

Chapter 170

"How do you want to cook it? Auntie? What do you think?" Chuck Cannon looked at Manny Lowe and asked.

The relatives on the table had long been stunned. How could the Master Chef be invited here? Who actually was Zelda Maine's boyfriend?

They were silent! They were completely shocked by the series of things that had happened today.

Wallace Hanne's face was pale. He was powerless. He thought that he was rich enough. He was capable of

getting such a big Wagyu beef steak, too, but he didn't have the means to get a helicopter to send the steak over!

What's more, there were also the black truffles which were worth more than 900 thousand dollars, and the Master Chef had come personally to cook this...

Wallace absolutely couldn't do what Chuck did. At this moment, he smiled bitterly and thought in his heart, "What am I? I can't even do this!"

Manny was flattered. The envious look in the eyes of her relatives made

her happy. She said intermittently,
"Chuck, you decide."

"Aunties, any ideas?" Chuck looked at the woman in tight jeans and the woman in hot pants.

The two of them were still in disbelief but quickly snapped out of it. They then said, "You, you decide. We'll listen to you."

"Chuck, is it possible to prepare it in a way that it'll help improve our facial complexion? I've never eaten such expensive black truffles before..."
The woman with the tight jeans said with expectation.

Chuck smiled and then asked the Master Chef, "Is it possible?"

"Of course," The Master Chef nodded and said.

"Chuck, can you give me some? I would like to give some to my daughter." the young woman in hot pants came over and asked Chuck.

These two women were behaving well today. Chuck nodded and said, "Okay, I'll ask the Master Chef to leave some for you later."

The woman in hot pants exclaimed, "Thank you."

The other relatives on the table were



envious. Three pounds of black truffles were worth more than 900 thousand dollars. A small portion of it was probably worth more than 100 thousand dollars.

The Master Chef asked a couple more questions but Chuck had told him it was up to him to decide. Chuck was very confident in his cooking skills.

The Master Chef nodded and said, "Alright, please wait a moment" Then, the four men who were carrying the ingredients followed the Master Chef into the Opulence Retreat kitchen.





"Everyone, please be patient while the chef prepares the dishes." Chuck said.

"No problem. Chuck, you are really amazing! I've heard about black truffles, but I've never eaten it. Thank you,"

"Yeah, I haven't eaten such an expensive thing in my life before. This is all thanks to you!"

The attitude of the relatives sitting the table towards Chuck had changed drastically. No ordinary man could easily send ingredients that were worth millions of dollars and



have the Master Chef to cook for them.

The plaza? So what if he was not the owner of the plaza? People who adored him wouldn't even care about the plaza!

Chuck smiled as he shook his head. Zelda looked at the man sitting next to her and felt her heart burst with pride. She seemed to be falling in love with him.

Manny was very happy. The praise of her relatives made her face glow. She felt that her daughter had a good taste in men.

Rainie Lowe looked at Chuck in a daze, and then looked at her boyfriend who was next to her. She suddenly felt that the gap between Chuck and her boyfriend was too wide. She sighed and wondered why her boyfriend was not like Chuck. This one million dollar meal really shocked her. After all, even when Wallace took her to eat the most expensive meal, the bill only came up to two thousand dollars. That was nowhere near this meal.

She didn't expect her cousin to be so lucky to find such a wealthy boyfriend. Rainie sighed and looked

at Wallace beside her. His unhappy face made her even more upset. She thought to herself, "Hmph, why didn't he bring more than a bottle of red wine with him?"

"By the way, when are the two of you going to get married?" An aunt asked.

"I think it's better to get married earlier. Zelda's boyfriend is pretty impressive, you guys should get married soon." Another aunt added on.

The relatives began to talk about marriage. Zelda blushed, lowered her head and did not speak. She turned

her head to look at Chuck secretly, but when she found that his smile was a little stiff, she suddenly felt a little disappointed and sighed.

Soon, the dishes were served.

The aroma of the dishes made the guests drool. Some even stood up to take pictures of the dishes. After eating for more than an hour, the plates were all empty. The Master Chef had done such a wonderful job preparing all these dishes.

"The dishes today were so delicious that I will never forget this for the rest of my life."

"I agree. The black truffles were so smooth and savoury. After eating it, it'll definitely improve our complexion,"

"By the way, Chuck, since your plaza is at Ocean City, I'll drop by when I'm free,"

Several relatives continued to praise Chuck and look at him with eager eyes. It seemed that they wanted to have dinner together...

Manny excused herself and was about to head over to pay the bill. However, the boss of Opulence Retreat came over in person and

informed them that the dinner was on the house.

The relatives on the table were even more surprised. Even the boss had come out in person. Chuck's reputation was too great!

Wallace felt that he couldn't raise his head. The boss of Opulence Retreat was very rich, and yet, he had greeted them personally and was very polite to Chuck all the time.

"Young Master, we'll head back first" One of them said.

Chuck nodded. Under the watchful eyes of the other guests, the four of

them hopped on the helicopter and left. The Master Chef came over and said a few words to Chuck, asking him how the dishes were just now. Chuck felt that it was particularly delicious. The chef smiled and told Chuck he could always look for him if he needed someone to cook and gave him his business card.

Chuck kept the card away in a safe place. He knew that there was a chance he was going to use it again.

Everyone came out of Opulence Retreat, and the other relatives left enviously.

Manny and her two best friends pulled Chuck and Zelda along.

"We rarely have the chance to come here. Let's stay the night," Manny held Zelda's hand and insisted. Come on! Was she really going to leave right after dinner? Zelda hasn't been home a lot lately and she wasn't even married yet. She's definitely not going to come home after getting married!

"Mom, I still have something to do in my restaurant. Chuck also has something to do in his plaza too. I must go back today," Zelda said. She had promised Chuck that she would

go back today. How could she break her promise?

"The both of you are the bosses. What matter is so important that it needs your personal attention? You can't leave today! You must go home!" Manny said with a serious face.

Her two best friends also agreed and chimed in, "Yes, don't go back today. The matter at the plaza and the restaurant can wait. It's not urgent, right!"

Zelda was very helpless. She looked at Chuck and felt very embarrassed.

Chuck thought about it and let it go as he knew that Manny and the other two would definitely not let him leave. They would stay for one night and go back to buy a car for Yvette tomorrow morning.

"Okay, Auntie, we'll stay for the night," Chuck said.

Zelda was especially surprised. "We will?" She asked, "Chuck, you..."

She suddenly felt touched. Did Chuck say that because he didn't want to make things difficult for her?

Chuck reassured her, "It's fine, we can stay...."

"Alright," Zelda lowered her head and said happily.

"Well, let's go home!" Manny smiled.

Zelda was the one who drove Chuck home. When they arrived home, Manny said, "Chuck, you can sleep in the room with Zelda tonight tonight."

Chuck was embarrassed, and so was Zelda. How could they sleep? Zelda had thought that her mother would definitely mention this on her way back and she really guessed it right.

Manny urged, "You two can go in now. Zelda, show Chuck around and if there's anything you need, let me

know. I'll go out and buy it."



Two of her best friends also said, "Go ahead. You must be tired after driving for such a long time. You should sleep early tonight."

Zelda bit her lip. Chuck didn't really mind though since it was just sleeping in the same room. He had done so before with Yvette since a while ago.

He nodded and said, "Alright."

Zelda's face turned even redder. Did he really agree? Then at night...

The two of them entered the room which had a sweet smelling

fragrance. When the door was closed, the atmosphere in the room was so quiet that they could hear their own heartbeats.

Zelda whispered, "Chuck."

"Sister Zelda, I will sleep on the floor tonight. Don't worry," Chuck said. It was fine to sleep on the floor in this weather. Besides, there was a blanket on the ground, so it was comfortable to sleep.

"No, you can sleep on the bed and I will sleep on the floor," Zelda shook her head. How could she let Chuck sleep on the floor? What if he caught

a cold? She would definitely feel that it was her fault.

"Sister Zelda, please allow me to."

Chuck laughed and sat on the floor.

He wasn't a man who would let a woman sleep on the floor.

Zelda bit her lip and whispered very softly, "Actually, I don't mind you sleeping on the bed at all. It's up to you."



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Chuck was not a fool and certainly knew what Zelda meant. This meant that she had given him consent to touch her tonight.

And it was not just with hands.

Chuck suddenly couldn't form any coherent thought.

Chuck had to admit that Zelda had an exceptional figure. He remembered that clearly when he had touched her body last time.

In addition, Zelda had helped him twice.



Even Chuck himself wouldn't believe that he and Zelda were just friends. From that one time in the car, he knew that they were more than just friends since they had crossed the boundaries of friendship.

Not only once, but twice!

Although they never made it to the last step, he knew that they were no longer just friends.

He admitted that he had fantasized about Zelda several times in his dreams.

In addition, Zelda had helped him twice. Chuck knew that he could just

drag her anywhere to do something and she would not refuse him.

Now, they were alone in the room and Zelda had plucked up the courage to say such words. Chuck didn't need to say anything now. He could just walk over and indulge himself in a person that was comparable to Yvette. As long as he walked over, he could do it...

But what was Chuck to her? Who did she think he was?

Boyfriend?

Husband?

Either one of those two identities

could allow Chuck to do that kind of thing, right?

Chuck had denied them both. The only woman in his heart was Yvette. His wife was Yvette.

Was he willing to risk his friendship with Zelda? Just to indulge himself, to be friends with benefits?

Chuck couldn't bring himself to do it.

Now Chuck could clearly see that Zelda, who remained single, was starting to have feelings for him. If he did it with her, he would never be at peace with himself.

Zelda bit her lip and said, "Chuck,

you don't have to feel pressured. We don't have to do anything. It's just that the floor is very cold and it's better for the both of us to sleep on the bed. However, if you want to do anything, I'm most happy to oblige. It's just a one night stand. When we get up tomorrow morning, we can forget about everything and you can still call me 'Sister Zelda'..."

Chuck's heart ached for Zelda. Of course, he knew that Zelda would not pester him to take responsibility. If she wanted to, she would have done it after she helped him in the car that time. But she didn't and instead acted

like nothing had happened.

She was not that kind of person, however it was because of that that Chuck felt difficult to do it with her. He felt it was unfair to both her and Yvette.

In addition, he didn't actually have any of those thoughts. His thoughts were only consumed by what kind of car should he get Yvette.

"Sister Zelda," Chuck walked over and said, "We don't have to do anything. We can just lie down on the bed and sleep."

Zelda sighed in her heart and said to

Chuck, "Well okay, I'm going to take a shower."

"No, don't take a shower," Chuck held her back and said. He didn't want Zelda to do that. He didn't want to see Zelda getting out from the shower because he was afraid that he would act on impulse. He would definitely regret it.

"Why?" Zelda asked.

"Sister Zelda, you know why,"

Zelda insisted, "I really don't. Please enlighten me."

Chuck was embarrassed and said, "You have a great figure. What if you

get out of the shower and I....."

Chuck couldn't continue. Zelda assured herself that Chuck was still interested in her body figure. However, no matter how hard she tried, he was keeping his impulses in check for Yvette... Zelda felt sad again.

"Just go to bed like this," Chuck said as he tried to sleep.

Zelda smiled, "Okay, but I'll smell bad if I don't take a shower."

"No, you won't," Chuck shook his head. He was sure that Zelda could never smell bad.

Zelda lay down beside Chuck and the two of them stared at the ceiling. They did not dare to move.

"Actually, even if you don't touch me, you can still indulge yourself, just like what you did last time," Zelda said.

"Don't say that," Chuck closed his eyes. Of course, he understood what she meant. But that would mean that he had cheated on Yvette.

"Well, if you change your mind just let me know. Don't be pressured."

"Well, I'm going to sleep, Sister Zelda," Chuck said.

"Okay," she replied.

Both of them closed their eyes.

Outside the room, Manny Lowe and the other two were eavesdropping.

"Why are they not doing anything at all? How is Zelda going to get pregnant if they are not doing anything?" The woman with a pair of tight jeans whispered.

"What if Zelda is shy? Forget it, Zelda's going to kill me if she finds out that I'm eavesdropping." Manny shook her head and said.

She had been listening for awhile and there was no sound coming from the room. She was anxious. Was it

because they were too tired from the drive?

"That might be it. I don't think Chuck would have been able to resist Zelda's alluring figure. Forget it, it's not something we should worry about. Let's go watch some movies," The woman in hot pants said.

"Okay," The three women went into the room to watch a movie.

In the room, Chuck couldn't sleep.

He was a normal man and there was a beautiful woman lying next to him so he couldn't sleep at all. He couldn't fall asleep until midnight, and

it wasn't until ten in the morning that he finally woke up. Zelda had already woken up. She was now lying in Chuck's arms, fast asleep.

Although she was disappointed that Chuck didn't do anything to her last night, she didn't think that it wasn't a big deal. There would be other opportunities anyways. She thought to herself, "I will continue to sleep with Chuck until he wakes..."

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Yvette looked at the time. It was eleven o'clock in the morning, so why wasn't Chuck here yet? She was

excited last night since her husband was going to buy her a new car. She got up early in the morning just to find the perfect dress to wear today. She was feeling very nervous, it was as if it was their first date.

However, several hours had passed and Chuck still wasn't here. Yvette was disappointed. She wondered, "Dear husband, what are you doing?"

She wanted to call Chuck, but she was afraid that Chuck had forgotten about the date. That must be it, he must have forgotten.

Yvette felt upset. She looked at

herself in the mirror and sighed. She had dressed up nicely for this occasion. Since her husband had forgotten, then perhaps they could go tomorrow. She went out of her room and hopped on a bus to work. However, when she passed by the 4S Automobile Store, she felt an impulse to go in.

"Could it be that Chuck's waiting for me inside and wants to give me a surprise?" Yvette thought. She couldn't wait and got off at the next station. She walked in nervously, but Chuck was nowhere to be seen.

Wait a minute, Chuck didn't even

know what kind of car she wanted.
How could he be here?

She was disappointed and was about to go out. What was the point of looking for cars alone? But at this time, a saleswoman approached her and asked, "Miss, are you looking at a car?"

Yvette shook her head coldly. She didn't want to stay here without Chuck by her side.

"Miss, you can look around. Our shop is doing a promotion now. We can tell you more about it, then you can go back and think about it," The

saleswoman smiled. Yvette was dressed well. Although she was not wearing branded clothing, the salesman thought that Yvette could afford this sort of cars. Since she had come in, how could she let Yvette leave like this?

Yvette thought it was a great idea to see what kind of car she could drive.

She kept quiet and stared at the Volkswagen Jetta parked right at the door. That was the car she wanted and it was around 80,000 dollars. She walked over, and sat in it. It felt really good, and was handy enough to get her to and from work. She did

not want to spend too much of her husband's money. Speaking of her husband, where was he?

Yvette looked at her mobile phone. She was hoping to see some calls from him, but there weren't any.

The saleswoman frowned. He thought Yvette would look at the cars that cost more than 200,000 dollars and never expect that she would look at the cheapest one. It seemed that she didn't have much money. She wasn't wearing any designer clothes, so she must have gotten her clothes from the night market.

The salesman was sure that she must have borrowed a lot of money to buy a car.

She was suddenly a little unhappy, but still walked over to see if she could change Yvette's mind. She said, "Miss, what do you think of this car?"

Yvette said, "It's pretty good."

"This car is not bad, but it's not suitable for girls to drive. Why don't I introduce you to another one? It's less than 200,000 dollars. It'll make people turn their heads when you take it out for a spin." The

saleswoman said with a smile.

Yvette shook her head and said, "No thanks. I'm only interested in this car."

The saleswoman muttered in disdain, "She must be broke."