

Chapter 195

In her house, Zelda was pondering to herself in her room.

She felt very nervous and had butterflies in her stomach. The thought of spending her birthday with Chuck made her feel like they were going on a date.

"What should I wear? Skinny jeans? Yes, that should do... But Chuck seemed to enjoy looking at my legs. Perhaps I should wear shorts?"

"Hmm Shorts it is!" She finally



came to a decision.

"Then, what top should I wear? A white T-shirt?" Zelda muttered to herself and tried on several outfits before deciding on a final look.

She looked at herself in the mirror. She had long, slender and fair legs, and the T-shirt was fitting that it showed her abs. She smiled shyly, thinking that Chuck would like her look.

She lay on the bed and tried to calm himself down. She figured that it was best to go to the plaza in the



afternoon so that she wouldn't bother Chuck while he was working.

Zelda wasn't planning on doing anything outrageous. She knew that Chuck loved Yvette, so she didn't want to tease him either. She just wanted to have a meal with him, chill at a bar, and go home separately afterwards.

That was what she had in mind. However, if Chuck requested anything, she wouldn't reject him either.

Be it in the car, by the road or at home; she'd agree to whatever he wanted, but only if he made the first move.

After all, it was her birthday. She would treat it as a gift from him.

As Zelda tried to calm down, her phone rang. She saw Chuck's name on the caller ID and felt excited. Could he have realized it was her birthday today? Maybe he was calling to wish her a happy birthday!

Or... he could be asking her what



gift she wanted!

Zelda answered the phone with expectations, however...

"Sister Zelda, I'm sorry, but I have something to do today..." Chuck's apologetic voice rang through the phone.

Zelda was stunned for a moment. She suddenly felt lost and uncomfortable.

"Sister Zelda, can you hear me? Sorry, something came up at the last minute, so I can't go out with you today." Chuck didn't hear a



reply from her, and he thought that it was probably just his poor connection.

"Yes, I heard you. It's all right, I understand," Zelda said bitterly.

She wasn't just disappointed. If it was something to do with the plaza, she would understand. She would even go to the plaza to help him solve the problem.

However, she would feel particularly disappointed if it was because of Yvette.

"Okay, by the way, Sister Zelda,



why did you ask me to come out today?"

"Nothing. Go ahead since you're busy."

"Okay, since I'm not free today, how about tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow?" Zelda shook her head and said, "We'll see!"

"Okay, we'll talk later then. Bye!"

"Okay."

Zelda was extremely disappointed as she hung up the phone. It was her birthday today.....

Without Chuck's company, how would she survive today? She was still thinking about where to go with Chuck just a while ago, but now he was busy.

.....

Chuck put away his phone.

Based on Zelda's tone, Chuck figured that she would probably be fine. He thought she was upset because he couldn't accompany her, but he was probably just thinking too much. Chances were that she just wanted to drink and



chill. They could do that tomorrow.

Soon, he stopped thinking of Zelda.

In fact, he was a little excited because Yvette had never brought him to any of her class reunions before. He had rejected her once before due to his insecurities, so after that, she never asked him again.

However, the tables had turned.

Now that he was rich, he had the confidence to attend the class reunion.

Soon, Yvette finished changing and

walked out of the bedroom. She dressed casually without purposely dressing up since she didn't want to be ostentatious. After all, given Yvette's appearance and figure, a little dressing up would make her the centre of the attention.

Chuck walked over. He planned to dress casually as well, since he was only accompanying his wife for a meal.

"Honey, why aren't you wearing skinny jeans?" Chuck asked.

"Huh? Oh, would you like to see me

in that? I'll go and change then," Yvette said shyly.

She had noticed Chuck peeking at her butt several times before when she wore skinny jeans, so she figured that he loved to see her in that outfit. Therefore...

"No, just wear it for me at home," Chuck said.

"Okay." Yvette's face turned red. It was her husband's right to see her in any outfit that he pleased.

As they went downstairs, Yvette noticed a BMW seven series

parked next to her car. She was shocked. She had seen the car several times before and knew that it was expensive. Not many people could afford it.

"Would you like to go in and have a seat?" Chuck smiled.

"It's alright. Didn't you already buy me a car? We'll drive that today." Yvette shook her head and opened her car door.

Chuck smiled, "We can take this car today, because it's..."

"Hello, yes, Spade Hotel? Alright,

"I'll be there right away," Yvette answered the phone and started the car. Then, she turned around curiously. "Honey, what did you say just now?"

Chuck had no choice but to say, "I said that this car is..."

Yvette rushed him, "Hubby, come on, get into the car."

Chuck was confused, but opened the car door and went in. Yvette suddenly noticed a pair of eyes staring their way. It was probably the loan sharks.



"What's wrong, honey?" Chuck asked with a puzzled expression. By then, Yvette had already driven out of the community.

"Nothing," Yvette replied worryingly. She had to solve this matter as soon as possible. It was fine if she lost her car, but she couldn't afford to lose Chuck.

"Hubby, take this with you whenever you go out. It's a pepper spray," Yvette said.

Chuck wanted to refuse her. After all, he had been trained in boxing.

However, after thinking for a while, he decided to listen to Yvette. Since he was still a rookie, he wanted to be more cautious as he was bound to bump into countless people.

Chuck slipped the pepper spray into his pocket, hoping that he wouldn't need to use it.

It took them almost thirty minutes to arrive at the Spade Hotel. Chuck had never attended the class reunion before, be it a primary school or high school reunion. He had always felt inferior about



himself.

Come to think about it, his high school reunion would be happening next month. He considered attending if he had the time just to see his ex-classmates.

"Hubby, let's go," Yvette said as she parked her car.

Then, she took 1,000 dollars from her bag to pay for her share of the meal. She wasn't going to let other people pay her bill.

Soon, Chuck and Yvette got into the elevator and went up.



In the private room.

Yvette's high school classmates were heard laughing and chatting. Suddenly, a man in a suit entered. He turned out to be the manager of the Spade Hotel, and also Yvette's classmate.

He said, "I saw Yvette driving a new Benz. There's also a young man next to her"

One of the students said, "Yvette was the most popular girl during our school days. Everyone in the school thought that she was



beautiful. It's natural that she found herself a younger man"

"I didn't think that Yvette like younger men. What a pity."

"What's a pity? I heard that her small company isn't doing very well, and that she had to support herself with her salary as a teacher. How could she afford to buy a Benz? I'm sure she's the mistress of that man you mentioned earlier."

"What? A mistress? But she always rejected rich men who pursued her when we were students."

"We've all grown up, haven't we? Our mindsets change. She probably realised her worth and used her beauty to earn money. Isn't that good for her?"

"You're right. I wonder how much it takes to keep her as a mistress..."

"You want to try? You're married, aren't you?"

"I said mistress. Of course that means that I'll hide her from my wife!"

"Haha..."

As the classmates in the private

room laughed, Yvette suddenly opened the door, walked in with a smile, and said, "Hello everyone, allow me to introduce everyone to my husband, Chuck Cannon..."

"Husband?"

"Shame on you! You're a mistress, aren't you? How dare you call him your husband? We all know the truth."

"But this Chuck doesn't seem like he can afford Yvette. He looks like a loser," The students whispered amongst themselves.

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Chuck's appearance made most of Yvette Jordan's ex-classmates think twice of their predictions from just now. He looked like a poor loser who wasn't able to support Yvette. She was probably the one supporting him instead.

"Lincoln, here's the money for our share of the bill." Yvette handed the money that she had prepared over to her ex-classmate.

Lincoln Collins, the class monitor, shook his head and said, "There's

no need for that. Matthew paid for this reunion."

Yvette was shocked. However, she knew that Matthew Yalopp came from an extremely rich family. His net worth was probably more than a few billion dollars.

Just then, a handsome young man sat down and smiled at her.

Yvette nodded and said, "Thank you."

Matthew shrugged his shoulders in reply.

"Oh yeah, Matthew, you've earned

a lot of money recently, haven't you? I heard it's more than 30 million dollars, am I right?" One of the classmates said with envy.

Matthew smiled and said, "More or less."

"Congratulations! 30 million? No wonder. We can't just eat today, we have to also go to the bar later."

"That's right. You should invite all of us for some fun since you earn big bucks now."

The classmates were surprised and filled with jealousy. He



belonged to a rich family and was a smart businessman. They admired him for being able to earn 30 million dollars at one time.

None of the classmates were able to earn as much as Matthew even if they spent the rest of their lives working.

They envied him.

"No problem. Let's eat first," Matthew said. He didn't care at all. After all, it was really just a small sum of money to him.

"Come on, let's all sit down."



The manager smiled and said, "Matthew has ordered our hotel's most famous dishes for everyone. The most expensive one is worth more than 3 thousand dollars."

"What? So expensive?"

"It's expensive to us, but it must be nothing to Matthew, right?"

"That's true. Thank you, Matthew. I've never eaten such an expensive dish before!"

"Me too. I'm so glad that you're my classmate."

Everyone was busy praising

Matthew and trying to get his attention.

Matthew smiled, "It's my pleasure. Enjoy the food and have fun! It's all on me."

"Wow! I'm in luck."

The students were surprised.

"Stop talking and let's take a seat."

The manager made the arrangements.

"Hubby, let's sit down too," Yvette suggested. Chuck was also feeling a little hungry, so he sat down with Yvette.

Although it was a four-star hotel, it was still incomparable to his mother's hotel. Chuck glanced around and tried to analyze the area himself since this hotel had good business. It was beneficial for him to learn about other people's business anyways.

After all, Chuck intended to earn some money from the movie he invested in at the plaza. With that amount of money, he could invest in other businesses, like a hotel. That was his plan anyways.

"Hubby, don't be shy. It's okay."



Yvette noticed Chuck glancing around. She thought that Chuck was not used to this kind of situation. If he was, she would feel bad for bringing him here. She couldn't bear to let her husband feel upset and out-of-place.

Chuck smiled and said, "I'm fine."

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief.

One of the classmates chuckled, "Yvette, seems like your husband hasn't been here before. He looks a little reserved. Take it easy. We're all classmates,"



"Yeah." Yvette nodded. She looked at Chuck who was beside her, and she was relieved at how confident he looked.

"Come on, the dishes are here. Let's eat!" The manager said.

The dishes were served one by one. The students started to salivate at the sight of the dishes. It was rare for them to enjoy themselves so extravagantly.

Everyone began to eat, and some took photos to post on social media. Some of the boys began to

drink. Yvette whispered, "Hubby, you're not driving later, so would you like a drink?"

Chuck thought for a moment. He figured that since his tolerance wasn't high, some practice would do him good.

Yvette stood up and poured Chuck a glass. She was afraid that he would be embarrassed, but the class monitor, Lincoln, smiled and said, "Yvette, I thought you're driving? Are you sure you want to drink?"

"I'm not drinking, my husband is."

"By the way, is your husband still studying? I heard that you are a teacher. Is he your student?"

"Wow, are you guys in a teacher and student relationship?! That's cool!"

The students laughed, and Yvette replied, "Yes, he's my student, but we grew up together. I asked him to apply to the school I taught at."

"Childhood sweethearts? What's your age?"

"I'm a freshman."

"Then he shouldn't be drinking now. What if he starts drinking now and becomes a heavy drinker in the future?"

"Why can't a freshman drink? He wants to drink, so just let him be."

Yvette grabbed the alcohol and poured her husband a glass. After pouring half a glass, she asked, "Hubby, is this enough?"

"Yes, that's enough," Chuck replied. He didn't want to drink too much either. Just a taste would be enough.

Yvette put the bottle down and grabbed some food for Chuck.

Lincoln frowned and the other students jeered, "You love your little husband so much?"

"Stop it," Matthew said.

"Forget it, you should all know that Yvette cannot take jokes. That's enough. Come on, raise your glasses everyone, let's toast! Let's thank Matthew for his hospitality today." The manager raised his glass.

Everyone stood up to toast

Matthew. Yvette drank juice and Chuck raised his glass as well.

"Don't mention it. Please help yourselves. Order more if you please," Matthew said.

A female classmate hurriedly raised her hand and said, "Wow, thank you. I want to place more orders. I heard that there is a very delicious dish here."

"Go ahead," Matthew smiled.

Yvette felt that the dishes were enough, but she still asked Chuck, "Hubby, would you like to eat

anything else?"

"No, I'm good." Chuck shook his head, then took a sip of the alcohol. He was so hungry that he had already begun to eat. The other students continued to order. After all, it was a rare opportunity for them.

Halfway through the meal, Yvette saw one of her ex-classmates leave for the bathroom. She was the one with a lawyer as her husband. Yvette got up and decided to follow suit. She said, "Hubby, I need to go out for a

while. Enjoy the food."

Chuck nodded. He knew that she had been taking too much care of him. "Honey, go ahead."

"Okay," Yvette said. When they arrived at the bathroom, the female classmate looked at her in surprise and asked, "What's the matter?"

"I have a question to ask your husband," Yvette blurted.

"Okay, why don't you tell me about it first." The female student scanned Yvette from head to toe.

"Here's the thing. I borrowed a

loan, but..."

The female classmate's eyes narrowed slightly. The thought of her being so poor as to get a loan bothered her. She told Yvette, "Okay, go on..."

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In the meantime, Chuck felt that he was almost full. Seeing that Yvette had gone out, the classmates decided to tease Chuck. The class monitor Lincoln brought the alcohol over and filled up Chuck's glass. Chuck was stunned.

"You should at least show your respect to our boss today, right?"

Lincoln said. "You wouldn't have the chance to enjoy such a good meal without Yvette."

"Well, yes, that's true," Chuck nodded, picked up his glass and said. "Thank you for your hospitality."

Matthew glanced at Chuck and did not intend to return the toast. He completely ignored Chuck.

Lincoln smiled, patted Chuck's shoulder, and snickered, "Haha, I

forgot to tell you that not everyone can give a toast to Matthew. Ordinary people don't have the right to do so. I'm sorry, I forgot..."

The other students all laughed and mocked Chuck.

Some of the guys had drank a bit too much and their faces started to turn red. They took the opportunity to tease Chuck for marrying their high school crush. They didn't really like him because of this, and were taking this opportunity to lay off some steam.

A smile appeared at the corner of Matthew's mouth. He used to like Yvette as well. This was why he organised the class reunion. He just wanted to show himself off in hopes of winning her heart. However, he didn't expect that Yvette would bring her husband with her. Of course he felt unhappy.

Chuck glanced at Lincoln and said, "It's alright."

He put down the glass. Lincoln then smiled and said, "Even though you can't drink with

Matthew, you should thank him for this meal. Finish the alcohol! You wouldn't want to waste it, right? This bottle of wine costs more than a thousand dollars!"

"Yes, since we're all so happy today, you should finish this," Everyone agreed together. They all thought that Yvette's husband was a loser.