

Chapter 335

Yolanda was slightly touched by Chuck's kind gesture. He had given several millions of dollars to her family before, and now, he wanted to buy a car for her. She felt really great to have Chuck as her boss.

"Alright, it's decided. You should go look up online first," Chuck said.

"Okay, thank you," Yolanda did not refuse anymore because Chuck was being serious. She could tell from Chuck's eyes.

"That's my duty as your boss," Chuck said as he honestly thought it was what he should do. It was for the image of his company on one hand, on the other hand, it was for a personal reason. Only a good car would match the personality of Yolanda and her charisma as a campus belle and a strong woman.

Cool car and her beauty, it was such a perfect match and also a standard one.

"I'll go upstairs now," said Yolanda.

He nodded, "Okay, we should have supper later." Chuck thought Lara and Queenie would probably close the shop at around ten o'clock as it was unlikely that all the students in the university would come here in just a night. Anyway, they would have given away 5,000 cups that day. Chuck kept seeing people delivering, they must've run off their feet.

he guessed that the rest of the students would probably come by the next day.

"Okay," Yolanda replied, turned around and went up.

Chuck spotted Yolanda's calves half covered by the skirt. It was very charming. It was rare that she wasn't wearing silk stockings that day. Her calves were white and flawless, disappearing from his sight gradually as she walked away.

Chuck withdrew his gaze. A student came over to ask if Chuck had a windfall and that was why he was able to buy milk tea for all students in the school. Chuck only smiled and ignored them.

"He smiled, silence implies consent, right? I knew it, he doesn't

come from a rich family, how could he treat all students to milk tea? It must have been because he had a windfall. I'm so smart!" One of the female students said proudly.

"Yes, if he had a windfall, why doesn't he treat us to a karaoke? Since he was able to buy everyone milk tea, why can't he pay for a karaoke? That money was a godsend, we are all classmates, why is he so stingy?" Another student was a little dissatisfied, he felt that Chuck should treat them to karaoke immediately.

The student said, "Don't you know he has always been stingy?"

"Alas, if I had a windfall, I would definitely do so."

"Me too. It's not my own money after all. For sure, I would share it with my classmates!"

Those students were muttering as they walked over to the station board to take a bus back to school.

The shops in the plaza were all closed, except for Lara's. Almost all the students who came by had received their milk tea. Lara, Charlotte, and Queenie were so tired that they were sitting on the ground, so were the other employees. All of them had been busy since afternoon.

Lara noticed Chuck had been waiting for a long while. She got up and said, "Chuck, would you like some milk tea? I'll get a cup for you."

"No, Lara. Let's settle the bill tomorrow and I'll transfer the money to you," Chuck said.

"Okay," Lara nodded. "Then, shall we get some supper?"

Chuck was hungry too, so he said yes. Lara was elated and she urged, "Let's close the shop quickly before leaving. By the way, does the milk tea I made taste good?"

Lara was looking forward to his reply. Chuck thought it was average, just a little bit concentrated. Anyway, it was much better than the ones in other cafes.

Lara was happy to hear that and she said, "I'll bring you a cup of milk tea tomorrow."

After that, she went to close the cafe. Chuck was helpless and he made a call to Yolanda. Yolanda came down very soon, and Lara and others had already closed the cafe. Everyone was

thinking about their supper spots. In fact, Chuck was a little bit torn as he was the only man in the group.

Yolanda was the most beautiful among them. Lara had the best body shape and was most fascinating, while Queenie was the most naive. Charlotte was charming with her skinny figure. Anyway, they had their own merits, but there was nothing to think about. Lara decided to have pizza. Chuck had no objection, he just followed them.

The place was not too far away anyway.

However, a lot of men cast envious glances at him on the way there. Some of them whispered, "This guy must be exhausted tonight. So many beautiful girls around him..."

Chuck pretended not to hear what they said and sat down in the restaurant. There was also a BBQ stall next to it. Chuck went over and ordered some. Everyone ate together until 12 in the midnight and all of them were full.

Chuck went to pay the bill, but Lara stopped him, "This one is on me, I made money today."

Chuck shrugged and let her be. Lara went to pay the bill while the other employees went back to rest. There were only Lara, Yolanda, Charlotte, and Queenie left on the side of the road. Yolanda had to wake up early in the next morning, so she left first.

She lived somewhere nearby the plaza. Since Chuck had to go back to Karen's hotel anyway, he hailed a taxi to send Queenie home, just in case she bumped into some bad guys, taking into account her poor health.

Chuck hailed the car and asked Queenie to get on it. Biting her lip, Lara came over and said, "Chuck, why do you go back so early?"

"I have a class tomorrow. I'll send Queenie back and go back to my place to sleep. You should go back and rest as well," Chuck answered and went into the car.

The car then drove away.

Lara curled her lips and muttered under her breath, "Will you return to your place after sending Queenie home? You would probably spend the night at Queenie's."

In fact, Lara thought that if Chuck wanted to take a walk, she would not refuse, neither would Charlotte. After all, they planned to have a threesome when she drugged Chuck the last time.

"What did you say, Lara?" Charlotte asked.

"Nothing. Charlotte, let's go home. I am so exhausted," Lara curled her lips and said. After that, they went home together.

When Lara got home, she sent a message to Chuck, the "Baller" on WhatsApp, and asked him if he had arrived home. She scrolled through the chat history and saw the nude photos she had sent to Chuck. She blushed as there were so many of them. She didn't know if Chuck had seen it recently.

After a while, Chuck still didn't reply. Lara was a little disappointed, she snorted, "Keep ignoring me. You must be doing something at Queenie's house... Chuck, how can you do that? You chose Queenie instead of me and Charlotte. Is Queenie any better than us?"

Lara stopped thinking about it. She put her phone under the pillow and went to sleep.

After making sure Queenie went upstairs, Chuck was relieved. In fact, Chuck subconsciously wanted to send Queenie upstairs. Nevertheless, as soon as he thought about what had happened between them, it would be a huge trouble if both of them couldn't control themselves and do something again upstairs. Thus, he stopped himself.

"I have to control myself," Chuck told himself and breathed a sigh of relief. As he had received a message on WhatsApp, he opened and found it was from Lara. Chuck ignored it but subconsciously looked through Lara's nude photos again, such a body shape was truly hard to find...

It could only be described as "how good it is to be young".

Chuck was ready to go back by taking a taxi. Just then, a car came in from the gate of the neighborhood. It was Frieda's car, the campus belle. She liked the environment there, so she decided to buy a unit and live there. She might stay for some time and would buy a house. After all, she still had three or four years of college.

It was easy for her to get a house in this area after all.

She drove in. After parking the car, she and Elena came out.

"Why did we run into him again?" Elena was unhappy when she spotted Chuck. How many times had she seen him on that day?

That was a private residential, and the rental was about two thousand dollars a month. Did he rent a house here? Was he able to afford to rent a house?

Frieda did not look at Chuck at all. In her eyes, Chuck was worthless and pretentious. She felt like asking Chuck who he was showing off to since he had no capability.

Chuck had never seen the girls before, so he took a look at them and was ready to leave. Elena couldn't help but ask him, "Do you rent a house here?"

She felt that if so, they would have to move out immediately. She didn't want to live in the same area as such a pretentious person. How disgusting would that be?

"No," Chuck shook his head. He was curious as to why the girl would talk to him. Did he know her? Were they students from his school? After all, they looked young.

"Then, why did you come here?" Elena asked again as she felt unpleasant.

"It's none of your business," Chuck stated simply as he was bewildered at her questionings.

"Why is it not our business? We're the residents here. Humph, what's wrong with the security guards at the entrance? The rent is so high but they even let people enter at will. Do they think that this is a market?" Elena snorted, and Frieda also showed sarcasm.

If Chuck didn't rent a house there, he was not allowed to come over in future.

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"What's wrong with them?" Chuck thought to himself as he was confused. He had never seen them before, let alone provoked them. Why were they speaking to him in such a tone?

Did he look like a bad guy? Was it because his hair was long? Or was it because he was wearing an old shirt?

"Let me tell you, don't ever come here again. I'll inform the security guard at the entrance tomorrow to never let any outsiders in," Elena said.

"Why can't I come here?" Chuck looked at her and asked.

"Why? Didn't I make it clear? Who are you to come in here when you are not a resident? You are just an outsider. Who knows the reason behind your presence? Anyone who's normal in this residences wouldn't allow you to come in!" Elena said angrily. How could there be such a shameless person?

Forget about the fact that he had bought milk tea on credit, but why was he hanging around in others' residence in the middle of the night? What was he thinking? Did he plan to steal or rob since he had no money to pay for the milk tea?

At this thought, Frieda frowned and felt disgusted.

"Only tenants are allowed, right?" Chuck looked at her and asked.

"Yes, the owners of the units are allowed too. Why, do you mean you bought a house here?" Elena sneered. She felt that Chuck's behaviors were really beyond her perception. How could he be so pretentious and shameless?

He said, "What you say is not..."

"Not what? Why are you so shameless? Can you afford a house here?" Elena cut him off and sneered impatiently.

Chuck was startled and wondered if the woman knew him.

"Hey, do you know me?" Chuck asked as he felt strange.

"I don't know you, and I don't want to. But what you've done today made me know you and made me understand that a man could be so pretentious," Elena replied.

On the side, Frieda was too disdained to speak at all.

Chuck finally understood what was going on. The girls were his schoolmates, who were probably freshmen as well. Chuck thought that Frieda was particularly beautiful. Could she be the campus belle? When Chuck was in class earlier that day, he had heard that there were two campus belles among the freshman. According to the description, he thought that the girl before him should be the aloof Frieda everyone talked about.

"I didn't pretend, I..." Chuck was ready to explain. They had a huge misunderstanding on him. Where did the misunderstanding come from?

Chuck couldn't understand. Didn't he just treat all the students from the university to milk tea?

Elena interrupted him again and said with abhorrence in her tone, "What? What else do you want to say? Do you want to show off that you had bought everyone in the school a cup of milk tea? Do you think I don't know that?"

"What do you know?" Chuck said helplessly. He was truly at a loss. How could they behave like that?

"You paid it on credit as you know the owner of the cafe. Others might not know, but we do," Elena continued. She felt that she had to break it to Chuck right there and then.

"Paid on credit? Who said that?" Chuck asked as he was particularly surprised. Were that rumors?

Elena replied, "You don't need to know who said that. Anyway, you can't pretend in front of us."

Chuck explained, "I think you're mistaken. I didn't pay it on credit. I also..."

Elena said aggressively, "That's enough, what are you trying to prove here? You really are good at bragging. Did you want to say that you owned a house here? That's why you're here, right?"

"You're right, I did buy a house here," Chuck answered as he shrugged his shoulders. Chuck had bought the house that used to belong to Yvette, although Queenie was occupying it, it was still under his name.

"Hahaha, stop pretending, okay? You really disgust me!" Elena said impatiently as she did not believe him.

"You..." Chuck was speechless.

Elena then scoffed, "Please make a draft before bragging. How is it possible for someone who bought milk tea on credit to buy a house here? Or did you pay on credit as well? Do you think people would care? Or do you think you could buy everything on credit just because you are thick-skinned?" At this point, she really didn't want to keep on saying.

he opened his mouth to say, "I bought this place. Do you think..." Then, Chuck paused as he glanced at Elena. In the end, he sighed, "Forget it. If you don't believe me, I can't do anything. I am too lazy to show you my property ownership certificate."

Chuck would never run upstairs to get the certificate. He was too unbothered to do so.

"Oh, you have a property ownership certificate?" Elena couldn't help but chuckle as she echoed. A smile also appeared on Frieda's beautiful mouth, but it was very ironic.

"Can you stop pretending? For God's sake." Elena was very impatient as she continued, "If you have a property ownership certificate, take it out and show us. Can you do that? Let me have a look at your property ownership certificate... Hey, why aren't you saying anything?"

Chuck wanted to continue, but his phone rang at this moment. Chuck took it out and saw that it was Yvette's call. He was surprised and answer the phone hurriedly, "Yes, okay, okay, I'll come right away."

After that, Chuck left in a hurry.

"What kind of person is that? Who would pick up a phone call deliberately and leave just because he couldn't continue the conversation anymore? Property ownership certificate? I think it's a trash certificate. He's just slipping away after being exposed. hey, walk slower, I'll give you a slap in the face!" Elena laughed at him as he rushed off.

Frieda didn't have the mood to look at Chuck. They went in and entered the elevator.

"How could someone like him exist? I'm shocked. How could he be so pretentious? Frieda, do you think there is a woman who would like someone like him?" Elena asked. She didn't think

so unless the woman was blind or a fool.

"Stop it. You're just wasting your breath," Frieda told her. She didn't want to mention it at all.

"Okay, I don't want to talk about him anymore either. It's disgusting. By the way, if Aaron really changed his car, would you give him a chance?" Elena asked as she changed the topic. She had fallen for Aaron as she found him to be very handsome, but he didn't like her. Instead, he was only interested in Frieda.

"If he changed to a car that costs more than five million dollars, he could only cross the threshold. I can't give him a chance if he doesn't have the capability. It depends on whether he works hard or not," Frieda replied.

She was not stupid enough to commit herself to a man fully just because of a new car.

"You're right. I'm sure Aaron will work hard for it!" Elena said firmly.

"Let's see, I'd given him a chance already. Let's see what kind of car he gets next week," Frieda said as the elevator door opened and they both went out.

"Well, Frieda, I am just asking, don't be angry. If the sc*m who likes to show off owns a sports car as well, would you give him a chance?" Elena was genuinely curious as she asked.

"No, I would never give him a chance even if he had a plane!" Frieda said in a very light tone, but it was filled with revulsion.

That was very obvious to her. Such a person like Chuck would never afford a five million dollar car in his entire life. It was even more impossible for him to own a plane.

"True. He can't afford it in his whole life. I think he can only afford a wheel of a sports car in his life. A plane? Impossible! He probably wouldn't afford one in the next ten lives!" Elena said in agreement. How could he afford to buy a sports car and a plane when he had spent all his money to show off?

"It's impossible, he can never afford it," Frieda said along as she opened their unit's door and went in with Elena behind.

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When Chuck came out of the residence, Yvette asked him

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where he was through the phone. Chuck said that he just wanted to take a look at his home, but Lisa was there, so Chuck couldn't go in. After all, Yvette was good at hand job when they were downstairs the last time.

Chuck thought indecisively. After a while, Chuck saw a car coming over. It was the car Chuck had bought for Yvette. The car was stopped next to Chuck. Chuck was surprised to see Yvette was in the car alone. He then opened the door hurriedly and went in, saying, "Honey, I've missed you so much."

That was an opportunity Chuck desired.

However, Chuck noticed that Yvette was drenched in sweat. What did she do? Did she go for training? that was very likely. Yvette turned her head and looked at him with a serious look on her face. She said, "Hubby, how are things going in school today?"

"Everything was well. But I am not used to your absence. I hope you could be a teacher in school again. So..." Chuck trailed off as he hoped so.

"No, it's not possible, I'm doing training now. Hubby, you have to work hard. What if you can't win me over?" Yvette said as she was more worried about that. Earlier that day, Lisa had found a place to give her fighting training. Yvette had gained some experience and felt that she was suitable in that field.

Nevertheless, Yvette knew that her mother aimed to not only to fight with Damon but also to fight with Karen and... Chuck. Yvette didn't want that. At least, the fight with Chuck must end in a draw. Otherwise, how could Yvette assure that Chuck could live a peaceful life in the future?

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Chuck understood what Yvette meant. He had not trained much lately, and as martial arts called for a lot of practice every day, Yvette had really begun to practice it.

That was good.

"Honey, I will." Chuck was determined to master martial arts.

That was a necessary path. After all, Chuck knew that his cousin could be his rival now. How could he fight back if he wasn't well-trained?

Yvette nodded, "Well, go back to rest and continue to study hard tomorrow... Hey, don't look at me like that. Don't..."

Yvette was a little devastated. Her mother, Lisa had emphasized that she should have a strong mentality. She had kept that in mind when she was on the way to meet Chuck, but it all went to waste once she saw Chuck.

It could be seen from Chuck's eyes that he was thinking about nonsense. Was he thinking about what had happened in the car downstairs the day before?

"Honey, I want to..." Chuck whispered. Yvette did not realize how sexy she looked right now. She had sweat so much that it soaked through her clothes and her body shape was outlined. It was the beauty after exercising.

Yvette had a perfect body figure, not to mention that her muscles were now even more defined after undergoing training. In Chuck's opinion, her body shape might be able to catch up with Willa's, sooner or later.

"hey, get rid of the dirty thoughts in your mind. I'm going to go home, my mother is waiting for me," Yvette quickly said as she found Chuck's eyes sexually attractive. She had to leave immediately before losing her self-control.

Hearing this, Chuck smiled and got out of the car. Chuck could tell that Yvette was very tired, so he felt she needed a good rest.

However, Yvette felt remorseful after Chuck exited the car. She should have consented Chuck as it was no big deal to help him in the car.

"Hubby, I'm sorry. Come in, I'll drive to somewhere quiet and we'll do whatever you want, okay?" Yvette said, biting her lips. But she knew she should leave no evidence after finishing the job, and she could never bring it home like the last time.

Chuck smiled and walked to Yvette's side. He leaned over and said, "Kiss me."

"Okay." Yvette's face turned red as she kissed Chuck.

Chuck felt that it was amazing. If only nothing had happened between their families, how great it would have been for him to continue to be with Yvette.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

"I'll take a taxi back to my mother's hotel," Chuck said. Then, he hailed a cab by the roadside. After seeing Chuck getting into the cab and left, Yvette sighed, "Hubby, it's not that I don't want to help you, but what if I can't bring myself to leave you one day?"

Yvette's eyes were dimmed at the thought of this. After that, she drove home. She was tired and a rest was much needed.

Elena, who was living upstairs, saw everything. She laughed and mocked Chuck, "I can't believe you wanted to get into the Benz. You were kicked out, right? Such a sc*m! Why don't you do some self-reflection? Do you think you are Aaron? Such a loser... Frieda, guess what I just saw?"

"What?" Frieda asked.

"I saw that the sc*m was trying to get into a Benz but was driven out, haha..."

Frieda, who was taking a shower, showed her disdain.

Elena added, "Frieda, be careful when you drive next time, he may hitch a ride forcibly! If he ever does that, kick him out!"

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Chuck went home and had a good sleep. The next day, he went to class. In the afternoon, Chuck went to the plaza and found that some people were still queueing to get free milk tea. Thus, Chuck paid Lara the bill later that evening.

Chuck asked Lara about how many cups were given away in total. Lara kept silent, and Chuck thought that there must've been seven or eight thousand of cups at least. He could tell

from the customer flow.

Therefore, Chuck transferred a hundred thousand dollars to Lara directly. Lara hesitated. Of course, Chuck managed to persuade Lara to accept the money in the end and Lara said, "Thank you."

Chuck shrugged, that was what she had deserved after all. Lara bit her lip and said, "You've boosted my sale, I should treat you to a meal in return."

Chuck wouldn't want it the other way. And since Lara brought milk tea for Chuck on a daily basis, the drinks were absolutely healthy and there were different flavors every day.

So naturally, Chuck refused her offer but Lara felt sad. She then said, "It's my birthday in a few days, will you come to my celebration? The meal will be on me, is that okay?"

Chuck thought for a moment and replied, "We'll see."

"No, please come. Let's go to the karaoke in the plaza. You would come to the plaza every day anyway. I promise you don't have to give me any presents, just show up." Lara was looking forward to it.

Chuck didn't promise her and insisted that he would see how it goes. Lara felt sad and said, "Alright."

Chuck was in fact refusing, but Lara really wished Chuck would show up on her birthday. She had been anticipating his appearance with pleasure.

Chuck thought it would be better if he didn't go. He planned to simply find an excuse on that day. Lara wouldn't mind it anyway, it would be fine without him. Besides, he had to go training.

In the next few days, Chuck did not skip any classes and paid full attention to every class. Then, he went through training during the nights. If he had any problems, he would phone Willa for advice.

However, what made Chuck feel helpless was that Willa's voice was so gentle. After hearing it too frequently, he dreamed of Willa at night.

Fortunately, Chuck restrained himself from calling Willa every day. Otherwise, Chuck wouldn't have taken it any longer.

Of course, he could still meet Yvette at night, but not Lisa. That

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was Yvette's warning, so he avoided Lisa on purpose. The training and Willa's voice on the phone every day made Chuck feel desperate. Just a day before, he couldn't help but drag Yvette into the car. Yvette didn't refuse, but her eyes were dim.

The next few days passed by quickly. It was Saturday, and Chuck thought that he should take Yolanda to purchase a car. Just a night before, Chuck had informed Yolanda and let her be ready in the morning. When Chuck arrived at the plaza, Yolanda was ready. She was in her casual wear, a pair of loose jeans, a blouse, and white shoes. She looked beautiful.

But the loose outfits didn't manage to hide her sexy body figure. She didn't like to show her body shape, just as Willa. Otherwise, he would get to enjoy looking at Yolanda's body every day.

As Chuck was thinking, Yolanda felt strange and asked, "What's wrong with you? Let's go and have breakfast first."

Chuck didn't object. He was also in his casual wear. Then, they had breakfast in the plaza before going to shop for the car. It would be better to have a look first. Anyway, Chuck had a sports car already, so he would not buy another one.

In the residential area.

Frieda and Elena went downstairs and got into the car. The previous day, Aaron had rung her and said that it was time to shop for the Ferrari he wanted. And so, Frieda decided to introduce a good model to Aaron as she was very familiar with sports cars.

"Aaron will join later, you should come with me," Frieda said as she thought it would be safer that way. She wondered if Aaron was thinking that he could take advantage of her just by buying a sports car. How was it possible?

Of course, Elena was happy to tag along. After all, she liked Aaron and she wanted to be with him, thinking that they might even have a meal together later.

"When will Aaron arrive?" Elena asked as she couldn't wait.

As Frieda was speaking, a sports car was spotted outside of the residential area. It was Aaron.

Elena was completely head over heels for him. Aaron was so handsome! It was such a pity that he wasn't coming for her.

Aaron sneered when he saw Elena in the car with Frieda. But he would not let Elena get in his way. He drove over to them and said, "Frieda, we'll just take my car."

His sports car could only accommodate two people.

"I'd better drive my car," Frieda said simply and started the car, driving out of the residential area. Aaron frowned and snorted, "Is she still pretending? Fine, I'll let her be."

He then laughed to himself sinisterly. During the past few days, he had been calling his mother every day, begging for money. In the end, his mother finally gave him 15 million dollars and it would be enough for him to buy all types of car, even a helicopter.

Hence, Aaron couldn't wait to ask Frieda out.

Seeing that Frieda had driven away, Aaron followed after. He was driving his Ferrari. Although the vehicle was not very luxurious, it attracted a lot of attention, both envy and jealousy, along the way

Aaron enjoyed the attention. Suddenly, he sneered.

Because he saw that Chuck was on a bus.

"Aren't you a boss? Why are you taking the bus? What a freak! Humph, you even take your manager with you? I wonder if you have slept with her yet. But she is so pretty, I guess you must have already slept with her. Good for you. I'd want to sleep with her too if there's a chance." Seeing Chuck struggling in the cramped bus, Aaron couldn't help but jeer, "Poor you, you have to take the bus. Here I am, going to buy a car that costs more than 10 million dollars later!"