

Chapter 13 Rich Cows

~Whoop! Whoop! Whoop!

The choppers flew sky high and slowly descended into the massive open space below, as its lights illuminated the ground below.

The wind from the chopper blew several tiny pebbles away, and the nearby grass and shrubs rippled along the wind waves too.

Hayden, Lulu and Terzo stood proudly and started waving at all 5 choppers that were now landing.

Hahahhaha!

Today, nothing would stop them from getting that money!

At the same time, Minato and Yangbo could only hide behind the trio instead.

'Oh, No! The traffickers are here!'

Everyone had different thoughts running through their brains, including the gangsters.

They didn't know about any dares and only thought of this as a job.

And even at the distance they were hiding from, it would be pretty darn hard for them to pick up any words Hayden and the rest were saying.

So... in their minds, these rich cows were here for business.

Just like that, several people all watched the choppers land with different emotions swirling within them.

~Whoop!.... Whoop!.... Whoop!~~

The chopper blades slowed down and soon came to a standstill, making everyone's heartbeat rise.

Anyone would be curious to know who the choppers were carrying.

--Silence--

At this moment, no one dared to make a move, with some even forgetting to breathe.

The Tension was so high that the air seemed very brittle.

Time seemed frozen in its place, as everyone stretched their necks while holding their binoculars too.

'Come on... Come on... get out of the choppers already!'

Oh my God! They were dying from suspense!

The chopper blades had already stopped twirling, so what the hell were these people waiting for?

Don't they know that there was an audience watching the show out here?

Well... they didn't know. But so what?

Couldn't they at least hurry up for the 5 guests who were standing before the choppers?

~Ugh...

Everyone was dying from all the suspense.

Tch! Rich people were so hateful!

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Everyone watching from afar felt that these people were overdoing it.

They grumbled for a bit before the chopper doors suddenly opened all at once.

And out came several men in black suits with dark glasses on their faces too.

They dashed out of the choppers, taking with them several foldable chairs but only a single long foldable table.

Eh?

So they wanted to set up the place for the 'business' transaction?

These men in black suits worked fast.

And soon enough, after everything was in order, they quickly stood at the sides in silence.

Following that, a few other guards from the Choppers now got down and extended their hands back, helping the wealthy cows down the Choppers.

'Finally!'

'Took you all long enough!'

Those watching through their binoculars were quite exasperated.

One would think it was royalty coming down with the way these people acted.

They were about to curse a bit more until they spotted the most alluring woman ever.

Wooww...

All the gangsters watching the show felt their faces grow hot when they watched the lady in red walk towards one of the seats.

Heavens!

How could such a tempting person exist?

Her bosoms were perked up, almost popping out of the right fitted red dress, and her wavy black hair only created a deep contrast to her clear, smooth pearl-like skin.

Her reddish lips, as well as the way she walked, just added an extra thrill in their eyes as they took in her full glory.

No. It should be illegal for such a person to exist, right?

Damn. As expected of the rich.

One look and they could tell that she had probably never faced any hardships in life.

This sort of beauty was to be pampered and treasured forever.

Oh... what they would give for just one night with her.

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After successfully peering their eyes away from the beauty, they went on to observe 2 other elderly men who stepped down. [R/Ad lateSt ch/a/pters at nô\(v\)e\(l\)bin/.c/o//m Only](#)

The first middle-aged man seemed more relaxed, wearing a vacation shirt, some shorts, a pair of slippers and glasses.

What was strange was that even though they were sure he was elderly with his long white beard, his body looked very well maintained.

And as for the other elderly man, he held a cane while wearing... a towel robe?

Eh?

What sort of perverted grandpa was this?

He stepped out wearing a white towel robe, and they were even afraid to guess whether he was actually wearing anything underneath or not.

The thought made them shrivel subconsciously.

They've heard that the elderly who were rich had some funny quirks, but this guy's own just took the cake.

Following these 2, an old granny jumped out of another chopper energetically, hanging her walking cane over her shoulders rather than using it to walk.

Those watching didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

If you weren't going to use it, then why bother taking it out?

From a single glance, they could tell that granny here was a troublemaker.

They pulled their eyes away from granny to see the last guest stepping out of the 5th Chopper.

Oh?

It was a devilishly handsome 25~28-year-old boy in a stylish greenish suit, holding a reddish dark rose in his hand that looked like it was dying.

Okay, so he was a flirt.

But what was up with the withering rose?

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Deep in the bushes, Dorian's men were also discussing the matter like crazy, trying to see if they could recognize any of these Wealthy nobles.

But so far, they remained clueless about who they were.

Like so, everyone watched these 5 guests pop out of the 5 choppers here, assessing every one of them, not knowing that they too were being watched as well.

As for the guests in question, a ruthless glint flashed across their faces when they secretly glanced at their surroundings.

Heh.

They took their seats and playfully stared at Hayden's bunch, licking their lips in ecstasy from time to time.

Tonight... was going to be a night to die for.