

Chapter 131

After the taxi pulled over, Jennifer threw the driver a handful of cash and said, "Keep the change. I'm in a good mood today, so just considering it as my award to you."

Jennifer got out of the car in a hurry.

Jennifer was excited. The guitar her dad bought her would be here very soon!

The guitar was worth one hundred thousand dollars. The moment Jennifer received it, she would show it off among her friends.

There were quite a few less wealthy people among Jennifer's friends who would envy her.

She also wanted to show the guitar to the girls from similar families status as she did.

They would call themselves BFFs, but they were secretly competing with each other on everything, from makeup to high-end clothes.

They enjoyed satisfying their vanities.

Jennifer was the worst among them.

Jennifer was walking toward the campus as she was checking her group chat messages.

She had texted in the group to tell her so-called rich friends to come to the campus gate so she could show off her new guitar.

Her message created an explosion in the group chat. People were sending messages to tell her they would be there soon. There were many messages exclaiming the fancy guitar Jennifer was getting.

These messages made Jennifer very happy. She thought she could win all the girls with this guitar!

Jennifer was using the makeup that they were using and wearing the luxury brands that they were wearing. Not every one of them had a car, but Jennifer also owned one.

This time around, Jennifer had a one-hundred-thousand-dollar guitar that no one had.

Jennifer felt as if she was the winner of the world.

As she was escalated, Jennifer looked up, and she was stunned by what she saw.

Linda and Ethan were standing not far away.

"Why are they here? What a jinx!" Jennifer muttered to herself with disgust all over her face.

She was stunned again by what's in Ethan's hand.

"What's going on..."

Jennifer thought that the guitar in Ethan's hand looked familiar.

She recognized that the guitar in Ethan's hand was the same model as the one her dad bought her.

"What's that?" Jennifer frowned, looking upset.

"It's..." Jennifer's eyes suddenly widened. She charged toward Ethan angrily.

"You motherf**ker. How dare you steal my stuff?" Jennifer screamed at Ethan.

Ethan didn't know what's wrong with Jennifer, and he stared at her, confused.

Linda was confused as Ethan was. She frowned.

"What's your problem?" Ethan yelled back, "I just stood there, and you have a problem with that too? Go check a doctor. You are mental!"

Ethan glared at Jennifer with hatred.

Hearing Ethan's words, Jennifer sneered, "You got to be kidding me. How shameless are you? You are holding my guitar! Do you know how expensive it is? If you scratch it, I'll kill you!"

Jennifer's words confused Ethan.

None of Jennifer's words made any sense to Ethan.

He didn't know why Jennifer just jumped out from nowhere and claimed that the guitar was hers.

"Don't say I didn't warn you. Stop making trouble!" Ethan said to Jennifer with a serious face, "I'm telling you. This is my guitar, and I paid for it. It has nothing to do with you. What's your plan, scam me a guitar? Ridiculous!"

Ethan's words made Jennifer furious.

Jennifer had a presumption that Ethan was holding the guitar her dad bought her.

She thought the guitar was too expensive for Ethan. What's more, the delivery service just called her about the delivery.

In Jennifer's imagination, Ethan stole the guitar before she could get here.

What made her angrier was that Ethan claimed that he paid for the guitar.

It sounded like a joke to Jennifer.

Jennifer's face turned red with anger. She screamed at Ethan, "You are f**king bullsh*tting! What the f**k are you? Do you have the money to buy it? What? You think you can just steal my guitar through bullsh*tting? Why don't you take a freaking look at yourself?"

Jennifer sounded coarse. She continued, "You tell me you bought it. Where did you buy it? Do you have a receipt?"

"Moonlight Piano Store!" Ethan said seriously.

However, Ethan realized that he didn't ask for a receipt.

The guy Tate sent over didn't mention it.

He might forget about it in a hurry.

But Ethan was in trouble at the moment.

Ethan was speechless.

"I..." Ethan stuttered and said, "They didn't bring me the receipt!"

Jennifer laughed at Ethan's words.

No one could believe someone could spend one hundred thousand dollars without asking for a receipt.

It made Ethan look like a liar and a thief.

Jennifer sneered, "Well, then. Tell me the model of the guitar. You said you bought it, so you should know it!"

Jennifer said with confidence.

She didn't think Ethan know anything about musical instruments.

Jennifer didn't expect Ethan could know the brand of the guitar, not alone the model.

And Jennifer was right.

Ethan had no idea of the detailed information about the guitar he was holding.

Ethan was a little anxious. The fact that he didn't know the specifications of this guitar didn't prove he didn't own it.

Before Ethan could argue, Jennifer continued, "Well, let me ask you one last question. How much is this guitar?"

Ethan still didn't know the answer.

He just vaguely remembered that this guitar was worth more than one hundred thousand dollars, but he couldn't remember the exact price.

Ethan had focused on asking Tate to send over a guitar, and he didn't pay attention to the rest.

"Something around one hundred and twenty-three thousand?"

Jennifer suddenly burst out laughing.

"Ridiculous!" Jennifer said, "You said this is your guitar, and yet you don't have a receipt, you don't know the model, and you don't know the price. Let me ask you this. How can you buy something you don't know the price of?"

Hearing Jennifer's questions, Ethan did think it sounded suspicious that he bought the guitar without knowing anything about it.

Looking at Jennifer, Ethan was anxious.

Before he could open his mouth, Jennifer suddenly snatched the guitar off Ethan's hand and turned to run away.

"Stop! What are you doing? Robbing me?" Ethan grabbed Jennifer and yelled at her, "I've told you I bought it, even though I don't know the answer to your questions. You'd better calm down before you get hurt."

Ethan was about to grab the guitar from Jennifer.

Jennifer quickly shouted, "Help, robbery! Come and help! A bum is robbing me!"

Her shouting attracted a couple of students' attention. They were coming over.

Not for long, a crowd was formed around them.

Seeing she got the audience, Jennifer was even more unscrupulous. She yelled, "Everyone, look carefully. This man is a thief!"

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Hearing Jennifer's accusation, the crowd was talking and judging about Ethan.

"Breaking news! A guy is robbing a girl in broad daylight! Shameful!"

"Oh my god, how poor is he? He is even robbing a guitar!"

"What do you know? If I'm not wrong, it is a Yamaha. I think it should be at least cost one hundred thousand dollars. Robbing this, that guy knows what he is doing!"

Most of the people in the crowd believed that Ethan was a thief. Some college athletes were trying to help Jennifer.

They looked like they want to beat up Ethan.

Jennifer was extremely proud of how the situation was developing. She looked at Ethan gloatingly, "Come to get it! Coward!"

Jennifer looked at the college athletes flirtily, "Thank you, guys! This guy is too outrageous. He wants to rob me of my guitar in broad daylight. The guitar cost more than one hundred thousand dollars. If we weren't from the same university, I would have called the cops!"

Seeing Jennifer was flirting with them, the athletes were excited.

Jennifer was pretty, and she looked like someone came from a well-off family, which fit rough guys' taste.

One of the college athletes patted his chest and said with a smile, "Don't worry, beautiful. As long as we are here, I don't think he dares to do anything to you!"

The guy then cracked his knuckles and said, "What's the matter? The girl has said to let you go. Why are you still hanging here? Want to get beaten?"

Ethan looked at the strong athletes helplessly. He explained, "You guys are making a mistake. This is my guitar. I bought it for my girlfriend. It is her. She jumped out from nowhere and accused me of stealing. I'm the victim here."

The athlete looked at Ethan and Jennifer. He frowned, "You say this guitar is yours?"

Ethan thought that the athlete believed him. He nodded, "Yes!"

However, the athlete burst into laughter.

"Joking? That beauty has told us it cost more than one hundred thousand dollars. Do you have that much money?" He ridiculed Ethan.

Then all the athletes started laughing at Ethan.

"Look at him. How dare he say that he bought the guitar? What a shameless person!"

"What a shameless lie! I say let's beat him up!"

No one believed Ethan's words, and he didn't know what to do to make them believe him.

Why people had to judge people by their appearance? What's wrong with Ethan's look? Did he look like someone untrustworthy?

The more Ethan thought about it, the angrier he became.

Jennifer was enjoying what she was seeing.

She said loudly to Ethan, "Open up your eyes! People are smart, and no one would believe what you say! Robbing me? Why don't you go to hell?"

Finishing her words, Jennifer was trying to leave, holding the guitar.

Jennifer didn't care about Ethan's feelings when she said those words, but the words upset Ethan.

Ethan raised his head, gritted his teeth, and glared at Jennifer. He couldn't figure out why Jennifer was so shameless.

She was leaving after swindling the guitar from Ethan. How could Ethan let her get away with that?

Ethan rushed forward to stop Jennifer.

The moment Ethan reached out his hand, there was a strong body standing in front of him like a mountain.

It was the athlete who spoke for Jennifer just now.

He stared at Ethan with anger, "What are you trying to do?"

Ethan was stunned. He was intimidated by the athlete.

Ethan put up his courage and said, "I'm taking back what belongs to me!"

The athlete sneered, "You're really f**king shameless. Why do you still say it is your guitar? Do you have problems? Want me to give you a diagnosis?"

The athlete was about to hit Ethan when Jennifer spoke.

"Wait a minute!" Jennifer gently pushed the athlete away and looked at Ethan proudly, "What on earth do you want? Do you really want me to call the cops?"

Ethan wasn't scared of the police. On the contrary, he thought, at this moment, only police could handle this situation fairly.

Ethan sneered and said, "It is okay that you are constantly targeting me. It is also okay that you like this guitar. If you want it, I can buy another one for you. But I bought this one for my girlfriend. I hope you could give it back. If you do, I can forget all about today. Otherwise, I won't let you get away with it!"

This is Ethan's last warning to Jennifer.

In Ethan's mind, Jennifer had pushed way too far.

Ethan didn't want to waste one more minute on a person like Jennifer.

Jennifer spat at Ethan.

She glared at Ethan in disgust and sneered, "You f**king bum, I was holding back on you. But if you ask for it, I'll make you suffer!"

Jennifer turned around and said loudly, "Ladies and gentlemen, I have a joke to tell you. Maybe you all think it is ridiculous for this bum to claim that he can afford a one hundred thousand dollars guitar. But do you know what's even funnier? Before this, he told us that he bought a three million dollars guitar for his girlfriend! Hilarious, right?"

Jennifer is trying to humiliate Ethan in front of the public.

And she did it. The crowd burst into laughter.

"Haha... What a joke! Three million, right, rich guy!"

"Maybe he has mental problems. If he really has that much money, he should use it to see a shrink!"

Listening to the laughter, Jennifer said to Ethan proudly, "You think you can threaten me?"

Jennifer pointed at the guitar in her hand and said solemnly, "What's mine is mine. You can never take my stuff!"

Jennifer firmly believed that the guitar was hers!

But just as she finished speaking, the crowd was separated into a passage. A delivery man in blue uniforms was walking toward Jennifer.

The delivery man didn't know what happened. He said to Jennifer with a smile on his face, "Hello, are you Ms. Campbell?"

Jennifer nodded in confusion, "Yes, what can I do for you?"

The delivery man smiled and signaled another two staff behind him to carry out a big box.

"This is your package. It is a valuable item that requires special handling. I hope that you are satisfied with our service."

The delivery man bowed slightly and pointed at the wooden box that was carried out.

Jennifer was even more confused.

"What... what is this?" She stammered.

The delivery man smiled and said, "It is a fragile shipment from Japan. Do you want to check your shipment now?"

Jennifer was stunned. She looked at the guitar in her hand.

"But I've got my guitar?" Jennifer asked in surprise. "Are you sure you get the right address?"

The delivery man scratched his head and smiled in confusion. He never encountered a situation like this.

"It's impossible. We take extra precaution when shipping valuable shipment."

Hearing this, Jennifer was completely dumbfounded. She took another look at the guitar in her hand.

The crowd was also confused at the turn of the event.

Jennifer just claimed firmly that the guitar was hers, but why there was another one delivered to her? She had made a mistake? Or She bought two?

At this time, only Ethan figured out what was going on. He smiled sarcastically.

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Ethan had assumed that Jennifer causing the trouble just because she wanted the guitar for herself.

Otherwise, it would look morbid of her just doing all of this for making trouble for Ethan.

At this moment, Ethan understood it all.

It was a mixture of a coincidence and a misunderstanding.

After seeing Ethan was holding the same guitar as hers, Jennifer thought it was stolen from her.

It was ridiculous. Ethan would never steal.

Ethan sneered at Jennifer's pathetic assumption.

It showed Ethan how much Jennifer hated him.

But Ethan found the whole thing getting more and more amusing.

He wanted to see how Jennifer would put an end to her farce.

Ethan didn't want Jennifer to get away with it easily after she attempted to humiliate and insult him.

Ethan hid his thought. He was watching quietly what Jennifer would do afterward.

Meanwhile, Jennifer opened up the box. Inside, there was a brand new guitar, which was still in the bubble cushion wrap.

Upon seeing the new guitar, Jennifer wasn't excited. She was confused.

Slowly, she understood what a farce she just caused.

And she was holding Ethan's guitar.

Jennifer didn't understand where did Ethan get the money for the guitar, considering he had been so poor.

But she didn't have the time to worry about it. The thing Jennifer worried about the most was what would she do at this moment.

Thinking of her own behavior earlier, Jennifer found herself in a very awkward situation at the moment.

How would people look at her?

Jennifer was perplexed.

"Ms. Campbell, are you satisfied with our service?"

The delivery man's question interrupted Jennifer's thought.

Jennifer just stood there, motionless.

Jennifer's friends, who came over after seeing Jennifer's text, walked over to Jennifer and whispered to her, "Jennifer, what the hell is going on here? Is this your guitar or not?"

The girl who spoke was tall and slender. She wore heavy makeup, looking pretty.

She had come here to appreciate Jennifer's new guitar.

They came to talk the Jennifer when she was in an embarrassing situation rather than she was

the most complacent. Jennifer thought they did that on purpose to laugh at her.

In Jennifer's eyes, her so-called friends were pretending to care about her. So she was very cold to them.

"I don't know. It looks like my guitar just arrived." Jennifer stammered.

The girl who just spoke shouted out of surprise, "Really? So this one isn't your guitar after all. But whose guitar is it? Does the guitar really belong to that handsome? If this is true, you are making such a big joke of yourself!"

After the girl finished her words, she looked at Ethan with a smile.

She didn't really care about treating Ethan fairly. She knew the reason Jennifer asked them to come over was to show-off her new guitar.

Instead of seeing Jennifer gloating in front of them, what they saw was that Jennifer embarrassed herself in front of the public. Jennifer's friends were satisfied with the outcome.

And they couldn't wait to take the opportunity to humiliate Jennifer even more.

Upon hearing the girl's words, Jennifer's face turned red. She glared at the girl.

When Jennifer was in a dilemma, her friends weren't trying to help her but to humiliate her. Jennifer hated them to death.

However, hate wouldn't help Jennifer get out of trouble.

Hearing the girl's words, the crowd suddenly understood what was going on. They started to talk about Jennifer.

"It's definitely very embarrassing for her. She tried so hard to insult the guy when she thought this was her guitar. What's she going to do now? Does she feel shameful?"

"What the hell? She fooled us all! She robbed this guy's guitar and accused of him stealing? Shameless!"

"Oh my god. If the delivery guy hasn't shown up, the guy would have been so wronged! It was all this girl's fault! Calling robbery before knowing what was really going on. Let's see how she's gonna end this!"

The tide of the crowd changed in the opposite direction in an instance.

People who were insulting Ethan for being shameless turned to accuse Jennifer.

Looking at the change of the crowd, Jennifer's hatred deepened.

But there was nothing she could do.

She was the one at fault.

At this moment, Ethan suddenly spoke.

He looked at Jennifer and said with a smile, "Oh, your guitar has arrived! Are you still saying the one in your hand is yours?"

"I..." Hearing this, Jennifer was speechless. She didn't know what to say for a long time.

The girl who spoke earlier opened her mouth.

"Jennifer, don't take it the hard way, but it is your fault!" She continued, "How can you make accusations without any evidence. You wronged this guy for stealing your guitar, but the guitar belongs to him!"

She took the guitar away from Jennifer's hand and said, "I think you'd better apologize to him,

right now! It's your fault, and you should admit it. Take a bow and say something nice to him. I think the handsome here won't give you a hard time!"

She sounded like she was teaching Jennifer manner.

But only Jennifer knew the girl was trying to make Jennifer look even worse.

The girl knew Jennifer well. She knew Jennifer would never say sorry.

If Jennifer wouldn't apologize, people would keep insulting her, which would make Jennifer's situation more embarrassing.

In comparison, the girl would look noble for giving Jennifer the suggestion.

Although Jennifer had figured out her friend's scheme, she couldn't bear herself for lowering herself to Ethan.

If she chose not to apologize to Ethan, she satisfied her friend's intention.

Jennifer stared at the girl, gritting her teeth.

After hearing the girl's words, the crowd was getting excited.

"That's right. You are wrong, and you insulted the person you wronged. To apologize is the least you can do!"

"Apologize to him right now. Don't let her get away!"

"Getaway? No way! I've seen people like her. Unless someone teaches her a lesson, she will do that again!"

Everyone was scolding Jennifer with excitement as if they were the ones being wronged.

In fact, they were doing this not because they cared about Ethan.

Some of them were trying to stir up the crowd. The others were pretending they were honest and correct.

They would choose any side that seemed right at the moment.

Ethan didn't care about their opinions. He found them rather ridiculous.

However, Jennifer couldn't bear it. She felt grieved hearing people's insults.

She held back for a while and suddenly shouted at the crowd, "Enough! You want to see the shows? I'll give you the shows! I will never apologize! What are you going to do to me? Who the hell are you to tell me what to do?"

The crowd suddenly quieted down.

Seeing this, Jennifer sneered, "All you can do is talking! What my business has anything to do with you? What can you do to me if I don't say sorry? Ridiculous! You all really think you are someone powerful and important?"

Jennifer felt more confident. She turned to insult Ethan, "I warn you, don't you be so happy! Who do you think you are? Yes, I wronged you. What's the problem? You can do nothing to me even if I purposefully frame you! To tell you the truth, you are less than a fart in my eyes!"

After finishing her words, Jennifer looked at Ethan with contempt. She took the guitar in the package box. With the sound of a sneer, Jennifer put Ethan's guitar on the ground and stepped on it.

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"Bang!" Jennifer's high heel poked a hole in the guitar.

Everyone was stunned.

The crowd burst into chaos after a brief moment of silence.

"D*mn, the guitar is worth more than a hundred thousand dollars. She just broke it like that?"

"She is crazy! She made a mistake, and she still smashed other people's stuff? Shame on her!"

"She's f**king disgusting."

The crowd was condemning Jennifer.

Even Jennifer's friends were all stunned at what she did. They looked at Jennifer and Ethan in shock and could say a thing.

They just wanted to humiliate Jennifer but didn't expect Jennifer could behave so extremely.

At this moment, Jennifer didn't feel even a trace of guilt or worry. She let it all out.

Jennifer looked at everyone contemptuously as if she just did something great and amazing. "Keep talking! Is this what you guys are waiting for, a spectacular event? This is what I do! I just broke his guitar! What can he do to me?"

After finishing her words, Jennifer looked at Ethan, "I trampled your guitar. What do you want to say to me? Ridiculous, how dare you to make a sound? A piece of sh*t, I knew it was fake the moment I saw it. Do you really think I want it? You already took over a piece of garbage and said it cost three million. This is another fake Yamaha! Do you really think we are all as dumb as Linda?"

Jennifer sneered. She thought Ethan's guitar was fake. He couldn't have enough money to buy a Yamaha.

"No, Ethan isn't lying!" Linda suddenly stepped out and said, but she turned intimidated when facing Jennifer.

But Jennifer assumed that the reason Linda behaved intimidated was that she knew Ethan was lying.

Jennifer sneered and rolled her eyes at both of them, saying, "Keep lying! Do you think people would believe you bums can afford the guitar?"

After finishing her words, Jennifer left swaggeringly.

Linda was going to catch up and argue with her, but Ethan stopped her.

Looking at Jennifer leaving, Ethan didn't show anger. He smiled coldly, "Let's wait and see. She will get her punishment soon."

Ethan was going to leave with Linda.

"The guitar!" Linda picked up the guitar. Looking at the hole in the guitar, her eyes were full of pity.

In a very short time, Ethan had two very expensive guitars broken. Linda felt sorry for him.

She caught up with Ethan and showed the guitar to him, "What should we do now? It's a pity that the guitar..."

Ethan stroked Linda's head and smiled, "Don't worry, I'll get someone to send another one to you. You can toss this one out!"

Hearing this, Linda was shocked. "No, it cost more than one hundred thousand dollars. So wasteful to throw it away."

Ethan laughed. He stroked Linda's silky hair and said, "Haha, I'm joking. I'll call Tate to repair it."

Ethan called Tate's to tell him what had happened to the new guitar, and Tate almost fainted after hearing Ethan's words.

What's what? After you had a big hole on the three million dollars guitar, and you had another hole in the new one within half an hour?

Tate was speechless.

Tate was amazed by Ethan's track record of destroying guitars. He wondered that where did this rich kid come from, who behaved so uniquely.

Tate didn't say much. He let Ethan know that he would send someone to pick up the guitar, and the person would come with a new one.

After all the money Ethan had spent in the store, Tate gave Ethan a free repair service.

Ethan thanked Tate and hung up.

Linda looked at Ethan guiltily. After a long pause, she said, "Today... I'm sorry, I... I'm heading back."

Linda turned to leave.

Ethan wasn't willing to let her go. He had a lot that he wanted to talk to Linda about, but the words stuck in his head at this moment.

All of a sudden, Ethan remembered something. He walked up to Linda.

"Linda, wait a minute!"

Linda stopped and looked at Ethan, "What's the matter?"

Ethan smiled and said, "Well... I want to buy something. Could you keep me company?"

Linda frowned and said, "Buy something? What do you want to buy?"

Ethan smiled mysteriously. Before Linda could answer, he dragged her with him, "Let's go. You'll find out!"

Ethan remembered that he was going to buy a house. He wanted to check the real estate market with Linda.

In Ethan's mind, Linda might be more detail orientated and could help him notice places Ethan couldn't.

At the same time, Ethan wanted the house to be the home for both of them. So he wanted to buy a house that Linda liked.

Ethan's heart was full of joy. He and Linda got into a taxi.

"Sir, Stratyer Residence, please!" Ethan said to the driver.

The driver saw Ethan and Linda and smiled, "Are you guys handing out flyers there? I suggest you take a bus. The taxi fare would cost you today's salary."

The driver didn't think two college students could go to Stratyer Residence to buy a house. So he was giving suggestions out of good intention.

Hearing this, Ethan smiled. He was going to explain, but he took a look at Linda and gave up the thought.

He wanted to give Linda a surprise. If he said too much to make Linda suspicious, the surprise would be gone.

Linda was confused, "What is Stratyer Residence? Ethan, didn't you say that we are going to buy things? What do you want to buy?"

The driver had started the car. He looked at Linda through the rear-view mirror in surprise and said with a smile, "Kid, you don't know Stratyer Residence? That is our Buckeye's most luxurious community by far. The community features northern European style villas. I heard the cheapest house there would cost more than fifty thousand dollars per square meter!"

The driver was confused too. He turned around and took another look at Ethan, half-joking, "Buy things? There are only villas to buy! Kid, your boyfriend is buying you a villa."

The driver sounded taunting.

He guessed that Ethan was trying to get Linda into a hotel room there for the night.

The driver worked around the campus area. He had met many college students couples trying to go to a hotel far away from the campus. He looked at Ethan with a wry smile.

Ethan sighed at the driver's words. He thought that the surprise was almost ruined.

Linda was shocked at the driver's words.

She knew how wealthy Ethan was. Fifty thousand dollars per square meter didn't sound like a lot of money for Ethan. So Linda guessed that Ethan was going to buy a house there.

Linda was surprised that Ethan asked her to go with him. She thought that Ethan might want her to live in the house too.

According to her understanding of Ethan, he was capable of doing such a thing.

And it was what worried Linda.

The house could easily cost Ethan millions. Linda didn't want Ethan to spend so much on her.

Although they were together at the moment, Linda didn't want to take too much from Ethan.

Ethan might didn't care about the money, but Linda didn't want people to think that she dated Ethan for his wealth.

Linda looked at Ethan with a worried look on her face, "Ethan, are you really going to buy a house?"

Hearing Linda's question, Ethan knew that she had found out his plan.

He awkwardly looked at Linda and nodded, "Yes... I heard that the houses over there were pretty good, so... so I want to go and have a look."

Ethan quickly smiled and said, "Linda, just take a look. Let me know which one you like!"

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Hearing Ethan's words, Linda sighed deeply upon the confirmation of speculation.

Linda looked at Ethan and shook her head, "Ethan, I don't think... it is a good idea."

"Why?" Ethan was a little confused, "Don't worry. If you can't find anything you like, we can go somewhere else!"

Linda shook her head and said, "No, that's not what I mean. I just... I-I don't want you to do it for me. I don't know how to repay you."

Ethan was stunned. He didn't expect that Linda would say such things.

"Linda, why do you think this way? Why would I want you to repay me? I'm serious about our relationship. I want to do good to you, and I don't ask you to repay me anything. Please don't think like that again. I..."

Ethan sighed. Linda's words hurt him.

It showed that in Linda's mind, there was still distance between Ethan and herself. She didn't take Ethan as a partner.

Ethan had been giving Linda all of himself, but in return, this was what he was hearing. His dismay and mixed feelings were not unreasonable.

Ethan turned his head away and looked out of the window expressionlessly.

Linda noticed Ethan's change. She felt bad and comforted Ethan, "I'm sorry... I... I didn't mean that. What I was saying is that I don't deserve you being so good to me!"

Linda sighed deeply and continued, "And I don't want people to think that I'm with you because of the money. I like you, and it has nothing to do with money. Do you understand?"

Hearing this, Ethan turned his head to Linda. Linda's words made him understand her uneasy situation. Ethan signed and shook his head, "You are thinking too much!"

"You don't need to care about other people's opinions. Just let them be!" Ethan smiled at Linda and held her hand, "The only thing matters is that I understand you!"

Ethan's words brought a feeling of warmth in Linda's heart.

"Indeed, Ethan is the only one that matters."

Linda seemed to have unloaded some burden. She smiled and nodded, stopping arguing.

She thought that if Ethan wanted, just let him buy the house. Even though she didn't want it, Ethan needed someplace to live.

Meanwhile, hearing their conversation, the driver felt Linda and Ethan were ridiculous.

He kept looking at them through the rear-view mirror, smiling wryly.

The driver had seen a lot of people, and he could tell what the person was by only a glance.

Judging from the appearance of Ethan and Linda, the driver found their conversation rather funny.

He smiled teasingly, "Oh, that's good. You're really going to buy a house?"

The driver didn't say much, but Ethan could sense his intention.

The driver didn't ask Ethan if he was going to buy a house. He was ridiculing Ethan for bluffing.

Ethan simply answered, "Yes."

The driver laughed. He didn't believe Ethan, and he thought Ethan's words were ridiculous.

In the driver's opinion, Ethan might be able to con a naive little girl like Linda but not an experienced adult such as himself.

The driver's dislike of Ethan started to show. He hated people who were incompetent but good at bragging.

The driver sneered and asked Ethan in a disdainful tone, "I didn't realize that you are such a rich man. What a privilege for me to drive you! Rich kid, how big of a house are you going to buy?"

The driver continued, "I heard that there are three types of villas at Stratyer Residence. C-class is like a normal house, cost fifty thousand dollars per square meter. The houses are mostly a little over a hundred square meters. B-class is a high-end villa we can see from everywhere. The starting price is about six to seven thousand, and it was quite big too."

The taxi driver paused for a while and continued, "As for the A-class villa. Rumor has it there's only one house that belongs to A-class. It is spacious and has a luxurious deco. The villa has a swimming pool, a garden, and a small golf course. The price is seventy million!"

The driver looked at Ethan banteringly and questioned, "Kid, don't tell me you are aiming at the A-class villa."

His tone of voice sounded full of disdain.

Ethan glanced at the driver and said coldly, "That depends on my girlfriend. I'll take it if she likes it."

Seventy million was a very small number for Ethan.

The driver was annoyed by Ethan's words.

He thought that Ethan was lying through his teeth.

The driver stopped looking at Ethan. He murmured sneeringly, "You're so f*cking good at bluffing!"

He continued, "Congratulations on your fancy villa. Since you are so rich, I bet you'll pay in full?"

The driver was trying to ridicule Ethan and testing how far the lie could go.

In his eyes, Ethan was a clown, and Ethan was worthless but good at lying.

Ethan was annoyed by the driver. He didn't want to talk to the driver anymore.

Ethan thought that he didn't know the driver, but how could the driver talk to him like that?

What's wrong with the driver?

Ethan was about to say something offensive to the driver, but Linda stopped him.

Linda could sense the sarcasm in the driver's language, but she didn't think it was worth Ethan's trouble to argue with him.

Linda winked at Ethan and said to the driver with a smile, "Sir, please mind the road. We were messing around. We are going there to send out flyers."

Linda knew that if Ethan kept arguing with the driver, there was nothing for Ethan but anger.

So let's just stop talking, and they could go their separate ways after Linda and Ethan stepped off the cab. It had nothing to do with the driver if they bought the house or not.

Linda didn't want Ethan to go down the rabbit hole of stupidity. Otherwise, stupid people could always get to Ethan with their experience of years of being silly.

In Linda's eyes, the driver was someone who was experienced as being stupid.

However, Linda's words changed meaning in the driver's ears.

The driver thought that Linda had admitted his speculation of them. So he behaved more arrogantly and laughed at Linda and Ethan, "Haha, why you guys just say so when I asked. It's not shameful to work on side-jobs. That kid? you look like an honest person, but I didn't expect you are like that."

The driver then rolled his eyes at Ethan's reflection in the rear-view mirror.

Ethan couldn't hold back his anger at the driver's words.

Ethen thought to himself, "Who are you to talk to me like that? What's there have to do with you if I can buy the house or not?"

Ethan just opened his mouth to argue with the driver, but Linda stopped him again.

Linda shook her head and whispered, "Let it go. We are almost there..."

Ethan understood that Linda was for his own good. She didn't want Ethan to waste his time and energy on the driver.

Ethan might be unpersuasive for other people, but not for Linda.

He struggled for a moment and then sighed. He had given up the idea of arguing.

Seeing this, the driver chuckled and stopped talking too.

He thought to himself, "Keep going! Why stop?"

The driver thought that Ethan was getting more and more ridiculous!

Soon, the cab was pulled over near a parking lot.

The driver pointed at a northern-European style three-story building not far away and said, "There's the market office. Go buy your villa..."

Ethan looked at the driver and asked, "I don't have cash with me. Do you take cards?"

The driver paused for a moment, and then he showed a WeChat pay QR code to Ethan.

"I use this. It's convenient!" In fact, the cab could take cards, but the driver didn't want to take the trouble to swipe the card for twenty dollars.

But Ethan insisted on using the card.

The driver was unhappy. He handed Ethan the card reader, murmuring in anger.

Ethan wasn't in the mood for arguing anymore. He finished the transaction.

After a while, the driver got a text message.

It was a notification from the bank. The driver was stunned at what he saw.

In the notification, the amount number had a series of zeros in the back.

The driver checked the number with a paled face, "Ten... Ten million? It..."

At this time, Ethan already got out of the car. He looked through the window from the passage seat side and smiled.

"Here's ten million. Go back and let your boss know that I'm buying the company!"

Chapter 136

The driver had never experienced anything like this before. He was staring at his cell phone in astonishment.

He was surprised to see Ethan paid so that money as if nothing had happened.

Finally, he came back to himself. The driver looked at Ethan with a full face of awe, and the previous contemplation and arrogance had disappeared.

"I must give the money back to you. In terms of buying the company, you need to talk to my boss directly!" The driver looked embarrassed and said, "I'm really sorry. I didn't know you..."

At this time, the driver thought he was the ridiculous one for saying the words he had said earlier.

After he humiliated Ethan, Ethan gave him ten million and put him in an embarrassing situation.

What the driver was also worried about was that Ethan might fire him after he bought the company.

Driving-cab was the only source of income for his whole family. He couldn't afford to lose this job!

So the driver had to stop Ethan from buying the company by all means.

Ethan ignored the driver's words and said coldly, "Call your boss now and tell him that someone is willing to pay a high price to buy his company. He can decline the deal, but there will be someone else to keep discussing the deal with him later. But the price will be lower!"

The driver looked at Ethan with a paled and scared face. He could feel Ethan's words were piercing his heart and an ice sword.

"I'm sorry, I know I made a mistake..." The driver begged Ethan with tears in his eyes, "I was foolish to offend you. Please don't do this to me."

Hearing his words, Ethan smiled and then asked in surprise, "Do what to you? I just want to buy the company you are working for. Is there a problem?"

No one would buy a random company he just heard from the street. The driver knew clearly why Ethan wanted to do so. Ethan wanted to give him a hard time after owning the company.

The driver realized that he had offended someone he shouldn't have. At this moment, all he could think about was how to save himself.

He sensed how rich and powerful Ethan was. So in his mind, the only way to get himself out of trouble is by begging for mercy.

He quickly got out of the cab and kneeled in front of Ethan.

Linda was stunned by what she was seeing. She tried to stop the driver in a hurry.

"What are you doing?" Linda exclaimed, "No one asked you to kneel."

The driver looked in pain, "But I really know that I made a mistake. Young master, please spare me. I have a big family to feed..."

Hearing the driver's words, Linda felt sorry for him.

She knew that Ethan's intention wasn't at buying a taxi company. Ethan was trying to give the

driver a hard time.

Linda tried to persuade Ethan, "Let it go, Ethan. Stop scaring the poor man. His life isn't easy."

Linda managed to soothe Ethan's anger. After a moment of struggle, Ethan sighed and said, "Well, consider today as a lesson. Now you can return the money!"

Hearing this, the driver was relieved. He hurried to return the money to Ethan. On his way to leave, he still kept apologizing to Ethan.

The driver then fled the scene as fast as he could, as if he was running for his life.

He couldn't stop thinking about what a huge mistake he had made. From the moment Linda and Ethan got in his car, he thought Ethan was bluffing to trick the young girl.

But it turned out everything they had been talking about was real.

After a while, the driver took a look at Ethan's vanishing reflection from the rear-view mirror and breathed a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, after the cab drove away, Ethan smiled at Linda and said, "Come on, let's go in."

They walked into the building.

The interior of the building lobby was like a magnificent palace, which matched the luxury of Stratyer Residence, one of the most luxurious real estates in Buckeye

Ethan was rarely inside such a beautiful building. He appreciated the interior of the lobby in awe.

A huge crystal chandelier was hung under the grandeur dome ceiling, and the ceiling was supported by tall and resplendent pillars. The luxurious essence could be found everywhere throughout the magnificent designs and meticulous details.

Linda was stunned too.

This was also the first time Linda stepped into someplace like this.

At this moment, Linda and Ethan acted like a pair of naive children, admiring everything they saw.

After seeing the breathtakingly beautiful building lobby, Ethan was wondering how the real villa could look like.

Ethan remembered what the taxi driver had told him. The villas were separated into three classes.

He was curious about the look of the A-class villa.

Ethan was lost in his thought, and suddenly, someone pushed him.

He stumbled by the hard push.

When Ethan finally got back to himself, he turned around and saw a mid-aged man was staring at him impatiently. He was around five-foot-five and rounded like a ball.

The man was half bald, and he was in a silver-gray suit. In his arm, there was a woman in her twenties. She dressed glamorous and sexy.

The woman rolled her eyes at Ethan arrogantly. She tried to dodge Ethan on her way to pass him as if she was dodging garbage.

"Where are the securities? They just allow anyone in?" The man muttered discontentedly, "Don't

stand in my way! Who allowed you to block the front door?"

"Ethan, are you all right?" Linda walked to Ethan and asked with a worried face.

Ethan nodded and told Linda that he was fine. He then turned to look at the man.

"Please watch your tongue. The doorway is wide enough for you to enter." Ethan pointed at the front door and said. The doorway was more than ten-foot-wide, and Ethan was taking one foot and a half at most. Even a gigantic pig could walk through.

Ethan wanted to reason with the man. He didn't want to get into a fight for no reason.

But the man was angry at Ethan's words. He screamed, "What did you say? Who the hell are you? I said you were in the way, so you are in the way. Don't you dare to talk back!"

As the man spoke, he was about to charge at Ethan.

However, he was stopped by the woman he was with.

The woman smiled disdainfully and said, "Honey, let it go. Don't waste your time on them. It lowers your status. We are buying houses today, and it's an enjoyable thing to do. Don't let these bums ruin my good mood."

Upon hearing her words, the man smiled and groped around the woman's back, saying, "Honey, you are right. We came here in joy, and we won't be bothered by those!"

The man then looked at Ethan and snorted. "D*mn it. You're lucky today. I would have beat off all of your teeth if it weren't for my wife."

After finishing his words, the man walked into the building with the woman.

Ethan was furious

To Ethan, the man was too unscrupulous. It was him being rude, but he accused Ethan.

The man was typical for being reckless just because he thought he was rich.

Linda quickly smiled and comforted Ethan, "Let it be. The woman was right. Buying a house is a happy event. Don't turn it into a fuming contest."

Hearing this, Ethan nodded. He thought that Linda's words made sense, and he should just let it go.

Ethan was about to walk in with Linda. Suddenly, someone shouted at them.

"Wait! What are you doing?"

They stopped and looked back. A security guard was running toward them.

Linda and Ethan were confused.

"What's wrong?" Ethan asked.

The security guard sized them up and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Linda and Ethan felt that the question was nonsensical.

People, of course, came here to buy houses.

However, Ethan held back his anger. He smiled bitterly and asked, "What do you think we are here for?"

The security guard was angry at Ethan's rhetorical question. He pointed at the man before and said, "Stop messing with me. I know why you are here."

Chapter 137

Hearing this, Ethan and Linda were surprised, "So according to you, what are we doing here?"

The security guard grinned and said complacently, "I know you guys are college students, and we aren't looking for part-time employees right now. I say you are spies sent by Riverdale Residence. I'm telling you I've caught your teammates three times this week. I suggest you leave right now, or we can do this the hard way!"

As he spoke, the security guard took out his baton and waved it in Linda's face.

Ethan's face dropped. He pulled Linda behind him and warned the security guard, "You'd better put away your baton. We are here to buy houses. I warn you. You'd better watch your language. You need to pay for the things you shouldn't have said!"

If the security guard was only rude to Ethan, he wouldn't have been so serious about it.

But the security guard threatened Linda with his baton, which was something Ethan couldn't stand for.

The security guard ignored Ethan's warning and laughed arrogantly, "Haha, do you know how many of you gave me the same old excuses when I caught them? Is there anything new? Buying houses? How old are you? Do you know how expensive our houses are? Do you think any kids who are still wearing diapers can afford a house here?"

Ethan was disgusted by the security guard's words.

His fondness for Stratyer Residence had dropped considerably.

If a security guard was this vulgar, it was not hard to imagine what other people were like.

Ethan was disappointed. At this period of time, why there were still so many people judging people by their appearance? Could they use their brain to think?

Ethan didn't want to keep wasting his time arguing with the security guard. He shook his head and was about to walk into the building with Linda.

The security guard ran in front of them and said angrily, "Stop! Don't you hear me? What do you going to do? Break-in?"

The security guard was extremely insolent, and he didn't believe Linda and Ethan were customers.

Ethan was furious. He stared at the security guard and lowered his voice, saying, "What? You guys have closed off? Kicking out customers?"

"Of course, we'll welcome the real customers, but not you!" The security guard pointed to the inside of the building, "Don't think I don't know. You were trying to lure that guy buying houses from your boss. He didn't talk to you, right? Get out!"

The security guard reached out his hand and tried to shove Ethan, but Ethan pushed him away and said, "What are you doing?"

The security guard wasn't backing down either. They were arguing loudly.

The sound of arguing attracted many people's attention.

Among them were the man and the woman from earlier.

Seeing this, the woman laughed. "Look, the security guard is kicking him out. I've told you that

you didn't need to waste your time on him."

The man also smiled smugly, "Honey, you're right. It's a shame to argue with that piece of trash!"

Other customers were checking and talking about what's going in the lobby.

A couple of security guards rushed into the lobby. They tried to drag Ethan out.

But at this time, a shout stopped them.

A man in his thirties appeared. He was wearing a suit and tie. The man looked at the security guards and Ethan, asking, "What's going on?"

Seeing the manager, the security guard said, "Manager, this guy is a spy from another real estate agency. I caught him red-handed, but he denied his guilty behavior. I'm trying to kick him out!"

The security guard knew that the manager hated spies. If he mentioned that Linda and Ethan were spies, no question the manager would ask him to get them out.

Knowing the man was the manager, Ethan was relieved. He smiled and said, "I reckon that you are the manager? I was unsatisfied with how your employees treat customers. We are here to buy a house, but your employees are physical to me. They are trying to make us leave! Shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

Hearing Ethan's words, the manager sized Ethan up and laughed, "You? Buying houses?"

Ethan sensed the sarcasm from the manager's simple words.

"Why? Is there a problem?" Ethan asked coldly.

The manager smiled and said, "No problem, but... Oh, by the way, do you know what kind of house we are selling?"

"Villas. That's why I came here. I would be somewhere else if I want to buy an apartment." Ethan retorted.

The manager found Ethan's words ridiculous.

The manager had given Ethan the room to back down when he said those words.

He assumed that Ethan was a spy. So the manager hoped Ethan could pick up his cue and leave.

But Ethan ignored it and insisted on his original claim. The manager stopped being polite. He sneered and then said angrily, "Sure, come on in!"

The manager made a gesture to Linda and Ethan to come in.

His words startled the security guards. The one who started the altercation with Ethan asked in worries, "Manager, are you sure you want to let them in?"

The manager smiled and shushed him. Then he let Ethan keep walking.

Ethan didn't care about the communication between the manager and the security guard. Ethan knew the manager wasn't up for anything good.

Ethan wasn't worried about what the manager would do because he really was here to buy houses.

And with Maggie and other people backing him up, Ethan didn't think the manager could do anything extreme.

The manager didn't have the rightful ground!

Ethan, holding Linda's hand, walked into the building carelessly.

But the security guard was anxious watching Ethan walking in.

He didn't understand why the manager would invite Linda and Ethan inside after he tried so hard to get them out.

Seeing the security guard's expression, the manager couldn't help but laugh and said, "It's okay. I was going to cut them slack, but they didn't want it. They claim they are here to buy houses. I'll see what they are going to buy!"

A spiky light flashed in the manager's eyes. He sneered, "I'll handle them the way they deserve!"

After saying that, the manager walked inside and followed behind Ethan.

The manager was experienced.

In his eyes, Ethan was an immature punk. The manager thought he would make Ethan show his true colors and embarrass Ethan effortlessly.

Ethan walked into the main section of the building and went straight toward the scale model of the community.

The model was huge. Within it, there were detailed models of every house.

The three classes were also labeled in the model.

In the outermost circle of the community, there were about fifty to sixty smaller houses.

They looked like the C-class houses the driver had mentioned.

Inside of the C-class house ring, there were a couple of houses with gardens. They looked much higher-end.

They were also much larger than the houses from the C-class. What made them attractive the most was that each house had its own garden. And the surrounding public area also had much better gardening.

Those are the B-class houses.

In the center of the whole community was the highest ground. The gardening was beautiful and well-arranged, with trees and flowers.

Inside the small forest was a white building.

This building was not only much larger than the rest of the houses but also looked most magnificent.

The rest of the houses all lost their radiance in comparison with this one.

The white house was like a gleaming moon, being surrounded by all the bright stars.

Ethan was bewitched by the white house from the moment he saw it. He was staring at it for a long time before a voice called him out.

"What are your thoughts? Are you interested in this one?"

It was the manager who spoke. He had come to Ethan's side. He smiled and said, "You have good taste. This is our best villa, the crown jewel.

Ethan nodded. Before he could say anything, another voice was heard.

"Can you be funnier? He likes this one? Do you really think this loser could afford this one?"

Chapter 138

Ethan heard the sound and looked over. He saw the man from earlier was walking toward him.

It was this man who said the words. He was unhappy to see Ethan was inside the building, so he came over to find out why and overheard the conversation between Ethan and the manager.

Ethan already held the grudge over the man. Seeing him walking over, Ethan's face dropped.

Ethan kept his eyes on the scale model without saying a word.

The man pushed harder when he didn't see a reaction from Ethan. He said to the manager, "What's wrong with you people? You guys just let any random people walking in? What if he is a thief? What are you going to do if he steals from us?"

The man commanded the manager with a harsh tone of voice.

The woman whom the man was with also walked over. She sneered, "We are here because we thought your place is only for higher-class people like us. It turns out anyone can walk in."

The woman rolled her eyes at Ethan and continued, "So the gate of the community will be open to welcome any kind of hobos? If that's the case, I don't feel safe living here."

The argument attracted other customers, and they were coming over to find out what's going on.

After hearing the woman's words, they all agreed with her.

The surrounding customers were talking between themselves.

"She is right. I choose this place over others because of the environment and security. If you actually can't promise those, I don't think I want to live here."

"That's true. If everyone can walk around the community, I'd better try somewhere else!"

Some of the customers were going to leave.

The scene worried the manager.

He let Ethan come in simply because he wanted to humiliate Ethan after Ethan made a fool of himself.

But it turned out the manager was losing customers because of the sight of Ethan in the building.

Each one of the customers was a potential deal. The manager needed the deals to be made for his performance evaluation. He couldn't let them walk away!

The manager quickly walked over and tried to persuade the leaving customers to stay. He said with a smile, "Please, ladies and gentlemen, I'm so sorry. It is our mistake that we let these two sneak inside the building. Please rest assured, I'm getting them out right now."

It was the manager who invited Linda and Ethan inside, but he accused them of sneaking in by themselves.

What a shameless claim!

The manager then called the security to get Linda and Ethan out.

Seeing the manager's decision, the man from earlier grinned complacently.

The leaving customers decided to stay on after the manager's constant apologies.

After managed the crisis, the manager was in a cold sweat. He was thankful that he could keep the customers.

It wasn't worth it to lose so many wealthy customers for Ethan.

When the security guards rushed in and tried to get Ethan out, Ethan pushed them away.

"What are you doing?" The security guard yelled at Ethan angrily, "Don't do it the hard way! Get out!"

Ethan laughed. He ignored the security guards and said to the manager, "What are you trying to do? Is this how you treat your customers?"

Ethan smiled coldly. He protected Linda while said to the customers in the building, "And you guys, take a look at how they are treating us. Remember, they will treat you people like this too."

"Shut up!" The manager yelled at Ethan, "Who are you to compare yourselves with these customers?"

The manager continued, "You are customers? Who do you think you are? Do you know how much our villas are? You won't be able to afford even one square foot for your lifetime. Get out now!"

The manager then waved to the security guards to take Linda and Ethan out.

But when the security guards surrounded Ethan, he didn't resist this time, Ethan pointed at the model of the white house in the middle of the whole community model and said, "Sorry to disappoint you, but I'd like to buy that villa. Is it your most expensive one?"

Everyone was stunned by Ethan's words.

After a moment of silence, hysterical laughter and mocking voices were burst out.

"What? Am I dreaming? He wants to buy that A-class villa? Haha, It's the funniest joke I've heard today."

"Bullsh*t! He can't even afford a dog house in Stratyer Residence. Does he know who he is?"

"College students nowadays, they can do nothing but brag. Why do you use your time on something useful? Aren't you afraid that people will laugh at your ridiculous lies? You are young and ignorant, wait until you are in the real world, you'll know what a joke you are now."

Hearing all the insults, Ethan didn't show nervousness and anger. He was smiling calmly.

Ethan knew that he wasn't lying. He had wanted to buy the A-class villa the moment he laid his eyes on the model of it.

He would buy this villa with or without this round of humiliation and insult.

All those people who condescended to Ethan looked like total jokes to him.

Ethan found them ridiculously funny.

The man from earlier started to talk. He walked over to Ethan and said contemptuously, pointing at the A-class villa.

"I hate people like you the most, bragging all day long. Pick something more practical to brag about, will you? I would have left you alone if you just lied about buying one of the C-class villas. A-class, why don't you buy the whole Buckeye?"

Ethan shook his head and smiled bitterly. He looked at the man and said, "What's there have anything to do with you if I'm buying Buckeye? Do you have a problem with that?"

The man replied angrily, "I do have problems! Kid, I just want to teach you that there are consequences to the things that come out of your mouth. You said that you wanted to buy the A-class villa, correct? Then buy it. Otherwise, I'll make you pay!"

After finishing his words, the man leaned over to Ethan and whispered in his ear, "Don't take me wrong. I just hate you and want to make you suffer. What are you gonna do to me?"

Chapter 139

Some of the people heard the man's words, and their facial expression changed slightly.

The man had a ruffian look, with the fact that he came to Stratyer Residence to buy houses, it was very likely that he wasn't an average person.

If he particularly picked on Ethan, the common knowledge was that Ethan wouldn't be able to survive him.

Ethan had the appearance of a normal college student. In comparison with a mafia looking guy, it was not hard to imagine the outcome.

Some nice people started to worry about Ethan.

There were people who tried to talk Ethan out of it.

"Kid, knock it off. Get back to campus. This is not the place for you to mess around."

"Go home. It's not worth it to harm yourself badly for your ego."

Ethan couldn't be persuaded. But Linda was nervous.

She gently pulled Ethan's clothes and whispered, "What if...What if we just go?"

Linda didn't doubt whether Ethan could afford the villa or not. She was afraid that Ethan might get himself into unnecessary trouble.

And if the man became aggressive, even Ethan's powerful background couldn't help him out in time. What if that man suddenly went lunatic?

Linda looked at Ethan with a worried face, waiting for Ethan's reply.

However, someone mistook Linda's expression as a sign of admitting defeat.

Someone laughed and said, "You see that guy who is stupidly stubborn, but he has a beautiful and reasonable girlfriend."

"What is she thinking? To be with such a moron."

Taking the chaotic moment as an opportunity, the manager walked over to Ethan and said, "If you regret what you just said, I can ask for their forgiveness on your behalf. But if you want to stick to it..."

"I stand by my words," Ethan smiled and looked at the manager contemptuously, "Cards okay?"

Hearing Ethan's words, the manager's face dropped. He gave up trying to persuade Ethan after realizing Ethan didn't want to listen to him. The manager asked someone to fetch the card reader.

A female staff handed the manager the reader.

He didn't take it. The manager indicated the staff to hand the reader to Ethan.

Before Ethan inserted the card, he paused. Ethan looked at the manager and asked, "How much?"

The manager smiled and said, "Seventy million!"

Ethan nodded and then inserted his card...

Seeing that Ethan didn't hesitate throughout the process, the manager found it ridiculous.

He admired Ethan for sticking to his words, even though it was an obvious lie.

The mafia looking man walked over to the card reader and wanted to take a look at the transaction information.

He was petrified. After a long pause of motionlessness, his face twisted.

"It..." The man tried very hard to say something, but nothing came out of his mouth.

His companion was curious after seeing the man's reaction. She came over.

She was also stunned. The woman murmured to herself, "How... How is this possible? Seventy million... All paid?"

The woman felt as if her whole world had collapsed.

In fact, the only reason she was with the man was for his money.

The man owned a restaurant chain, and his asset was near one hundred million. To the woman, he was very rich.

But he could only afford a B-class villa in Stratyer Residence.

In terms of payment, the man had to depend on the house mortgage.

So the woman was stunned to see that

Ethan paid seventy million in full for the only A-class villa.

To spend seventy million dollars without hesitation, the person must be extremely wealthy.

She found herself to be ridiculous to laugh at Ethan, who had the appearance of a poor college student.

The woman guessed that Ethan definitely thought she had acted like a buffoon.

After realizing the change in the atmosphere, the manager also came over to check the card reader. He was stunned.

Ethan just paid seventy million! The manager was in awe of how a college student looking guy could own so much money.

And Ethan paid all those money without breaking a sweat.

The manager had never imagined that anyone could afford the seventy-million-dollar villa.

There weren't as many wealthy people as in Ocean City.

The manager realized he was wrong.

He had regretted his attitude toward Ethan earlier.

It turned out that Ethan was a wealthy customer. The manager couldn't believe how he had been treating Ethan.

If Ethan had that much loose money to spend, he was definitely someone very important. The manager thought that he was suicidal to have treated Ethan so horribly.

The manager was trembling. He quickly gathered himself together and rushed in front of Ethan with a face full of ingratiated smiles.

"Sir, I'm so sorry for earlier. I didn't know..."

The manager was interrupted by Ethan's sneer.

"What you didn't know? I would buy the villa for real?" Ethan laughed, "I didn't expect even the manager of Stratyer Residence was so snobbish. Now seeing you, I doubt if a company like that

is capable of managing a community."

Ethan thought for a moment and continued, "Yeah, forget it. I don't want it anymore. Give my money back."

People were surprised by Ethan's decision.

He didn't blink when paying for the house.

And he changed his mind within five minutes.

The change happened too soon.

Among all the surprising people, the manager was the one that couldn't believe the change the most.

He was excited about making a seventy million deal.

As the manager, he could earn a great deal by the commission alone.

But the deal fell out before he could even have the time to smile.

The manager simply couldn't accept this.

He had to fight hard to keep the deal alive.

The panic-stricken manager rushed to Ethan and said inferiorly, "Sir, please don't take it back. You can rest assured that the Stratyer Residence is the best, and we will always be there if there's anything that is not your liking."

The manager smiled awkwardly and said, "It was all my fault to treat you like that. I apologize to you, and I hope you can forgive me."

"Forgive you?" Ethan smiled. Without looking at the manager, he asked the other staff, "Do you have other people who are in charge? Let that person take me to the villa. If there's none, I want a refund."

The staff took a look at the manager and nodded. She then ran into the office.

Ethan's words scared the manager to death.

He couldn't figure out what Ethan was up to.

Chapter 140

The manager was only an associate.

He was worried when he heard that Ethan wanted to see the person in charge.

And the ominous feeling was getting worse as time went by.

The female staff walked out of the office after a few minutes.

And a middle-aged man in his forties followed her.

The man was the sales manager in chief of the Stratyer Residence, Jenson Asher.

Jensen was handling paperwork in the office when the staff walked in without knocking, and the first thing she said was that the A-class villa was sold.

Jenson had been worrying about how to sell the villa for a long time.

It wasn't because the villa had problems. It was because the villa was too good for people in Buckeye, and there are hardly any people who could afford it.

Buckeye was a city ranked between the second and third-tier cities. The city had limited resources, and there were only a handful of wealthy residents.

After Jenson's research, he found out that most of them had had their own houses, and none of them was planning on buying new ones.

It was very hard to find someone that rich enough to buy a seventy-million-dollar villa.

Jenson had been worrying for weeks.

When he heard that the villa was sold, Jenson didn't believe it at first. He thought the staff was joking.

After she told Jenson what happened led up to the sale, Jenson finally believed her.

It was hard for Jenson to believe that a college student looking guy just bought the villa that many millionaires couldn't afford.

What's more? The college looking guy did it as if it wasn't a big deal. But after hearing that one of his associates had offended the guy, Jenson was angry. Offending customers was one thing that Jenson couldn't accept.

So Jenson rushed out of the office right away.

Hearing the staff's description of the customer, it wasn't hard for Jenson to recognize Ethan. He walked up to Ethan with a smile.

"Hello, how are you?"

Jensen greeted Ethan politely and then ingratiated himself with Ethan.

Ethan wasn't interested in flattery. He was cold.

Ethan took a look at the people around and said calmly, "So you are in charge? Please take me to the villa!"

Jensen then quickly led the way for Linda and Ethan.

Seeing this, the manager was nervous. He didn't know what would happen to him.

So he decided to follow them. The manager walked in the back in silence.

Inside Stratyer Residence community, the afforestation was excellent, and the basic facilities were well arranged.

There was a garden square in the middle of the community, which was a few dozen meters away from Ethan's villa.

Walking in the community, Ethan was satisfied.

He hadn't been in a place like this before, not even in his wildest dream.

But at this moment, he was a resident. Ethan couldn't hide his excitement.

A moment later, they enter the A-class villa. The house had three stories. Jenson gave Ethan a very detailed tour around the house.

Ethan was happy with the villa. He looked at Linda with a smile and asked, "Do you like it?"

Linda nodded. She didn't say anything, but Linda also liked the house very much.

Getting Linda's affirmation, Ethan asked Jenson for the contract.

However, he stopped after noticing the manager in the back.

"What do you want?" Ethan asked.

The manager stuttered for a while, and the only thing that came out of his mouth was still apologies.

But his apologies meant nothing to Ethan.

Ethan looked at Jenson and said coldly, "I believe that you've known his behavior. It's your business how to deal with him."

Ethan then headed toward the office building for the contract.

And he had made his point clear.

Jenson snorted at the manager and said, "Do you have anything to say? Do you know you almost caused us to lose such a big deal?"

The manager nodded with fear. Looking at Ethan leaving, the manager kept apologizing to Jenson.

"Mr. Asher, I'm sorry. I know I made a terrible mistake. It's all my fault. But I've been serving the company for so many years. Please give me another chance."

Jenson stared at him sharply. He knew he had to let the manager go.

Jenson knew if he cut slack for the manager, he would offend Ethan.

As a result, the seventy million dollars deal would be gone. What' the most was that Jenson knew Ethan was someone he couldn't afford to offend.

Jenson was clear about who he was. Even though he had the title of sales manager in chief, Jenson knew he was just a normal employee.

Compared with a wealthy person who could afford an extremely expensive villa, Jenson would rather choose to offend somebody else.

"I've heard enough. Pack your stuff. You are fired!" Jenson looked at the manager coldly, "You had it coming. I hope you can learn from it!"

Jenson then followed Ethan and left the manager by himself.

Half an hour later, in Jenson's office, Ethan had signed the contract. Jenson put the key to the

villa in front of Ethan with a face full of smiles.

Ethan breathed a sigh of relief. This was the most expensive thing he had ever bought.

Soon after Ethan calmed down, he took the key and was ready to leave.

On his way out, Ethan asked Jenson with a smile, "By the way, I'm going to remodel the house. Do you know any good contractors? If you don't mind, please recommend them to me. Thanks!"

Jenson had been afraid that Ethan suddenly changed his mind. When he heard that Ethan was asking for a contractor, Jenson was relieved.

He smiled and replied, "Of course. I can make calls right now."

Ethan nodded and waited for Jenson's result.

Jenson hung up the phone and said to Ethan with a smile, "It's done. Young Master Ethan, I have a friend who is in the remodeling business. He is well-known in Buckeye. He is currently out of town but will be back tomorrow. He can meet you right after. Where do you want to meet?"

Jenson was experienced and cunning. He didn't give Ethan the chance to decline the deal with his friend.

Ethan didn't find it to be a problem. He wasn't going to have too many things to do the next day anyway, and it might be a good time to meet the contractor.

Ethan thought for a moment and said, "How about Empire Hotel Restaurant? Tell your friend to ask for Pablo Owen when he's there."