



Dan sounded intimidating but Samuel found it satisfactory.

That was precisely the attitude that Samuel was looking for.

Only a roughneck like Dan Hugh could wreck the project well enough.

Hence, Samuel smiled contently, “I like how domineering you are. Fine, you’ve got the job. I will transfer five million now and five more when it’s done!”

Dan laughed and raised his glass, “To our success!”

Samuel raised his glass as well, and they made a toss.

The next day.

Nathan took Penny and her family to a BMW store, planning to gift her a new car.

Penny was now the president of a company, yet she was still driving a cranky old Polo car.

Nathan reckoned that car did not suit Penny's current status. If a president could not afford a proper car, one might underestimate her company's prosperity.

To Penny, it was an extravagance to own a BMW - a luxury that she felt was excessive.

Leah did not know much about luxury cars. Stepping into the showroom, she was amazed by anything and everything. Her body stiffened as she felt overwhelmed.

She whispered to her husband, “These cars have to be pricey, right?”

She whispered to her husband, “These cars have to be pricey, right?”

Benson replied, “Yes. They range from two hundred thousand to two million.”

Leah gasped, “Two million? Lord! I only earn two thousand a month cleaning houses. I’ll need to work a hundred years to be able to buy that!”

The sales team had spotted the family from the moment they had walked in.

However, they had seen people from all walks of life.

From the way the Smiths dressed, the sellers figured

that the family was not very well-off.

After overhearing Benson and Leah's conversation, the sellers shared a look as they curled their lips.

Instead of entertaining the customers, the sellers lounged on their chairs while playing on their phones.

Penny scanned the array of different types and shapes of cars, then turned to Nathan, "I only have a hundred thousand budget. I can't even afford the cheapest model here. Why don't we shop next door?"

Nathan assured her with a smile, "I brought you here today. Clearly, I'm paying for it. I think that this is a good brand. Let's shop around and see if you find anything that you like."

Nathan pointed to a BMW Five Series car and suggested, "This looks good. Can we get a seller

here?”

Despite having looked in his direction, none of the sellers got up. A female seller pouted, “Tsk. I hate it when they act like they can afford anything here. We don’t have time for imposters here.”

She was not loud, but the family had heard every word of it.

The Smiths were so embarrassed that they all lowered their heads. On the contrary, Nathan’s eyes were filled with fury.

He lowered his gaze and saw her name tag. Lily Z.

Nathan confronted her, “What did you mean by that?”

Lily was texting away on her phone. She leisurely looked up and shot Nathan a dirty look, “I meant, a

BMW is not for everyone. I suggest you continue cleaning houses until you can pay for a car here.”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.