high-profile. It made sense because either model would match her identity as a manager.

The salesperson was pleased to see that she was dealing with a straightforward client. "Miss, please wait a moment. I'll get the car keys."

Becky nodded. Soon, the salesperson returned with the keys and took the two of them to test drive the two models.

Half an hour later, Becky and Jessie went back to the car shop again after the test drive. Becky was satisfied and said to the salesperson, "I want this one."

Jessie didn't know much about cars. Her brother usually bought them for her. She didn't know which was better, be it an Audi or a BMW. Despite her lack of knowledge, she could tell that the car Becky picked was a little cheap.

But Becky explained that she wanted to keep a low

profile, so Jessie didn't object to her choice.

The salesperson nodded and said politely, "Please wait a moment. I'll go ahead and prepare the bill."

Becky nodded and sat down while waiting.

Suddenly, Monica and Mara came over. One of them said loudly, "Becky, are you here to buy a car with your friend?"

The two of them smiled brightly, but Becky knew perfectly well that they hated her to the core.

"Yes," she answered indifferently.

"What a coincidence! We're also buying a car. Which one are you getting?"

The salesperson came back with the bill at this time and overheard Monica's question. "Miss Ramos has ordered a BMW 740i."

Looking at Becky, Mara asked, "How much is it?"

The salesperson thought that Mara and Monica were friends with Becky, so she didn't think too much and said, "150,000 dollars. If you like, I can take you on a test drive later."

As soon as the salesperson mentioned the price, Monica sneered loudly. "What? Only 150,000 dollars? Who would buy such a cheap car?"

There were many people in the shop today and when they overheard Monica's snooty comment, many felt

offended. Even the salesperson felt embarrassed.

But Monica and Mara failed to notice this. Mara even added, "Gosh, I didn't know you are so poor, Becky."

Jessie couldn't stand their bitchiness any longer. "What the hell is your problem? Does buying a more expensive car make you feel superior?"

"Don't get us wrong. We didn't mean that. We just felt bad for Becky..." Mara looked at Becky, feigning concern.

Becky leisurely paid the bill and took the car keys. Suddenly, a thought occurred to her. She looked at the salesperson and asked, "How much is the most expensive car here?"

The salesperson was stunned for a second. "The M8 series and the i8 convertible are about 320, 000 dollars. Miss Ramos, are you...?"

With a faint smile, Becky glanced at Mara and Monica and said, "Take these two girls on a test drive in those cars. After all, they only like expensive cars and won't settle for anything less."

As she spoke, Becky picked up her handbag and stood up. Before leaving, she said to Mara and Monica, "By the way, I've heard about those two models. I think you can buy one."

Before Becky left, the salesperson looked at Monica and Mara excitedly. "Let me take you to see the cars!"

The faces of Monica and Mara turned pale.

They couldn't just buy a car worth 320, 000 dollars as if it was nothing. ⑥