

Chapter 159

Jason looked at the caller ID and frowned. He answered the phone.

From the other end of the phone came the sound of cries and screams, 'Cousin-in-law, come and save me, I... I accidentally crashed your car, and the guy is asking me to pay twenty million...'

'You crashed a car? What kind of car is it? Why does the owner want twenty million?'

Jason was shocked. He always needed to worry about Ivy. He knew something would happen. And now she crashed the car.

She was driving a Ferrari.

What kind of car did she crash into that warranted twenty million in compensation?

'Could it be that the guy also owns a luxury car?'
He thought

'Was this a collision between luxury cars?'

Ivy didn't explain it clearly over the phone. She kept crying and shouting, 'Cousin-in-law, come

here quickly. They have a lot of people. They said if I don't compensate, they will take me away and go to my house to find my parents.'

Jason felt helpless, 'Wait there. I'll come right away.'

After that, Jason hung up and got in Paul's car. He rushed all the way to the place where Ivy was.

Meanwhile, Luciana received a reply after she called the owner of the villa. She could have a look, but she wasn't allowed to touch anything.

'Mrs. Zhao, you're really amazing. You've solved it with one phone call.' Jasephine immediately flattered her.

Luciana shook her hand proudly, 'It's a piece of cake. The owner of this villa is doing this for the sake of my sister's family. Everyone respects the Long family is in Shang Jiang City.

Luciana felt very happy. She felt as if she was on top of the world.

She was thinking whether he would refuse her request for a visit. Unexpectedly, he agreed.

That made her look better in front of the Yang

siblings. 'Ah, that feels so good,' she thought.

Amanda also flattered Luciana, 'Mrs. Zhao is really powerful. I hope she can help me in the future.'

Luciana's sister was so lucky that she had married Sonny. Thanks to Sonny, Luciana also became rich.

Luciana's reputation had risen by leaps and bounds. She was now on a whole new level of social standing.

In the past, Luciana was a poor country woman. This was what Jasephine had told Amanda.

Now, Luciana wore branded goods from head to toe.

Amanda was very envious.

She used to be rich when she was in the Yang Family. However, since she married Charles and after her daughter Cindy married the loser Jason, her reputation had declined greatly.

Because of that, Amanda became unreasonable and only did everything for money and power.

Being annoying and arrogant was in her bones.

'By the way, Mrs. Zhao, who is the owner of this villa?' Amanda suddenly asked. She wanted to know about this.

Luciana glanced at Amanda with disdain. 'Peasants would always be peasants. Look at her, trying to butter up the owner. Disgusting,' Luciana thought.

Luciana said, 'Do you know who is the richest person in Shang Jiang City?'

Jasephine rushed to answer, 'I know. Joe Qiao, the CEO of the Sheng Ding Group.'

Luciana nodded 'Yes, this villa belongs to the richest man in our city, Joe. I didn't expect that the old man was so easy to talk with. Let's go. Let's hurry up and take a look. There is only one hour left.'

After saying that, Luciana took Amanda and Jasephine into the villa. They wanted to see everything.

This visit really opened their eyes. This villa was really luxurious.

Meanwhile, a large group of ordinary citizens had already gathered at the entrance of Shi Quan

street.

The collision between two luxury cars was a sight to behold. Terrible, yes. But still a sight.

Ivy stood next to the red Ferrari. She crossed her arms, pointing at the young people opposite her. She shouted, 'Why should I pay for it? How much can your broken car be worth? Mine is a Ferrari! You should be the one compensating me! I won't take much. Just one million yuan.'

This Ivy was not the same one who was crying down the phone call just now. She was like a young Amanda, bold and arrogant.

Ivy was not stupid. The group's car looked good. Was it also a luxury car?

But even if it was, it wouldn't be better than her Ferrari.

Ferraris were the best cars to Ivy.

Among the other four or five young people, the leader was a handsome man in a white shirt and a pair of fancy pants. He had Korean style hair with a middle parting. He was fair and clean. It was obvious that he was a son of a rich family.

He sat on the hood of the car with an extremely

disdainful expression. He looked at the Ferrari next to Ivy and said, 'Hey, hottie, is this car yours?'

Ivy bristled. She raised her chin and said with a red face, 'Well, I drive it, don't I? Do you think it's yours?'

She made the group laugh.

Ivy suddenly panicked. She looked around and scolded very unhappily, 'What are you laughing at? You're just peasants who hate the rich. You think you can drive this kind of car? And you! Pay up!'

However, the handsome man in the white shirt on the opposite side smiled and said, 'Hey, hottie, take a look at my car. It's a Ferrari Enzo. You don't even know what an Enzo is, and you call that Ferrari yours?'

Ivy was stunned. She didn't know what an Enzo was. She had only heard of Ferrari. What was a Ferrari Enzo?

'F**k! How dare you ask me for twenty million yuan when you drive a fake Ferrari? Are you f*cking kidding me!'

'Pay up. Now.' Ivy retorted angrily.

'It must be a fake Ferrari!'

'Ferrari Enzo? Enzo schmenzo! It must be a fake!'

Ivy thought.

The crowd laughed at what Ivy said.

'Holy cr*p! This hottie has all the t*ts but none of the brains. She doesn't even know what a Ferrari Enzo is.'

'It's so embarrassing. That's an Enzo, a top sports car! The top of the Ferrari range! Limited edition!'

'That's right. There are only a few hundred units of this Ferrari in the world. There are only six or seven units in the country!'

Hearing the crowd's discussion, Ivy finally realized that something was wrong.

Only six or seven units in the country?

'A top end Ferrari, limited edition car?'

She panicked.

Ivy panicked. Her eyes drifted, but she still replied stubbornly, 'I don't believe it. My cousin-in-law will arrive soon.'

Ivy stamped her foot angrily. The crowd's discussion made her feel a little embarrassed.

The group of youngsters snorted.

The owner of the Ferrari Enzo said, 'Okay, then we'll wait for your cousin-in-law to come over. However, I have to explain one thing to you. You will have to pay twenty million yuan. Don't think you can get away with it.'

Ivy was scared. Her legs turned to jelly. She hesitated, 'You're asking twenty million for this piece of cr*p car? Who are you trying to fool?'

'Fool?'

Then, another young man stood up and scornfully said, 'Hey, hot stuff, listen up. This Ferrari Enzo is a top-grade. awesome car. The price is now forty million yuan in China. And you might not even get it even if you do have that kind of money. Do you understand?'

'Forty million yuan per unit?'

Ivy almost couldn't stand still. She said in a hurry, 'I... I don't believe it! You guys are just working together to set me up!'

'Hehe.'

The group of people shook their heads helplessly and sneered.

'This girl must have been scared. I heard that this Ferrari Enzo can't be bought by ordinary people. There are special conditions.'

Someone in the crowd was talking about it.

'I know. If you want to buy a Ferrari Enzo, you must be a famous guy who's morally upright. You can't have any criminal record. You must be a member of the Ferrari club, and you must have more than three Ferraris. And at least one of them must be more than ten years old. You must own a Ferrari F40 and F50 as well. Even these two cars alone are already hard to get.

'That's right. Of course, there are people with special privileges who can be the first to purchase the car, such as Shuhah, the king of cars.'

Facing the crowd's discussion, Ivy was completely scared and could not stand still.

'This... so you must own more than three Ferraris to buy this Ferrari Enzo?'

'Does that mean that the young boy in front of her owns a lot of Ferraris?'

'What should I do?'

She was in trouble!

Ivy finally realized what was going on. She was sitting on pins and needles.

Even if her cousin-in-law knew Bruce, he might not be able afford to pay this twenty million yuan.

The man in the white shirt on the opposite side smiled. He walked up to Ivy who was holding her arms with her head lowered and biting her nails. He looked at the Ferrari next to her and said, 'Your Ferrari 488 is only worth four million yuan in China. Little sister, how are you going to compensate me with twenty million dollars?'

'I... I...' Ivy stammered. She was so scared that she took a few steps back and cried, 'I'm sorry, I didn't mean it. This car is not mine. I borrowed it. Don't force me. My cousin-in-law will come soon. He will pay you!'

The crowd now knew what was going on. They started scolding Ivy.

'Look, little girls these days are so vain. She borrowed a luxury car and came out for a ride. She has caused so much trouble now.'

'Hehe. She must have slept with someone to get

this car.'

'Look at her knees, she must have given a lot of bl*wjobs. She's really cheap!'

Hearing this, Ivy burst into tears and retorted, 'I didn't. I'm not that kind of girl!'

However, the crowd didn't believe it at all. The more she said, the more riled up they became. They criticized Ivy from head to toe.

They were just one step away from writing a banner with the words of 'bi*ch' and 'sl*t'.

At the sight of Ivy's pitiful look, the young men in white shirts all teased her.

'Hey, hottie, why don't you have a drink with Brother Lang?'

'Our Brother Lang is very easy to talk with. Let's go.'

'This girl is good-looking. Brother Lang, it's rare. You can play with her for more than a year.'

Ivy was terrified. She quickly stepped back a few steps and cried, 'No, I won't go!'

However, these young men wouldn't let Ivy go. They pulled her and were about to put her into

another car.

Ivy was so scared that she cried out loud and asked for help from a passer-by.

However, the onlookers just looked at her coldly. Nobody dared to help.

Ferrari Enzo!

A car which was worth forty million yuan!

If they provoked these rich people, all of them would die a terrible death.

They were just ordinary people. They couldn't afford to offend this group of people.

Suddenly!

An angry roar came.

'Stop!'



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