

Chapter 0030

"I—It's so expensive!" Amber looked away, her face turning pale.

Amber's previous Porsche Macan cost about 105000 dollars, and the price of this car before her was nearly 20 times that amount. How could she ever afford something priced in the millions? She did not even dare to think about test-driving it!

"Hello, ma'am. Which car are you interested in?"

A lively young girl approached them, her work uniform seeming a bit ill-fitting and her demeanor a little rusty. She was not wearing a name badge, and it was clear that she was a new salesperson at this dealership. 1

The other women in fitted dresses with heavy makeup stood behind the service counter, looking at the young newcomer mockingly. They were seasoned salespeople who instantly knew Amber's hesitance was a sign.

Truly wealthy customers would not be timid; they would at least ask about the car's performance or request a test drive.

Besides a new salesperson, no one would waste time on such customers. Thus, when Alexander and Amber entered the store to look at the cars, they did not even acknowledge them.

Alexander did not even glance at the salespeople in the distance. He only smiled at the girl before him and turned to Amber, softly asking, "Amber, do you like this car? Are you sure about this one? Should we buy this?"

Amber shuddered.

Did Alexander just suggest they buy it right away? Did he not see the price? How much could he get from his retirement benefits anyway? Moreover, how much could he have earned in these last two years sailing a ship?

"Alex, don't joke around..." Amber blushed as she slowly lowered her head.

The sneers and disdain on the faces of the few female salespeople at the counter were plain for her to see.

"Daddy, I think this car is just right for Mommy!" Olivia chimed in sweetly. ¹

Upon hearing Olivia's words, Alexander kissed her cheek and then softly spoke to the young girl before him. "Tell us about the car. What are the advantages of this car? Performance, features, materials, safety rating... I want all the information on this car."

Feeling a mix of excitement and nervousness, the young girl manipulated the electronic information panel beside her, stuttering, "Well, a—as you can see, sir, while this car is a bit pricier, it...uh, features a low-profile, elegant design specially

tailored for distinguished women. Quite like the young lady beside you, exuding an aura of natural beauty and graceful temperament... As for performance and features..." 1

As she spoke, the girl's cheeks flushed with embarrassment, and she looked apologetic. "I'm sorry. I'm new here, and I'm not familiar with all the details." 2

"Hahahaha!"

The female salespeople behind the counter cackled mockingly.

The Porsche HBLV-GT had been displayed in the showroom for over half a month, and they were sure they could easily recognize by a mere glance who could afford this car. 1

An inexperienced rookie on probation pushing this multi-million-dollar luxury car to a man in camouflage attire and a woman in a regular dress?

What a big joke!

"Though your professionalism might be a bit lacking, you have a good attitude and are very enthusiastic," Alexander said, glancing at the service counter in the distance before smiling. "I know what my wife likes, so..." 1

Alexander pulled a Centurion card from his pocket and added with a light smile, "Charge full payment on the card using contactless payment. I know you have a dedicated service channel. Money is not an issue. Deduct all the fees

needed for the car's purchase, and process all the paperwork within ten minutes."

More than two million, paid off with contactless payment? 1

The bank's name was not even shown on the card; only the word 'ALEX' was visible on it.

What type of card was this?

"Sir, this..." The young girl was stunned. She stared at Alexander's face and made sure he was not joking around. Though somewhat doubtful, she eventually took the card and walked toward the financial office behind the service counter.

Amber finally realized what was happening and said anxiously, "Alex, s—stop messing around!"

Did he not see the electronic information earlier and notice the price? The car was priced at 2.8 million dollars!


How much money could Alexander get from his retirement benefits anyway?

If the payment failed, it would be so embarrassing!

"Don't worry," Alexander reassured Amber, smiling. "The payment will be processed quickly. It'll be fine in a moment."

In less than half a minute... 1

Behind the service counter, the young girl clutched the Centurion card. She looked flustered and almost did not



know how to act. She ran out of the finance office excitedly, talking incoherently, "Sir, Ma'am, t—the payment went through. The car is yours! H—Here's the purchase invoice!

"Also, t—the staff in the back are preparing the car purchase gifts. You'll have a gas card, free maintenance, and a car wash card... There are so many that I can't even list them all! I'm sorry; I got too excited!"

She was more than just excited.

At this moment, this young girl, Amanda, who had just started her first day on the job, was so thrilled that she was on the verge of bouncing. Not only that, but this was also the first customer she received. Despite fumbling in her words, she sold a two-million-dollar Porsche!