Limits 272

Chapter 272

Isaac couldn't help laughing. "I heard the engineer who designed this vehicle has already passed away, making it nearly a one-of-a-kind model. It commands attention on the road, and it also has a high collectible value."

Samuel found the concept of handcrafted and globally limited-edition vehicles unfamiliar and distant from him. They weren't concepts a country bumpkin like him should understand.

Isaac kept busy with taking photos of the cars and models amid the bustling crowd. He only moved to a different exhibition area once he was satisfied. Meanwhile, Samuel's gaze was still fixed on the vehicles. He secretly wished he would one day own a car like that. Still, it was likely it would never happen.

At that moment, Luna, Levi, and Deacon followed the crowd to the Bentley. The elegant body, stable chassis, and exorbitant price tag immediately captured their attention. Deacon's eyes glimmered with desire, evidently captivated by the vehicle.

Luna looked at him alluringly and said, "I bet you'd be the coolest person on campus if you could own that, Deacon. I'm sure plenty of women would throw themselves at you just for the sake of riding in it."

She used her eyes to hint that she wouldn't mind doing the same if he could buy the Bentley. He was tempted, but the car was beyond his budget. He felt his pocket in resignation before smiling and saying, "Give me five years after graduation—I'll definitely be able to afford it within that time.

"For now, let's go check out the area up ahead. I see a new Sonata there-I think

it suits my current situation perfectly. It's stylish and sleek."

Deep inside, he knew he'd only said those things for the sake of his ego. His project had obtained venture capital, but it was only two million dollars. All of that would go into developing the project-where would he get the money to buy a Bentley worth four million dollars?

Luna was disappointed but found his words sensible. After all, few people could afford a car like that. So, she gave the Bentley one last longing look before following Levi and Deacon to the Sonata exhibition area.

At that moment, Jack entered the exhibition hall in his sunglasses and cap. He looked like he'd accidentally wandered in. As he approached the Bentley, a beautiful woman in professional attire walked toward him.

She frowned while appraising him. Then, she asked, "You're the guy I called in for repairs, right? The A/C and computer in the reception room are broken-what took you so long to get here? I would've lodged a complaint if you took any longer. Come with me!"

Jack didn't hear her clearly and followed her in a daze. His gaze was pulled to the Bentley as he walked past it. It looked so sleek and stylish-it was even more amazing than what he'd seen online. He'd spent a lot of time admiring it, and it was his target.

So, as he and the woman walked past the car, he suddenly turned to head toward the exhibition platform. The woman was taken aback. "What are you doing? Get down here! That's not a car you can sit in, and you won't be able to afford paying for it if you damage it!"

Cars of the Bentley's status were generally cordoned off, so ordinary people couldn't get close to it. Only those VIP visitors who were interested in purchasing the car could take a closer look with a staff member's assistance. They could even test drive the vehicle.

Jack's sudden approach stunned the woman as well as the model who stood beside it in her skimpy outfit. If not for him being somewhat easy on the eyes, the model would've suspected a patient from the asylum had crashed the exhibition.