

## Chapter 259

"I'm not going to lend you."

Chuck shook his head. When this woman hit Yolanda earlier, he had wanted to slap her. However, he had taken it into consideration that she was Yolanda's aunt, hence Chuck didn't do so.

And now, she wanted to borrow money from him? No way.

Yolanda's aunt burst into tears. "Don't do this. I've already knelt for you. You should lend me the money!"

"Who do you think you are? You want me to lend you eight million dollars just because you got on your knees? It's useless even if you kowtow to me," Chuck shook his head.

Was that a joke? Eight million dollars? What did this woman take herself for, to get money just by kneeling?

"Don't do this to me!" Auntie begged. If she couldn't borrow the money, her nudes would be taken. She didn't want that to happen.

She regretted not treating Chuck nicer when he was at her house earlier that day, but it was useless to regret it now.

"If I don't have money, they will take my nudes and sell me to the club. That can't happen, you have to save me," Auntie held onto Chuck's legs and begged.

"It's none of my business. You're already so shameless, so why do you care about having your nudes taken and



being sold off?" Chuck said. When this woman went downstairs just now, she was cursing like a shrew in the stairway. Why would she be afraid of some photos when she had already done such a shameful thing?

"No, I..." She got up and cried softly, "I beg you. How about I accompany you for a few days and you lend me some money?"

She thought that although she was in her forties, she had taken good care of her body. Thus, it was no different than a woman's in her thirties. Why wouldn't a young man love a beautiful and mature woman like her?

Being watched and toyed by a person for a few days was better than being watched by all her friends.

"Are you crazy?" Chuck frowned.

Yolanda's aunt did have a nice body and a feminine charm. However, she was Yolanda's aunt. How could Chuck have such an idea?

He didn't even look at her much when he went to her place just now.

"What do you want then?" The aunt broke down.

"I won't lend you any money. Stop bothering me," Chuck shook his head. This woman was so annoying. If she was a man, Chuck would have slapped her.

Auntie sat on the ground, paralyzed.

"Are you trying to pull my leg?" The big man scoffed, and several strong men came over and glanced at Chuck. Then, they raised their hands and slapped Auntie with great force.

Auntie lay on the ground and started weeping and



screaming.

The big man looked at Chuck and said, "Brother, are you really not going to lend her the money?"

He had to be polite. Needless to say, he had to be polite towards someone who could easily take out nine million dollars!

"Why should I lend it to her?" Chuck asked in return. It was better to leave a person like her on her own suffering.

"Okay, brother, I won't ask anymore. I have long heard that this evil woman has a sh\*tty personality, I wouldn't have lent it to her either. Fortunately, she still has a nice body, and several bosses have taken a fancy for her... Brothers, drag her into the car. I will take pictures of her first. Cover her mouth up and beat her up if she screams!" The big man instructed.

Several men immediately captured Auntie. She struggled and screamed for help, then one of the men slapped her heavily. "Clap!" She fainted after letting out a screaming.

"Take her away."

They dragged Auntie out, and soon there was a sound of a car driving off from downstairs.

Chuck sat down. Such a woman should be taught a lesson. However, Yolanda and her mother was feeling merciful and almost wanted to stop them just now.

Yolanda sighed, "Mom, Dad, it's over now. Go in and have a rest."

"But, your aunt..." Her mother was worried, but she could only sigh in the end. When they entered the room, they



glanced at Chuck several times. They still couldn't believe that their daughter had found such a rich boyfriend.

"I'll transfer the money back to you. I don't need it," Yolanda walked over. She was really flattered. Chuck had already lent her five million dollars, but now he gave another amount up to nine million dollars to her. She was under great pressure.

"No need to," Chuck said with a smile. Of course, Chuck had given the money for a reason.

"Okay, then I won't take any salary for the next ten years," Yolanda said solemnly. How could she accept this money?

Chuck smiled. Yolanda had great capabilities. To earn her undying loyalty and for her to work for him, this was money well-spent.

"Chuck, wait a minute. I'll inform my parents and then we'll head back," Yolanda said as she walked into the room.

When she entered, her parents said immediately, "Yolanda, we can't take this money. He has already paid five million dollars for your father."

"Mom, I know. Don't worry, I know what to do," Yolanda responded. She really felt sad for her mother, for she had suffered for so many years. She swore to let her parents live a wealthy life again.

Her mother was relieved to hear that, "Then, both of you should stay here tonight. Aren't you a couple? You can stay in your room."



Yolanda blushed and shook her head, "Mom, we're going back. We still have matters to deal with."

She really couldn't imagine what it would be like to sleep in the same room with Chuck. Wouldn't it be awkward?

Her mother paused for a moment and said, "Okay, be careful on the way back."

"We will. Rest well, we'll head back now," Yolanda said as she walked out.

"It's time to go," she then told Chuck.

Chuck nodded, and both of them went downstairs. Chuck was still thinking about Yvette's phone call earlier that day. She said that she had something to say to him, what could it be?

Chuck wanted to go back earlier as well, but when they were about to take the bus, Yolanda suddenly saw a message in her group chat. "There is a nightclub to be transferred... " A nightclub? Yolanda knew that the nightclub mentioned was the best one in the area here.

She asked, "Chuck, there is a nightclub to be transferred. Are you interested?"

"A nightclub?" Chuck was surprised. It wasn't very proper, was it?

"Yes, this nightclub is the most profitable spot over here," Yolanda explained. Chuck smiled wryly and replied, "I don't think I can. My mother will nag at me if she finds out."

His mother had the ability for him to manage it successfully, but would she agree to it?

It was acceptable if it was a bar. Anyway, he still had



eight to nine hundred million dollars with him.

Yolanda smiled, "Alright, let's go back."

Chuck had no objection. He had wanted to go back to see Yvette for a while. However, Chuck thought about it over and over about this nightclub. He would come over and check it out next time if he had the time. If the location is suitable, they could use it for other purposes.

Both of them walked to the roadside and waited for the taxi. Chuck thought to himself, "I'd better get some time to buy a new car in the next few days. It's too inconvenient this way."

"Hey, Yolanda? Are you going back to the city? Get in the car, I'll give you a ride!" A Mercedes Benz suddenly stopped in front of Yolanda. Yolanda knew that person, it was her classmate.

It was a beautiful woman who spoke.

"Chuck, should we?" Yolanda asked Chuck's opinion. It was really inconvenient to get a taxi at this hour.

Chuck shrugged. Why should he reject a free ride? Both of them then got into the car.

The person who was driving was a handsome man.

"Yolanda, is this your boyfriend?" The beautiful woman asked with a smile.

"No, he's my boss," Yolanda shook her head. There was no need for pretense now.

"Boss?" The beautiful woman felt strange. A boss who didn't even have a car? What kind of boss is that?

She didn't expose it. She didn't expect that Yolanda to be so vain.



The handsome man who was driving took a glance at Chuck and continued to drive without saying a word.

"Where are you guys heading to?" asked the beautiful woman.

"City Square," Yolanda had recently moved out from the school's dorm after she graduated. So, sometimes she would sleep in the office, and sometimes she would go home.

"No problem." The beautiful woman nodded and said, "Dear, send them to City Square."

Yolanda suddenly thought of the movie Chuck invested in. She whispered, "By the way, the movie at the plaza seems to have ended yesterday. Are there any other upcoming scenes at the plaza for other movies?"

Chuck thought that consulting Auntie Logan about this would be a better idea. Anyhow, Chuck wasn't interested in investing in movies for now.

"Well, if there are film crews coming for scenes continuously, it could bring in more flow of people into the plaza," Yolanda said. Recently, there was indeed an increase in visitors, and the plaza's business was rising slowly. Next, if a certain large supermarket was interested and moved into the plaza, there would be even more visitors.

Chuck nodded.

Upon hearing this, the handsome driver laughed with ridicule.

The beautiful woman turned her head and smiled. She looked at Chuck again, and there was a hint of disdain in

her beautiful eyes. "Yolanda, you were talking about the plaza. Is your boss the owner of City Square?"

Yolanda was embarrassed. She had been speaking in a very soft voice just now, but she had been heard anyway. She nodded, "Yes, this is my boss, and also the boss of the City Square, Chuck Cannon!"



## Chapter 260

Yolanda's classmate smiled, but with sarcasm. "Really? Your boss is so rich! He is the owner of the plaza!"

Her boyfriend sneered. Was that supposed to be a joke? Although he seldom came to the plaza, he knew how much it was estimated to be. How could a multi-millionaire be so ordinary like Chuck, who didn't even have a car?

Yolanda understood what they meant, they didn't believe her. She couldn't help but look at Chuck next to her. He had such confident eyes, how could he own it if he wasn't rich?

Her own classmate didn't believe it, but Yolanda couldn't help it, "Julia, he is really the owner of the plaza."

Julia Laird shook her head and muttered in her heart, "Haha, stop joking at this hour."

Julia judged inwardly, "Yolanda, do you have to lie? We are kind enough to drive you back, yet you are trying to show off in my husband's car. Nonsense. Of course, I know about such a well-known plaza. But, how can it be Chuck's?"

That was impossible!

Yolanda felt even more helpless and a little guilty. She shouldn't have discussed it in the car earlier. Now, it had led to Chuck being looked down upon by her classmate.

Chuck couldn't care less. Anyway, he wouldn't have anything to do with these two people. Therefore, there was no need for him to make any clarifications. If he



had to clarify everything to all those who looked down upon him, wouldn't he be exhausted to the brink of death?

Julia's face was full of mockery, "We've arrived, you can get off now. Yolanda, we'll keep in contact in the future."

"Okay, thank you for sending us back," Yolanda said.

"Thank you," Chuck said as well. After all, he did take a free ride. It was his duty to express gratitude.

When they got out of the car, Julia muttered, "Honey, she said that he's the owner of the plaza. If we parked in the parking lot, would it be free for us?"

There was no parking lot nearby, and they wanted to go out to eat and walk around.

"He's the boss? They were joking, and now you're joking as well?" Her boyfriend shook his head disdainfully. Needless to say, he didn't believe it!

"Let's just ask them. Since they want to show off, we'll let them keep their pretense. Otherwise, it's difficult to find a parking space." Julia said, "If he turns out to be the plaza's owner, it's just a matter of a few words."

"Okay, go ahead then," her boyfriend nodded.

Julia rolled down the window, "By the way, Yolanda, didn't you say that he's the plaza's owner? If we parked inside for about four hours, could we get it for free?"

"Sure, just drive in," Yolanda smiled.

"Really? Hopefully, it doesn't end up where we have to pay," Julia curled her lips.

"It won't, just drive in," Yolanda took out her phone to call the management in the parking lot and reported Julia's



boyfriend's car number. It was indeed a matter of a few words.

"They do like putting on a show, it looks almost convincing. She's even making a call. Forget it, Honey, just park here. If we need to pay, so be it. Anyway, there is nowhere else to park. I'm sure he's not the owner," Julia said.

Her boyfriend nodded, "What kind of friend of yours is this? Why is she pretentious to this extent?"

Julia was embarrassed, "Stop talking about them. Let them be, whatever floats their boat. Let's go."

"Okay. Don't ask your classmates to get in the car next time. I can't believe that they had the nerve to show off in my car," Julia's boyfriend snorted and planned to drive in the parking lot. However, Julia suddenly patted his hand, "Hey, look, isn't that the movie star, Zabrina Yalden?"

"Where?" Her boyfriend looked over and did see a beautiful woman with a curvy figure coming towards them. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief and found that it truly was Zabrina. Such a nice body shape, as a man, how could he not recognize her?

"It really is Zabrina Yalden!" He exclaimed, "But why would a star like her come to such a place?"

"Don't you know? I thought it was fake news when I heard that Zabrina was filming over here. Turns out it is true, she did come to film a movie. Honey, wait for a while. I want to go and ask for an autograph and a photo... Ah, Honey. Look..." As she was about to get out of the car, Julia suddenly became dumbfounded and



stopped mid-sentence. She thought that Zabrina was just passing by, but the movie star unexpectedly walked up to Yolanda and Chuck.

What was she doing? Why did Zabrina look for these two? Why? Was the man who just got in their car really the owner of this square?

Her boyfriend was also surprised.

Chuck had no choice but to ask, "Who told you that?"

Zabrina had suddenly come over and straight away revealed that she knew he was the owner of the plaza!

"There, someone from the cafe over there said it," Zabrina pointed to Lara's cafe.

Chuck looked over. He didn't expect Lara to have such a loose mouth. He thought, "Well, it seems that I have to use my 'baller' identity to lecture you on WeChat."

"Well, what can I do for you?" Chuck could only ask. He remembered that the movie crew should have left the day before and should be ready to continue to shoot.

"Why did you say that the plaza belongs to Wilbur?" Zabrina was angry at this matter.

"Wilbur liked you, so I..."

"So, you gave him your plaza so that it would be convenient for him to pursue me?" Zabrina's expression was of fury.

Chuck nodded. That was right.

"You are so generous," Zabrina snorted.

Yolanda shifted her gaze at Zabrina and thought, "Why does this sentence have a hint of sourness?"



Chuck coughed and thought, "Wilbur is my friend. What's wrong with helping him out?"

"Zabrina, it really is you. I'm your super fan, can you sign me an autograph? Also, is it okay to take a photo together?" Julia came over with an expectant look on her face.

Zabrina nodded and signed for her. Julia then took out her mobile phone to take pictures, but Zabrina shook her head, "No, change the background. I don't want to take photos in his plaza."

Julia was startled. So... that was true? Yolanda wasn't pretending just now, and this plaza was really Chuck's?

Julia was in a daze...

Then, her eyes lit up when she saw Chuck. He was such a big shot, why would he need to drive? He was indeed frugal, opting to get a taxi casually by the roadside.

After Julia and Zabrina were done taking photos, Zabrina turned and was about to leave. She said, "By the way, the movie will soon go to your school for a shoot. The school doesn't belong to you as well, right?"

Chuck was embarrassed and shook his head. "School? Oh, it's not a bad idea to buy a private school. Recruiting would earn ten to twenty thousand, and fees would be twenty to thirty thousand per year. In one year, that's about four to five hundred million dollars! Sounds like a plan," Chuck thought in his heart.

Chuck was reminded by Zabrina of this plan all of a sudden. Indeed, he could ask about this matter.

"That's good. Both the plaza and the movie investment



are yours. I thought the school might belong to you as well," Zabrina left as she spoke.

Julia was shocked to hear that. What? Chuck was the investor of the movie that Zabrina was filming now?

My God!

He looked so ordinary. How could he be so rich?

"Julia, are you guys parking in?" Yolanda asked.

"Yes, we are. By the way, what's your WhatsApp number? I'll add you as a friend there," Julia's eyes lit up as she asked Chuck. A square and a movie investment. Chuck was much richer than her boyfriend.

"Sorry, I don't use it," Chuck shook his head and rejected her.

"Alright then, Yolanda, we'll keep in touch." Helpless, Julia got in the car with disappointment.

"How did it go? Is the plaza really his?" Her boyfriend asked when she returned.

"Yes, it's his. Zabrina has confirmed that just now. Do you know that Zabrina's current movie is also invested by him?" Julia was envious.

"What?" Her boyfriend was shocked. Movie investments? This was not something that ordinary people could pull off. "What? If he's so rich, why didn't he drive just now?"

"Honey, he must have a Rolls-Royce or a sports car and some sort. By the way, Honey, why don't you buy a sports car?" Julia looked forward to it.

"Are you out of your mind? How can I afford it?" He shook his head. This car belonged to his father, and he



could only drive it out occasionally to show off.

"Fine, don't buy then. Why are you scolding me?" Julia was dissatisfied, "Look at Chuck, he is wealthy and possesses such a good character. Just now when we talked about him like that, he didn't even refute..."

"D\*mn it. If he's so nice, go to him!" Her boyfriend was very angry to hear her say that.

"I wanted to. I asked for his contact just now, but he didn't give it to me," Julia said as the words slipped her tongue.

"You!" He was furious at her shamelessness. He raised his hand and gave Julia a slap, "Get out!"

Julia felt wronged. How could he still have such a big temper when he wasn't even as rich?

Later that day, Chuck came home in his car. When he opened the door with the key, he saw Yvette sitting on the sofa. "Hubby, are you back? I have something to ask you."