Limits 271

Chapter 271

Luna strutted out of the female dormitory. The first thing she saw was a Passat.

Levi Johnson sat inside the car. He was one of the most influential members of the Entrepreneurs Association. He fiddled with his phone while waiting, and the cigarette dangling from his fingers added a hint of elegance to his appearance. The women who passed by him couldn't help squealing, evidently enchanted by his good looks.

He swiftly got out of the car when he saw Luna and opened the door for her like a perfect gentleman. When she got in, she realized there was another young man in the car-Deacon. She smiled and asked, "You're going to buy a car today, right, Deacon?"

He said smugly, "Yeah. My company's doing better by the day, and I was thinking of getting a car to make moving around easier. It won't be convenient to attend business functions without it."

As a member of the Entrepreneurs Association, one of Deacon's projects this year had successfully obtained two million dollars in venture capital. Due to that, he was in a hurry to pick a new car to show off his capabilities. It would make others think better of him. More importantly, it would attract more materialistic women like Luna.

The car suddenly slowed down. Levi snarled, "What a clueless bastard! Crossing the street like an idiot-too bad it didn't kill you, you damn fool!"

Luna asked, "What's wrong, Levi?"

He pointed out the window at a casually dressed young man with a cap on. "I almost ran into that idiot! Isn't that Bella's boyfriend? Why's he dressed like that?"

Luna focused on the guy. Sure enough, it was Jack. She frowned and wondered why Bella had gotten together with him. It was bad enough he went around in cheap clothing-he was even walking around without paying attention to his surroundings now! He didn't need to drag anyone down with him if he had a death

wish!

Levi impatiently honked at Jack; the latter moved away. He even angrily threw his cigarette butt in Jack's direction, but it missed. Then, he put the pedal to the metal and sped off.

Jack hailed a cab outside the university gates and headed to the exhibition center. It was packed when he arrived; things were lively there.

Not only had the nearby university students gathered there, but the nation's media were also in attendance. They wanted to provide widespread coverage on the luxurious cars and beautiful models.

Upon entering the exhibition center, Jack was captivated by the dazzling scene before him. Various luxurious cars gleamed under the sunlight, and the car models were drop-dead gorgeous. He looked around in wonder and amazement, not having seen anything like this before.

Nearby, Isaac was focused on photographing the cars and models. A group of excited spectators were with him. They were either taking photos or looking around with interest, enjoying the visual feast.

The scantily-clad models didn't shy away from the attention. On the contrary, they boldly interacted with the cameramen.

Ronnie was also bewitched by the sight of the cars. He pointed at Bentley's latest luxury SUV model and said, "This car is gorgeous!"

Isaac and Samuel joined him, spewing compliments for the limited-edition vehicle. Ronnie proudly introduced the car to Samuel. "I heard this car is a handcrafted, limited-edition model-only 50 exist worldwide, with a staggering price tag of over four million dollars."

They couldn't afford any of the vehicles, but being able to admire such works of art up close was enough to satisfy them and make them feel proud.