

Life Makeover: Minted Edition Novel

Chapter 13

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One hundred young women carried trays covered in gold silk and satin, which shone brightly in the sunshine, almost blinding those who looked at them.

The lineup was nothing short of luxurious. Even Jeremy and Barry, two wealthy scions, were left in awe. The regular students were utterly mesmerized by the spectacle before them.

Kendrick frowned with displeasure. It wasn't just because his moment in the limelight had been abruptly snatched away from him. Something else was bothering him even more. It was the fact that he hadn't heard any news about the people who could cause such a commotion before he arrived in Yrinas.

Behind the 100 young women dressed in gowns, there were sports cars.

Compared to the sports cars that were in front of him, Kendrick's Ferrari seemed inferior. His car was not even worthy of being in the same league as the others.

The sound of the sports car engine was low and ominous as if it was a fierce creature that could unleash its full power at any moment.

Suddenly, another noise sounded in the air.

"Oh my gosh, look! Helicopters!"

"Damn! How many helicopters are there?"

"There are words hanging under the helicopters!"

"Every helicopter has one banner under it!"

"What does it say? 'Congratulations on the completion of your studies and graduation, Mr. Zabinski!'"

"Damn it, graduation? This is someone who is in the same year as us! Who is this? He's not just any rich man. He's an extremely wealthy man, okay? Who can afford to spend so much?"

A burst of exclamations came from the crowd. Most people were envious, even Barry.

Kendrick took a deep breath. Although the Zabel family could afford to spend so much money, they would not do it for a university graduate like him, even if he was the heir of the family.

"Jeremy," Barry's voice interrupted. "It looks like there's someone among our graduating class that I shouldn't mess with. Unfortunately, it's not Robert."

As Barry spoke, ten Rolls-Royces pulled up in front of the job fair, positioning themselves in a way that ensured everyone could see them clearly.

The 100 beautiful women in gowns also stopped.

The sports cars behind the squad were all stable and came to an orderly halt.

Helicopters hovered in the sky, suspending banners in the air.

In the next second, the doors of the ten Rolls-Royces were opened at the same time, at the same speed, and even at the same angle.

The same was true of the sports cars behind the fleet of Rolls-Royces.

In each car, there was a driver. They got out of the car in the same way and at the same speed. It was as if they were one. Everyone was wearing a black suit, white gloves, and a pair of sunglasses on their faces, standing straight beside the cars.

Everyone was stunned by that scene.

An elderly-looking man walked out of the squad. He also wore a black suit and slowly walked to the front. He passed the ten Rolls-Royces and walked to the job fair. It was Carlos.

No one was talking. Everyone was watching this scene, and everyone knew that it was time to find out who the rich classmate was!

Jealousy burned strong in Barry's eyes. He had always taken pride in his family's wealth, but now he couldn't help but feel small and impoverished in the face of such extravagance.

All eyes were on Carlos as he slowly made his way to Robert.

To everyone's shock, Carlos lowered his head to Robert.

"Congratulations on your graduation from university, Mr. Zabinski!"