Limits 273

Chapter 273

The Bentley exhibition's staff members ran forward to stop Jack, and the

spectators were stunned. None of them knew what was happening. They watched as Jack pulled out a black card and pointed at the Bentley. His tone was hushed yet firm as he said, "I want this car."

His actions shocked everyone. The staff members gaped at him in disbelief, and the crowd started whispering among themselves. They couldn't believe a young man in a cap wanted to purchase Bentley's newest SUV model just like that. This would make headlines!

Most of the people wondered if there was something wrong with Jack, though. The car was a new release and was being sold for over four million dollars. Could he really afford to buy it just like that? How affluent was his family for him to be able to say something like that?

The model was shocked by the turn of events but soon composed herself. She put on a professional smile and asked, "Are you sure you'd like to purchase this car, sir? If that's the case, please head to the VIP lounge to have a seat while we handle the necessary procedures.

"Where's the manager? Ah, there you are. You should hurry up and get someone to help you with the paperwork. Mr. Handsome here wants to take this Bentley away today."

She handed Jack's bank card to a staff member to have it checked. Then, she took the opportunity to give Jack an alluring gaze. To her disappointment, he didn't react to it.

Just then, the professionally-dressed woman, Andrea Gable, returned to her senses. She wiped away the sweat that had beaded on her forehead and put on an ingratiating smile. "Please come with me, sir. I'm so sorry for mistaking you for someone else earlier."

Some staff members ran onto the platform and took Jack's card. Then, they led him to the VIP lounge.

He engaged in conversation with Andrea in the semi-private lounge. The car model took the initiative to get him a drink while sneaking looks at his handsome face. She couldn't help feeling attracted to him and deliberately bent over to catch his attention.

This captured the attention of the photographers outside. They hurriedly raised their cameras to snap photos of Jack and the Bentley. They were stunned by his wealth and generosity-they guessed he was the son of some wealthy businessman.

Isaac, Samuel, and Ronnie hurried to the Bentley exhibition platform with the DSLR. That was when they saw it was already surrounded by people. Countless photographers were snapping away, but the Bentley staff had considerately seated Jack so his back was to the cameras to protect his privacy.

The security guards tried their best to maintain the order so everyone could only take photos of Jack's back and not his face.

Samuel stood among the crowd and stared at Jack's back from a distance. He found it familiar. "Wait, why does that guy look like Jack? Even his clothes are similar."

"As if!" Isaac rolled his eyes, thinking Samuel was spouting nonsense. He continued snapping photos of the car model's long legs, thinking he would take the opportunity to capture more images of the gorgeous woman while everyone else tried to get photos of Jack.

Samuel couldn't help finding himself outrageous. How could Jack possibly be wealthy enough to afford a car like that? They were in a league of their own and so far removed from an ordinary university student's life.

The commotion around the Bentley attracted Luna's attention. She followed Levi and Deacon as they squeezed into the crowd, wanting to see the face of the man who'd purchased the vehicle.

From her angle, she could vaguely see Jack's side profile as he sat in the semi- private lounge. She couldn't get a clear look because of the platform, crowd, and glass window in the way, but she still thought he looked like Jack. Even the clothes he wore were the same as what Jack had worn when they'd almost run into him earlier.

This took her aback. She'd always been arrogant and had never believed there would be a day when she would be wrong about someone.