Chapter 193

Cloud Nine Villa was located at Cloud Mountain. It was the highest mountain in Eastcliff, piercing through the clouds. Its peak was enshrouded by vapor and mist all year long, so its scenery high above the ground was a spectacle, the greatest wonder of Eastcliff.

The villa was located in the area with the most breathtaking view of Cloud Mountain. It was not easy to build a villa at a place with such a well-known scenic sight, not to mention when the private club house-like villa was built in the most beautiful area. This was also the reason that it became a symbol of status and position for one to be able to visit this property.

At 7 o'clock in the evening, Matthew was driving the Panamera that belonged to Wellness Herbary to Cloud Nine Villa. As soon as they entered the car park, Helen exclaimed in astonishment, "H-Have all the luxury cars from Eastcliff arrived?"

"Even if it's a car exhibition, it's rare to see so many of them!" Even Sasha was stupefied.

In this spacious car park, uncommon luxury cars could be seen everywhere. Even Rolls-Royce and Bentley were a common sight. Most importantly, there were plenty of racing automobiles each worth more than ten million, which could only be glimpsed on the television. But now, there were at least 20 of those vehicles, costing more than ten million, that were parked here! James was overwhelmed with excitement. This was the actual high-status community at the peak of Eastcliff!

Right after they stopped their car, a young man in an Armani suit walked over. "Staff's vehicles are not allowed to park here. You must park in the basement over there. Plus, what are you wearing? Where is the Armani attire that the company prepared for you? Didn't they tell you that security personnels should uniformly wear the same suit? Go and change your clothes now!"

James and Helen were once again dumbfounded. They thought that this young man was some young dandy since he was wearing clothes that cost a few hundred thousand. To their astonishment, he was just a staff member here. Even the employees had such high status?

It seemed like he had mistaken Matthew as one of his colleagues. Yet, it wasn't strange. This Panamera that Helen bought was considered a luxury car among her friends. However, it was nothing but a disgrace in this place. The cheapest car here cost twice or thrice the price of hers. Therefore, it was only natural that the staff had mistaken them as part of the employees too.

Matthew said, "Hi, we're here to attend the cocktail party."

The young man was stunned. "Y-You came to attend the party driving this car? Stop kidding. Even I drive a Cayenne to work here. Who would drive such a low-grade car to this event? I've been working here for two years, and this is the first time I stumbled upon your car model here!"

Matthew replied, "I'm serious. Miss Leanna Sandal invited us here."

The young man's expression changed when he suddenly recalled something. "A-Are you Mr. Matthew Larson?"

Matthew responded with a nod.

At once, the young man's expression changed drastically and quickly bowed. "Mr. Larson, please forgive me. I failed to recognize that you're a person of eminence. Please forgive me if I've offended you earlier. I-I didn't know that y-you..."

The young man began to stammer toward the end of his sentence. He was trying to explain that he didn't know Matthew would drive such a car here. In his opinion, those who could attend the event here were prestigious figures. It was a symbol of prominence to be able to attend this Cloud Nine Cocktail Party, so all the attendees would come with their luxury automobile here, contributing to the social status of this place. Therefore, it was surprising that Matthew was only driving one that cost only two or three million. Besides, he also showed up in casual attire.

Matthew waved his hands. "It's alright. Can I park my car here?"

The young man quickly nodded. "Yes, of course you can. Mr. Larson, you may enter the hall now. I'll park the car for you. If you have any other requests, please tell me anytime!"

After Matthew and the others got down the car and casually passed the car keys to the young man, they directly walked into the hall. Meanwhile, the young man was left with bewilderment.

"You really can't judge a book by its cover!" the young man exclaimed in a whisper.