

Chapter 113

Everyone had some special interests.

For example, Xena loved jewelry.

Rachel, on the other hand, didn't take a fancy to anything besides cars.

Especially when it came to luxury cars; Rachel would go nuts about them.

At this moment, when she saw the stylish Lamborghini and heard her other ex-classmates, her heart could not help but miss a beat.

Although she was not as gorgeous as Felicity, in terms of appearance, she was definitely above average if compared to the other girls.

Moreover, she was reluctant to back down since a while ago.

She thought that she could never hook up with rich people. It was not because of her looks, but because her social status was not high enough. Thus, she was not able to come in contact with the people at that level.

If she had a chance...

At the thought of this, Rachel's blood began to quicken.

At this time, a shuttle bus stopped in front of

them.

Everyone went up one after another. At this moment, a man said gentlemanly, "Rachel, you can go first."

Rachel threw a disdainful glance at the man.

She had met so many men like him who tried to hook up with her.

This had proven her charm indirectly.

She chuckled and replied, "You go first."

As she spoke, she took a lipstick out of her bag and strutted towards the Lamborghini. She used the car window to touch up her makeup.

Looking at this scene, everyone exchanged glances with each other, smirking.

"It turns out that Rachel has other plans," quipped a girl.

"Is Rachel going to 'take action' tonight? How lucky the owner of this car is! He's been favored by Rachel," the man behind echoed.

"Wait a minute. Rachel, why are you so confident that the car owner will come out of the car and give you a ride? If he doesn't, then you might have to wait here for a night."

Rachel gazed at everyone and sneered as if she was able to see through all of their thoughts. She pointed to the car and replied, "Let me teach you some tricks. Look, this car is parked in the middle

of the entrance, which means that it is only here temporarily, and the owner will come over to drive it away soon."

She added, "Also, this car is red, indicating that the car owner is a high-profile youngster. The decoration in the car shows that he is a man. Isn't it enough?"

Everyone was flabbergasted upon listening to her explanation.

"Rachel, you're amazing! We didn't even notice it, but you've picked up on so much information," one of them exclaimed.

"As expected, you're an expert at this! Rachel, it seems like this man will not be able to escape from your claws tonight," another praised.

"I finally know why Rachel has always had things going her way. It turns out that we are too stupid."

Rachel was flooded by their compliments, but she remained calm.

She looked down upon these people.

They continued to flatter Rachel and decided not to take the shuttle bus. They couldn't wait to witness Rachel's next move.

At this moment, William and Felicity walked out.

Seeing them, everyone's faces turned ghastly, a mixture of feelings welled up in their hearts.

As for Rachel, she sneered and scoffed, "What a

pair of pretentious couples! You're finally leaving. You must be thrilled to have Hugo's card to pretend to be powerful, right?"

The others stared at the two of them, green with envy.

They had thought that William and Felicity were influential and rich, but it seemed that they just had it lucky. They had the Peaplum Precious Card because they had done Hugo a favor.

Hugo was only lending them the card.

To put it bluntly, they were flaunting their power in Old Master Li's name.

What was there to be so proud of?

However, William and Felicity paid them no mind and trod towards the Lamborghini.

Just when William was about to reach out his hand, he was stopped by Rachel abruptly.

"D*mn! Stop it! Who do you think you are? How dare you touch this car? Get lost!"

Rachel was so irritated; a rage was churning inside her heart.

In her mind, this car was going to be hers on this night.

If a good-for-nothing like William touched it, she would feel revolted.

Everyone else also gathered over and chastised

William.

"Even though we are so tempted to feel its smoothness, we manage to hold it in. Who do you think you are?" Someone questioned.

"D*mn! The more I look at him, the more disgusting he is. Does he think that he will become an upper class after he has helped Hugo once? What a wishful thought! Take your hand away!" The others continued to insult William.

"This car belongs to Rachel tonight. Scram! Don't make a fool of yourself here." They tried to chase William away.

Felicity glanced at Rachel in surprise. "This car belongs to you?"

Rachel raised her head and said confidently, "I'm currently waiting for the car owner. Get out of here before I lose my temper. F*ck off!"

If she was in other circumstances, Rachel would definitely continue to criticize Felicity.

But it was different this time. Rachel was fearful that the car owner would be blown away by Felicity's beauty when he saw her. If that happened, Rachel would be left empty-handed.

Therefore, Rachel couldn't wait to drive Felicity away. This was the only way she could outshine the others.

"Are you going to go back by this car? Are you daydreaming?" William scoffed; he did not even

bother to look at her.

Rachel's face turned ashen. "What the f*ck do you mean by that? I dare you to say that again!"

But of course, William was not intimidated. "There is only one woman who can get into this car, and she is Felicity."

Rachel frowned. This was exactly what she was concerned about.

But, this sounded so weird. Did William enjoy being cuckolded?

"Only Felicity can get into it, huh? Then are you going to stand there and watch another man take her away? You're such a good husband." Rachel guffawed sarcastically.

The crowd also burst into laughter.

"Did it never cross your mind that this car belongs to Felicity and me?" William curled up his lips.

This statement made everyone at the scene fall silent.

Rachel couldn't help but chuckle.

"Before you lie, why don't you think about how you came here just now?"

The crowd burst out laughing at once.

William came here with Nathan's luxury car. And because of it, everyone had made fun of him the previous day.

This useless jerk was audacious enough to put up a show before everyone.

While everyone was giggling, William gently pressed the car key, and the car responded with a chirp, indicating that it was unlocked.

The headlights lit up as well.

No one paid attention to William's action. Seeing the car light up, Rachel's eyes lit up too.

"The car owner is coming," someone shouted.

Everyone shifted their gaze to the entrance.

They peered at it for a long time.

Rachel's patience was running out. She roared at William again, "Get out of here! Don't humiliate us."

William nodded. His next action was synced with Felicity's.

They opened the door and got into the car.

William started the engine and began to drive the car away.

And they left the scene in an instant.

Everyone was stupefied, their jaws dropped open.

Staring at the Lamborghini that slowly vanished from their sight, Rachel's face turned pale in a flash.