

Chapter 377

All the students in the class had changed their attitude towards Chuck after that incident. After all, if Chuck really was a loser with nothing, how would he have had the courage to hit others?

"It is absolutely impossible!" they thought.

However, everyone in the class was aware of Chuck's new identity now.

He was no longer a loser, but a wealthy young master.

Chuck was actually rich. This realization seemed to hit them in the face like a full-forced punch.

They were both shocked and ashamed of themselves.

During the rest of the classes, the silence remained. Everyone was just too shocked by their discovery of Chuck's new identity.

Many students were stealing glances at Chuck during class. He had suddenly become a mysterious entity to them now.

The classes were finally over eventually.

Chuck went out, carrying the rest of the money with him as Lara followed after him in a hurry.

As soon as the two of them left, the whole class started to fill with noise. Everyone was excited to share their own thoughts on this matter as they expressed their doubts.

"What the h*ll? How much money do you think Chuck's family has? He was too low-key about it before!" a student said.

"Who knows? Chuck really is a box of surprises, isn't he?" another student said.

"Now, I know why that b*tch, Lara Jean has been helping Chuck recently! She must have known that he was rich! No wonder she changed her attitude towards Chuck! She must have slept with him before!" one of the girls

said.

"Of course! They must have flirted with each other long before. I'm so jealous! You can sleep with anyone as long as you're rich now it seems," another male student said.

"In my opinion, even if Chuck's family is rich, he can't be richer than Aaron! There's no doubt about that!" a girl commented.

"I think so. Chuck was just being generous just now. That was no a big sum of money to a rich person to spend, to be honest," her friend said.

"That's right. I think we shouldn't think too highly of Chuck. He's just a little rich, we don't need to be this afraid of him, right?" another student agreed.

At that, everyone started to band together, agreeing with that idea and slowly coming up with rationales.

"That's right. So what if Chuck is rich? He had actually punched his classmates just now! He is just so arrogant and domineering. Someone has to teach him a lesson sooner or later!" they said.

Just then, someone spoke up suddenly. It was a boy with glasses, he said, "Wait, didn't everyone notice another tiny detail?"

When his voice sounded, all the students looked at him.

"What detail?" they asked him.

"When we mentioned that the plaza was on fire just now, he was very angry. Then, he said that the City Square would reopen three days later. Could it be that he is the owner of the plaza?" the student pushed his glasses up as he concluded.

As soon as he said this, the whole classroom was silent again. The next second, they were in a frenzy!

"It's impossible, isn't it? City Square is so big. How could that whole thing be his?" they doubted.

"I don't think it's possible. Chuck's family is worth at most tens of millions of dollars if that were so. It's impossible for a rich person like him to keep such a low

profile," a student said.

"I think it's possible. I often saw Chuck in the City Square, and he came out from the manager's room of the plaza. He chose to treat all of us to drink coffee last time at the plaza to increase the flow of the people. If he weren't the boss, why would he do that? I think Chuck really is the owner of the plaza! He is really good at staying hidden!" a female classmate exclaimed.

When she said that, the class went silent again.

It was true, no one could be sure how much asset Chuck's family had. That was a pretty rational conclusion to come to.

If Chuck was really the boss of the City Square, how rich must he be?

The whole class was shocked silly, they couldn't even comprehend themselves.

"Well, let's just go to the plaza and have a look," a classmate suggested.

"Okay then, let's go. I want to see if the owner of the plaza is Chuck. He must have gone to the plaza to check on it now. If we don't see him at the plaza, that would mean he's not the owner, right?" one of the girls suggested.

"That's a good point!" her friend concurred.

Then, many of them then went to the plaza because they wanted to verify whether Chuck was the owner of the plaza.

Many students took the bus and arrived at City Square. They weren't allowed to enter the plaza as heavy construction was undergoing inside at the moment. There were trucks coming in and out of the gate. They were very efficient.

Seeing this, there were no words to express their shock!

"At this rate, reopening the plaza in three days would really be possible!" one of the students said. After all, they thought it would take at least a month for the plaza to reopen or worse, it would close down indefinitely.

They didn't expect that the construction work had progressed so quickly.

Without investing a large amount of money in this project, it was impossible for them to work so efficiently.

"Where's Chuck? Why can't we see him?" a classmate asked, looking around.

"I think we were wrong. Chuck's probably not the owner of the plaza," the other students shook their heads as they thought. They had been overthinking.

This plaza was not big, but they estimated that it should be worth around seven or eight hundred million dollars. How could Chuck be the owner of such a big plaza?

If he really was the owner, he must be very rich. In that case, he would have gone to a better and nobler school.

They felt as if they had been overthinking and laughed at themselves. Whatever they thought before was simply impossible.

"Look, that's Yolanda, isn't it?" a student saw Yolanda driving straight towards the plaza.

"Yolanda is the manager of the plaza. She must know who the boss is. We can ask her," a student suggested.

"Well, what are we waiting for?" They thought it was a good idea, and so they went.

However, they were stopped by the security guards before they could step any closer to the plaza. "Sorry, I hope you can come back in three days. The plaza will reopen by then," a guard told them.

As they got closer, the students were surprised to see hundreds of people working on the plaza. There were a lot of construction teams cleaning up the area and rebuilding the place at the same time.

And what shocked them even more was that they saw Yolanda coming out of the car and walking towards someone who, as they looked more closely, was Chuck!

It seems like she was reporting the situation to Chuck. This scene seemed to hit the students like a slap to the face.

Yolanda was the manager of the plaza. If Chuck was someone she had to report to, even a fool could tell what was going on here!

It turned out that Chuck was truly the owner of the plaza! Otherwise, why would the manager of the plaza report to him?

This was really an incredible discovery!

"Oh my God! Chuck really is the boss! This is awesome," one of the students was stunned.

"Yeah, I didn't expect him to keep such a low profile when he's this rich. I really didn't expect this!"

The other students were so shocked that they couldn't speak. They just stood there and watched Chuck as he spoke to Yolanda. She nodded and drove out after receiving an instruction from him.

On the other hand, Chuck headed straight upstairs.

The construction work by the hundreds of people on the site went on. In three days, the plaza would definitely reopen.

The students recovered from their shock soon after and immediately took photos of the scene before them, sending it to the class group chat. They informed everyone else that Chuck really was the boss of the plaza.

The group was in a frenzy, new messages popping up constantly.

"Really? Oh My God!"

"Chuck really is a baller! Wow, he even has a plaza!"

"Is Chuck richer than Aaron?"

"I don't think so..."

Eventually, the news was forwarded to the whole school. Everyone was taken back by this shocking news. They couldn't believe that there was such a rich student in their school.

In Frieda's car, she looked at the discussions on social media. A sneer painted her face as she muttered, "The

plaza was almost burned down! Is he planning to reopen it in just a short three days time? How arrogant can this man get?"

She thought that Chuck had deserved this disaster. After all, he had the audacity to not fancy her. This was one of the consequences he had to bear!