

## The First Heir 62

### Chapter 62

The group of people was squeezing their heads to see what was going on. They wanted so badly to see who that nouveau riche was.

100 BMW motorcycles!

That many would cost 20 to 30 million bucks!

“He’s here!” someone from the crowd yelled.

Everyone’s eyes were glued to the people who were walking out of the BMW shop.

The leader was a middle-aged man. They knew him. He was Manager Smith, the manager of the BMW motorcycle specialty shop.

He was walking with a young man. He was courteous and polite to him. He kept on nodding and bowing. He only stopped until he escorted the man into a BMW X8 that was already prepared prior.

This was the level of service for a huge client. They would get a car to drive them around.

The people in the Harley-Davidson shop did not even get to see the face of the nouveau riche before he got into the car and left.

There were too many people there, so they could not take a closer look.

“I can’t see him. Who is that? He’s so rich. Why didn’t he buy the bikes from us?” someone grumbled.

would

was basically

now. Is it the one who we chased out just now? Didn’t

instant, everyone fell

to her senses when the car drove away. She yelled, “How is that possible? How would that person be able to afford 100 BMW motorcycles? Stop guessing. If he could buy 100 bikes, I,

all the way

had no choice. She did

Harleys just now would not be able to

No way!

clothing was so shabby-looking. If he really had the money to buy 100 BMWs, why didn’t

salesperson stood next to Isabelle and

they forgot that they were the ones who kicked

laughing and making sarcastic

the crowd dispersed, they went back to do

Their neighbor must be hanging up

nouveau riche like this might come to buy a Harley one day when he was

Isabelle went to the BMW

course, she would not go in. She would

his bikes.

road that led to the shop. She would definitely be able to spot that nouveau

chance. She had to grasp it