

## Chapter 766

Yolanda shook her head and thought, "Why am I thinking about this?"

She was overthinking.

She entered the parking lot and went somewhere else to have a look.

"How is it, Lara? Chuck hasn't returned yet?" Lara's cousin, Charlotte asked.

Lara was aware that Charlotte also had feelings for Chuck. Charlotte also knew that Lara had feelings for Chuck. The two of them had no choice but to have conflict with each other.

There was basically no way for them to deal with it.

It was something which could not be controlled. The only thing they could do was to worry about Chuck together and hope for his return soon.

"Not yet." Lara was disappointed.

Charlotte sighed. "It's been a long time. When will he come back from the United States?"

Perhaps he didn't plan to return?

"Charlotte, why don't we go to the United States? It would be good for us to take a vacation," Lara said eagerly.

"Are you going to look for Chuck?" Charlotte understood what she meant.

"Let's go on a vacation. I haven't been abroad before. Anyway, my business has been very good recently. It's okay for me to spare some time to go abroad. We can go look for Chuck as well," Lara said.

"How can we look for him? Even if we do manage to find him, then what?" Charlotte asked seriously and solemnly.

"Then..."

Lara said in a low voice, "Then, let's go together. Anyway, the previous time we were so close to..."

Lara's face blushed and so did Charlotte's. "That was the past. Chuck has no feelings for us!"

It was what made Charlotte feel helpless. He had so many opportunities yet he never said or did anything. It meant that he had no feelings for her.

Lara was devastated.

"Then what should I do? I feel that the more I look at other men, the more I dislike them. I just want to look for Chuck," Lara murmured.

It was true. Lara had been filming in the recent days and collaborated with many good-looking men. But she had no feelings for them. She was even disgusted by the handsome men.

It seemed like she had developed an immunity against the handsome guys.

"Me, me too. Sigh..."

Charlotte sighed. She was facing the exact same thing. There were also several handsome interns working at the 4S Automobile Store.

But she was not interested in any of them at all.

Both of them had fallen in love with the same person. What should they do in that situation?

Lara and Charlotte stared at each other. Soon, they would be too guilty to look at each other. They were silent.

"Hey, Lara, is Chuck not coming back?"

"Yes, didn't you say that he went to the United States to flirt with girls?"

Those were Chuck's classmates when they were still studying.

As they knew that the plaza was owned by Chuck, they were envious. Furthermore, the plaza's business was good.

It was way better than when they originally started.

Chuck was very capable!

"How would I know?" Lara was annoyed.

"I think Chuck would definitely not come back, or at least not so soon. I think the ladies in the United States are too gorgeous. If I had a chance to go there, I would definitely have fun and never come back."

"What are you talking about? Chuck went to the United States for something else. He didn't go there to flirt with girls." Lara was furious.

Charlotte wore a gloomy expression. She had never been abroad before, but she knew that women in the United States had the best physiques. She could not compare, as she was just too thin. Chuck therefore did not like her or touch her.

Lara quarreled with her classmates, while Charlotte couldn't stop sighing.

When would Chuck come back?

"If you come back, then both Lara and I will be yours..."

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"Boss, there's something wrong with the renovation of the new store. Please come and have a look!" Zelda called early that morning.

The restaurant in the City Square was crowded with customers. Every

month, they had at least eight hundred thousand dollars in revenue. She planned to open another branch.

She had already found a location, but recently there were people trying to make trouble.

They claimed that they stumbled on the renovation materials at the entrance and wanted compensation of three hundred thousand.

Of course, Zelda refused. She absolutely could not give in to those people!

Otherwise, they would keep coming back for more!

Zelda sprinted to the renovation site of the new store.

She dressed up beautifully that day. In fact, she had always been very gorgeous.

Black silk stockings and long legs were every man's favorite.

She swayed her long legs and entered the renovation site. A few hooligans were staring at Zelda.

"The boss is gorgeous, those legs..."

"I can't believe I'm seeing such a beauty. I'm so lucky. Hey, let's go talk to her."

The few rascals were all smirking as they approached her.

Zelda was full of temptation.

"Gorgeous, don't say anything. My brother tripped over the stuff at your front door. He is still hospitalized and his knees are broken. How do you want to compensate us?" A blonde-haired gangster, Nate, said with a smile.

They were teasing her!

"Compensate? Call the police to deal with it!" Zelda did not give in at all!

"Call the police? Looks like you don't know what's good for you. You should be smart. So what if you call the police? When your store is finally open for business, don't blame us for sending you some special gifts!" Nate said with a sneer.

"Are you threatening me?" Zelda was furious.

"You're wrong to put it that way. I am not threatening you. I said that I'll give you a gift when you open for business. I'm trying to congratulate you! Why can't you understand the human language?"

A few gangsters stared at Zelda with a smile. One of them was even drooling.

They surrounded Zelda.

Zelda had a cold expression on her face. "What do you want to do?"

"Look at you with those high heels on. You must be tired. Would you like a massage?"

Nate laughed and reached out his hand.

Zelda's face turned pale with fear. She didn't expect those gangsters to be so bold.

In fact, Zelda underestimated her own charm.

For a woman with a perfect figure like her, even if it meant going to jail, many men would not hesitate to harass her.

"Don't come over!" Zelda was frightened.

She turned around and ran away hurriedly.

Nate had already expected it. He grabbed Zelda and said, "Go and close the door. Let's teach her a lesson!"

"Haha!"

They laughed while someone closed the gate. Zelda glanced around and said, "What are you doing? Get out of here! Get out of here!"

"Don't struggle. Let us teach you a lesson first, and then we'll talk about the compensation."

Nate refused to let go of Zelda. Zelda panicked, then she slapped Nate.

"Ouch!"

Nate's face was numb while Zelda seized the opportunity to run away.

"You don't know what's good for you." Nate was furious. He grabbed Zelda and pulled her in.

"Let go, let go..." Zelda was panicking. What should she do?

## Chapter 767

Zelda was really terrified. She didn't expect that this would happen to her. What should she do?

However!

She screamed. When she struggled madly to resist, there was suddenly a loud shriek!

Argh!

Bang!

One of them was thrown out like trash!

Nate and the others were taken aback!

What was going on?

They turned around and saw that one of their men had fallen to the ground and was lying motionless. What was going on?

"What happened to him?"

"He was sent flying!"

They were terrified!

"Zelda..." Suddenly, Zelda heard a voice.

A familiar voice!

Zelda suddenly burst into tears. After so long, he had finally returned.

"You're back? Am I dreaming?"

Zelda turned around. The man in front of her was still tall, but he had more radiant skin. Chuck was back.

When Chuck left and went to the United States, she thought that Chuck had forgotten about her.

Either she would be single for her entire life, or she would find another man and try for a new relationship.

However, things went south.

She thought about it, but she couldn't force herself to do so.

Instead, she was thinking about Chuck all the time.

"Of course not... Hey, you guys were so rude to Zelda, and you're thinking of running away?" Chuck growled.

Nate and the others were scared out of their wits.

Their friend weighed at least a hundred kilos, yet he was sent flying by him!

Was he Hercules?

"Please spare my life!"

Chuck's roar frightened them. How could they stand it?

They were considered lucky that they didn't wet their pants.

"Spare your life? How dare you insult Zelda? Are you tired of living?"

Chuck walked over and kicked a person.

"Argh!"

Chuck's strength had risen too quickly. How could a gangster like him be a match for Chuck?

The man had already passed out when he was thrown out earlier.

"Please don't!"

Nate was frightened.

"Oh my gosh, is this person even a human being?"

He could send an adult flying with just a kick. How on earth could that happen?

"You were holding Zelda's hand just now?" Chuck grabbed Nate and slapped him.

Slap!

Nate screamed and then passed out.

"F\*ck, you can't even take a beating, but you want to be a gangster?"

Chuck slapped him again in disgust, then threw him out like garbage.

"Still want to run away?" Chuck gave him a kick.

The last one of them fell to the ground and fainted.

After dealing with those people easily, Chuck shrugged. Chuck hadn't even warmed up yet when he dealt with that bunch of garbage!

Zelda was taken aback. Chuck had gone to the United States and returned so powerful?

Did he just get rid of all of them just like that?

"Zelda, I haven't had dinner yet." Chuck touched his belly and walked over.

Zelda looked gorgeous that day. She was wearing Chuck's favorite dress that accentuated her perfect figure. Chuck had been in the United States for such a long time, he must've seen many gorgeous ladies there.

However, compared to the girls in the United States, her figure seemed more pleasant to the eyes.

It has been a long time since he last saw her. He really had a feeling that he couldn't describe!

"Well then, let's go. I'll cook for you." Zelda came to her senses.

Chuck shrugged. It had been a long time since he had tasted Zelda's cooking. She had her own restaurant, thus she was quite skillful in

cooking.

"Are we not going to your restaurant?" Chuck was puzzled. He had only just arrived and suddenly, he was sitting next to Zelda in her car!

"Nope."

"Where are we going?"

"My house, or your house," Zelda said.

Chuck was so embarrassed when he had flashbacks about their past. It was really impossible to forget!

When they arrived at the residential area, Chuck couldn't help but sigh with emotion!

It was the first house that Chuck bought. He then found out that he lived in the same neighborhood as Zelda. He did not expect that.

Since he had returned, Chuck was in a daze. Ever since his mother called him, his entire life seemed to have changed!

Without that call, Chuck would surely be ridiculed by his classmates.

"What are you thinking about? We're here. Why are you still standing there? It's not like you've never been here before." Zelda's voice became softer.

Chuck coughed, then walked in.

It still had the same scent as before.

The decoration was exactly like how it was when he left.

"Zelda, the couch..." Chuck saw the clothes on the couch.

Zelda was alone at home, thus she was more casual. She would usually change her clothes and leave her clothes on the couch.

Zelda's cheeks instantly flushed red!

She instinctively put them away, while she blushed and lowered her head. "You've never seen it before?"

"Ahem..." Chuck has seen it before.

Zelda put away the clothes and asked Chuck to have a seat. Then, she went to the kitchen.

Chuck was also exhausted. He took a walk around the balcony and soon received Betty's call.

After Betty sent Chuck over, she went over to his mother's hotel and stayed there for a while before leaving.

She asked Chuck what he needed.

Chuck felt he didn't need anything. He had his mind set on building his business empire.

After dinner, he would meet Yolanda so that they could discuss it.

"Where will you spend the night?"

"Anywhere will do."

His house, his mother's hotel, anywhere would do.

"Why don't you come over to the hotel? I'll ask someone to cook for you? Or... I can cook for you too."

After listening to Betty, Chuck chuckled and said, "Betty, you should go to bed early."

"Yes." Betty's face was flushed red. How could she say something like that? Chuck had never eaten anything she cooked. Why did she have to suggest cooking for him?

"Alright, come and eat." Zelda came out of the kitchen with some dishes.

Chuck's stomach was rumbling. He entered the dining room and the two of them sat down.

"Your cooking is still so good."

Chuck said with a smile. He was just telling the truth.

"Have as much as you like." Zelda's beautiful eyes were gentle as she served Chuck some food.

Chuck ate quickly while Zelda just stared at him with a smile.

The dinner was soon over.

Zelda was cleaning up.

Chuck thought that it was almost time to head back. Anyway, it was still early, so he decided to meet Yolanda.

"Zelda, I'll make a move first," Chuck said.

Zelda rushed out and said unhappily, "You're leaving? You just leave after dinner?"

Chuck did not dare to take a second look at her seductive gaze. "I have something to do."

"Don't leave today. Why don't you stay here for the night? You have never spent the night here before. Is it all right?" Zelda approached closely, looking at him with grievance.

She was very disappointed. Chuck had never really come into contact with her. Since he had just returned from the United States, how could she let him leave again?

"I don't think that's a good idea," Chuck said with a cough. He didn't have any motives for coming here. He just wanted to meet up with her, since it had been so long since they had met.

"Why not?" Zelda approached him and asked, "Why is it not a good idea?" 