

## Chapter 334

Anyway, Chuck's classmates thought that Chuck was just lucky. He didn't seem to have the charisma to be rich at all, it was all thanks to his luck.

He had such good luck that people had always dreamt of, and that made everyone very jealous.

They sighed and thought, did Chuck take away all their luck?"

How could he always be the one who came across money?

They sighed as they were waiting for free milk teas in the queue.

"Lara, is Chuck buying milk tea on credit?" Lara's classmate asked.

"What the f\*ck? All Chuck has is money, why does he have to buy on credit? Is your mind full of sh\*t?" Lara cursed as she was annoyed. She was happy to be working, but that question annoyed her.

However, she used to be just like them.

Lara's words got on their nerves.

"Hey, Lara, aren't you the one who had looked down on Chuck the most? Why are you speaking up for him now? That's so unusual. Did you fall for him?" One of her classmates said unhappily.

Although it was impossible, everyone in the class knew that Lara had been a gold-digger. Chuck was not a rich person. The reason why he was treating her to milk tea was that he was lucky enough to have found some money. But no one could always be that lucky.

Who knows he might spend all the money he had after getting everyone in the school a cup of milk tea each?

Lara blushed instantly, she took two cups of milk tea and handed them to her classmates. Lara shouted, "Next please, get lost, you are blocking the way."

Those students looked at each other in dismay. Did that mean that she liked Chuck? What's so good about Chuck?

It was impossible. It must've been because Lara didn't have the time to answer them.

Although Lara was not the most beautiful girl in the school, she had a very good shape. She could get any man she wanted. Why did she choose Chuck?

It didn't make sense at all.

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Frieda passed by the plaza and saw a lot of students. Other than those who were waiting in line, everyone was holding a cup of milk tea. She wondered if Chuck had really bought everyone a cup of milk tea. She really hated people who lived beyond their means.

"Wow, it's Rolls-Royce!" Elena exclaimed when she noticed the car while Betty was still there.

Frieda could see that and she said, "What's so great about it? I guess it belongs to the boss of the plaza. What does it have to do with the others?"

Frieda glanced at Chuck in the crowd intentionally, indicating that she did not think that the car had anything to do with Chuck.

As for the boss of the plaza, Chuck was just being pretentious and brought a lot of customers to the plaza. The boss might be thinking that people like Chuck were just a good-for-nothing for the rest of their lives.

"That's true. By the way, Frieda, if someone who had a Rolls-Royce were to ask for your WhatsApp, will you give him?" Elena asked as she was envious.

"Yes, but he can't be older than 35 years old," Frieda replied. She had her own standards.

"But only people who were born with a silver spoon could afford a Rolls-Royce at this age," Elena said and happened to see Aaron, who was driving.

"Aaron is there," Elena then said. Frieda looked over and saw Aaron was complaining about something.

Just then, Aaron also saw Frieda's car. He had gotten a change of his clothes in the car. Needless to say, he went over to

Frieda. Since it was getting late, he thought that perhaps there was a chance he could have supper with Frieda. If supper was possible, something else might also be possible... Haha, he got excited just by thinking of it!

Aaron waved his hand. Frieda frowned and stopped hesitatingly. The window was then rolled down.

"What a coincidence," Aaron smiled in his usual chivalrous way.

"Yeah," Frieda's face was expressionless as she replied blandly. Elena asked, "Hey, that guy, Chad? Or Chuck? Did he really pay the bill to treat everyone?"

It was around 100,000 dollars. He must have been aching.

"Yes," Aaron shrugged.

Elena curled her lips and said, "He must've been distressed. Such a pretentious guy! I hate people like him."

"Me too. It turns out that he knows the owner of the cafe. He would probably have paid on credit," Aaron said.

"Oh, really? I'm speechless. He has nothing, no ability nor money. Now, he's even buying milk tea on credit for everyone just to look impressive? Alas, I feel sorry for his future girlfriend." Elena was surprised and she continued, "Frieda, do you think I'm right? I really have nothing to say for such a person."

Frieda's eyes were filled with contempt. She thought that Chuck was trying to make a fool out of himself and treat everyone to milk tea. She did not expect that Chuck would've paid on credit. That was beyond her understanding of shamelessness.

Aaron sneered in his heart. He said that on purpose because otherwise, Chuck would be able to get Frieda's WhatsApp. Of course, he had to stop that from happening in advance. Looking at Frieda's disdainful look, he was sure that he had managed to make Frieda feel disgusted with Chuck.

Haha!

Aaron decided to tell his family that he had to buy a car that cost ten million dollars. He had to get Frieda's WhatsApp and sleep with her!

By the time Frieda found out about Chuck's capability, they

would've slept together already. Even if Frieda found out that Chuck could actually meet her standards, so what? It would be too late. It would be fine for Chuck to take over, but before that, Aaron must get her first.

Aaron almost laughed out loud at this thought.

"Paying on credit, that's hilarious. I feel sorry for his family. If his family doesn't want to help him, he would definitely work several part-time jobs so that he could show off," Elena sneered.

"Stop it," Frieda said as she shook her head. How could such a person deserve to be the conversation topic?

"By the way, Frieda, please add me on WhatsApp. I'm going to get a new car next week, a Ferrari... You should go with me and choose for me. Women tend to have a good taste, especially a beautiful woman like you," Aaron smiled slightly as he spoke.

Elena was very jealous. Why didn't he add her on WhatsApp, but only Frieda?

Frieda looked at Aaron and asked, "There are a few models of Ferrari. Which one do you want?"

"As long as it costs more than five million dollars. My ideal type is the one that costs more than ten million dollars," Aaron said. He could choose a customized model with such a price.

Frieda smiled and took out her phone. She opened WhatsApp and said, "Add my number. I am quite familiar with Ferrari."

"Thank you, give me a few more days. I'll take you to see the car by next week," Aaron said happily.

After he had added her on WhatsApp, Frieda said, "I'll get going."

"Okay, by the way, let's have supper together. I know..." Before Aaron could finish, Frieda had driven away.

Aaron frowned and said to himself, "Hmph, just a few more days. When I get a new car, I'll get to sleep with you... Haha, Chuck, after me!"

Aaron looked back at Chuck in the crowd and laughed sinisterly. He then went back to the car and called his mother on the phone, asking for money.

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"Chuck, I'll go upstairs then," Yolanda had a half cup of the milk tea and said. She still had something to deal with, relating to that piece of land they had bought.

"Okay. By the way, you should get yourself a car, it will be more convenient," Chuck said. He felt that Yolanda had been going back and forth by taking public transport. It was inconvenient, so he decided to buy her a car. This way, she would also be more productive and efficient at work.

After all, according to Yolanda's report, the purchase of the land had been confirmed. Yolanda had high efficiency at work, and so, buying her a car was necessary.

"Huh?" Yolanda was surprised. Was Chuck going to buy her a car? She quickly refused, "Thank you, but I'll just take the bus for now."

Chuck insisted, "No, you will be the general manager of my company in future. You will be the representative of the company, so you must have a flashy car. How about this, you can go online and have a look at the models first and choose any cars that cost around five million dollars." Chuck thought that it was for the image of the company. A talent like Yolanda must be given a nice car. But, of course, that car would belong to the company.

Yolanda was stunned and she said, "No, it's too expensive."

She didn't expect Chuck to say so. Around five million dollars? How luxurious would the car be?

Her family used to own a car like that before their bankruptcy, but she had not taken it for a long time.

Chuck said with resoluteness, "You're not allowed to say no. You'd better look online first. Next week, we'll go to see it together. I'm going to buy a car as well." He had a sports car which belonged to the hotel Karen owned, so it would be better to buy one himself.

He thought that the budget was roughly the same. It would be better to go with Yolanda. It should be fine to purchase two cars at the same time.