

Chapter 199

All of Yvette's ex-classmates in the parking lot cackled. Matthew just smiled and said, "Really? Then why didn't you drive it here?"

"He's only putting on a show. It's a lie." The class monitor laughed.

"My wife's car is very comfortable, so why should I drive mine?" Chuck replied.

"If you don't drive it here, it means that you're lying," Matthew sneered.

Chuck must be bragging. Matthew's car was already worth nearly four million dollars. There

weren't many cars that could cost that much.

He didn't believe a word that Chuck said.

"Of course not. Any car more expensive than Matthew's car would have cost him more than four million dollars. I don't think he can afford that. He's just full of himself. To say that his wife's car is more comfortable is just an excuse. He's such a good liar that even I can't help admiring his courage."

"That's right. If you really have one, drive it here!"

The students that were sitting in the Land Rover laughed at Chuck. They would never believe what

he said.

Not even a singly word.

"What, you don't have anything else to say? Drive it here now, or we won't believe you." Matthew walked over and felt triumphant.

If he managed to expose Chuck and help Yvette see what a loser he was, Matthew would have a chance at her.

She was, after all, a normal woman. She should be able to tell between the good and the bad. Once they exposed him, she would see his true self. Matthew was confident that he would win Yvette over in just three days' time.

"Do you really want me to drive it

here?" Chuck asked calmly.

"Drive it here now. I'd like to see what kind of expensive car you drive," Matthew sneered.

"But I just drank," Chuck said.

"It was just a little. Come on, drive it here, and let me see what you've got." Matthew laughed and thought that Chuck's excuse was really lame.

The other classmates laughed at him even more. They thought that he was just looking for an excuse, and that he was simply showing off.

"Hubby, you drank just now. Don't drive, okay?" Yvette said worryingly.

Chuck's confidence made her

believe that he really owned such a car. Even though she didn't know when he bought it, she knew that he had drunk just now and was not in the state to drive. What if something happened?

"Your wife is still protecting you like a child. Come on, don't waste my time and let us see what you've got," Matthew sneered.

Chuck hesitated. Indeed, he had been drinking. Moreover, his mother warned him not to drink and drive. Yvette's worry made him feel uneasy as well, so he decided not to do it.

"Just tell us the truth. Do you have it or not?" The class monitor opened the door and got out of

the car. He wanted the opportunity to tease Chuck.

The student who Yvette asked for help from started to look down on him. His wife had got a loan, but he had the audacity to drive a 4 million dollar car?

That was impossible! He should just stop daydreaming.

"Are you f*cking sick?" Yvette shot back, "Didn't you see my husband drink?"

"Only a little, but he's just giving all sorts of excuses now. Just say that you don't have it, you don't have to lie. How can he claim to own a car that is more expensive than Matthew's? Drive it here to prove it," Lincoln

growled.

Chuck glanced at him and said, "Well, since you want to see it so much, I'll drive it over."

"Okay, take Yvette's car and drive your other car here instead." The class monitor laughed.

"Honey, give me the car keys. I'll show them my car," Chuck said.

"Okay, hubby, please be careful and drive slowly. Why don't I go with you?" Yvette was worried that the alcohol would affect his driving and judgement on the road.

"Hey, you can't do that. What if you're just trying to escape?" The class monitor shook his head in disapproval.

"Yeah, you're trying to slip away, aren't you? No way, we're still waiting to see that expensive car!"

Yvette was infuriated. Chuck smiled and said, "It's all right, honey. Please wait for me here."

Chuck reassured her. The plaza was only ten minutes away, so it would take him only twenty minutes if he drove faster.

"Well, hubby, be careful then. Here, take the key." Yvette passed her car keys to Chuck.

Chuck took the keys, and the classmates who had entered the car earlier now came out to join the fun. They also wanted to see him humiliated.

Chuck glanced at them. Why were they so excited? There wouldn't be anywhere for them to sit later.

Then, he got into the car, stepped hard on the accelerator, and drove out of the parking lot in an instant.

Sure enough, he reached the plaza within just ten minutes. Then, he left Yvette's car there and phoned Yolanda Lane.

"Hey, bring everyone to Spade Hotel for dinner tonight. I've already ordered the dishes," Chuck said.

"Huh?" Yolanda was surprised. Spade Hotel was very expensive, and there were more than 30

people in the plaza. How much would it cost to eat there?

Yolanda said, "Chuck, why don't you treat us to a meal somewhere else?" She wanted to help Chuck save money.

"It's okay. I've already ordered and paid for the dishes. All you need to do is to take them there tonight," Chuck said.

"Okay, I'll bring them there."

After hanging up the phone, Chuck got into his car and stepped on the accelerator. The roar of the engine startled Yolanda on the other side of the phone. Wasn't that Chuck's car? Where was he going?"

Lara Jean, who was sitting at the

entrance, happened to hear the noise. She looked out in confusion and saw a sports car exiting the parking lot. It was Chuck.

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"Yvette, did your little husband leave you alone?" The class monitor snickered. It had been more than 20 minutes and was obvious that he had run away. How would he return without a car?

"Can you shut up?" Yvette glanced at him coldly.

He sneered, "I'm just telling the truth. Don't be upset."

The other students started to feel impatient as they felt like they

were being toyed around. Now that Chuck had been gone for so long, they were afraid that he was not coming back.

"I think your husband must've ran away. He won't be coming back anymore. Let's just go to the bar now."

"Yeah, let's not waste our time. How could he possibly have a car that is worth more than four million dollars? Does he think that we are fools?"

All the other students were restless.

Yvette was unfazed and said, "My husband said that he would be back soon." She believed Chuck's words, especially because he

had looked at her with confidence. She believed that he really left to drive his car back.

"Why do you trust him so much?" Matthew chuckled. A long time had already passed but Chuck had yet to show himself with his car. This could only prove that he was a good-for-nothing.

"Yvette, don't think too much. Let's just get into the car. He's not going to be back," Matthew said with excitement. Was he going to get his hands on Yvette just like that? Awesome!

"No, he will be back." Yvette glared at him.

Matthew frowned and wondered why she trusted Chuck so much.

Lincoln said annoyingly, "Trust him all you want, but I'm not going to waste my time here. Let's go..."

Right then, the sound of an engine roaring could be heard from a distance. It sounded as though a wild beast was approaching them.

Yvette subconsciously looked over, and all the students, including Matthew, glanced over in the same direction.

At the entrance of the parking lot, a red car announced its arrival amidst the loud rumbling of the engine. The silent basement was instantly filled with the loud growls of the car approaching as

the car drove closer to them. The red metallic surface of the car looked majestic as it lit up the dark night sky with a dash of colour.

This was a sports car!

It was a Porsche 911!

The roar of the engine was exciting.

Vroom!

The car stopped in front of everyone. Then, Chuck stepped out of the car.

Everybody was shocked!

"Porsche 911! This costs at least five million dollars!"

"It's true! Is this really his car?"

Everybody was stunned by the

eye-catching sports car in front of them.

Yvette froze. Her eyes widened and she could only gawk at the license plate of the sports car.

She thought Chuck would drive a Rolls-Royce or some similar car over. Never did she expect he would really drive a sports car here. This car was indeed much more expensive than a Land Rover!

Furthermore, why was the license plate so familiar?

Yvette felt like she had seen it somewhere before.

Chuck walked over to Matthew and said, "This is my car. It's a little more expensive than yours."

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Chuck's Porsche 911 cost more than five million dollars, whereas Matthew's Land Rover cost nearly four million dollars. There was a difference of around a million dollars.

Indeed, Chuck's was much more expensive.

Suddenly, the atmosphere became silent from Chuck's statement.

Matthew's face twitched, and his expression darkened. It was as if someone had punched him. He couldn't believe that the car was actually his!

He should've been the one showing off, not Chuck! Mathew was filled with anger.

"It's a little expensive, but is this car really yours? I have a friend who owns a car rental company, and he rents out all sorts of Porsche, Rolls Royce... Don't tell me that you..." Matthew smiled and stopped talking, but everyone immediately understood.

"Yes, he definitely rented it. After all, it took him such a long time to return."

The other classmates looked at each other, and all of them came to their senses. They began to whisper amongst each other and

doubted Chuck again.

"Matthew is right. There are a lot of car rental companies with simple registration procedures, so you must've rented it!"

"I think so too. My friend managed to rent one for one thousand dollars a day..."

"What? A thousand dollars? My friend rented his for only 800 dollars!"

Yvette still didn't move. She thought that the car looked very familiar. After some time, she realized that it was the car parked at the plaza! She saw it with Chuck the other day...

Yvette even mentioned that she would buy one for her husband.

However, it turned out that he had already gotten himself one.

Chuck glanced at Matthew, opened the car door, and took out his driving permit. For a moment, everyone was stunned to their core.

Matthew's expression turned extremely sour.

Everyone else took a deep breath, and even the class monitor was shocked.

It really was his!

"Are you convinced it's mine now?" Chuck asked calmly.

Matthew stared at Chuck and felt his face turning red from the shame. It was as though

someone had given him a few slaps.

"It's yours." Matthew had no choice but to grit his teeth and admit.

"Okay. Didn't you want to go to the bar? Are we still going?" Chuck asked.

"Of course, everyone, get into the car!" Matthew snorted as he walked towards his car. The class monitor followed behind him and said curiously, "Matthew, his car looks new, doesn't it? I wonder how its performance is like."

To tell the truth, he had never been in a sports car before.

"Why don't you go with him

instead?" Matthew scoffed.

The class monitor was embarrassed and did not speak.

"Wow! Can I sit in his car?"

"Yes, I want to ride in his car too! I've never been in a sports car before!"

"It's so beautiful. It must be so cool to sit inside."

Several students gathered around Chuck's car with anticipation. The three classmates who were going to ride in Yvette's car a moment ago rushed over as well.

"Sorry, this car can't hold so many people," Chuck said.

"Don't be like that. We can

squeeze. I've never been in a sports car before." Some classmates pouted and tried to flash their best puppy eyes at them.

"Yeah, we can squeeze at the back. Don't be so stingy."

Chuck was resolute and said to Yvette, "It can only fit two people, so how are you going to fit inside? Take someone else's car. Honey, get in the car!"

Yvette suddenly came to her senses, and she entered Chuck's car nervously.

"Wow, he actually owns a sports car. How could he be so rich? Is he Yvette's sugar daddy?"

"I think so. Why can't I find a

boyfriend this rich?"

"I'm really envious."

"That's enough. Let's squeeze into another car."

"Alright."

The girls were all jealous as they reluctantly walked to another car.

Matthew stared at Chuck's sports car and smirked. He was ready to continue the battle with him at the bar.

He led them to the bar, and everyone followed behind.

Chuck's sports car engine roared loudly as he followed behind.

"Hubby, when did you buy this car?" Yvette asked curiously. This was the first time she had been

in such a car. When rich kids with sports cars tried to pursue her during high school, she refused them every time.

"About 20 days ago," Chuck said.

Yvette asked softly, "Hubby, since you parked the car at the plaza, why didn't you drive it?"

Chuck smiled, "I told you before that I own a car, but you didn't believe me."

Yvette questioned, "Of course I believed you. I just didn't expect you to buy such an expensive car. It's around five million dollars... When did you get so rich? Where did you get all that money?"

Chuck's recent changes were so dramatic that she could barely

find an ounce of him from the past.

She wondered where he got all that money from. She was curious now that he had proven that he owned a sports car. Besides, he just bought her a Benz. How did he earn all that money? Was it from Zelda Maine? Or the person in the Rolls Royce from Central City?

"I've told you, I'm..." Chuck stopped.

"Hubby, are you trying to tell me you're a child of a rich family?" Yvette was speechless and didn't really believe it. They had grown up together, and she would definitely know if he had a rich

background.

Chuck felt awkward and helpless. His mother warned him not to say anything yet just so she could observe Yvette better. That was why Chuck stopped his sentence midway.

However, even if he were to tell her now, Yvette would probably not believe him.

"Hubby, I'm glad that you're rich, but you can't do anything illegal. You know that, right? I beg you," Yvette said in a low and sincere voice.

She suspected that it was Zelda who bought him the car. However, she was also worried that he had gotten the money

through illegal activities.

Chuck flashed her an assuring smile, "Don't worry, I didn't do anything illegal."

Yvette felt a little relieved. Then, she suddenly thought of the BMW 7 series next to her car this morning. She remembered that Chuck had asked if she wanted to take the car, so could it belong to him as well?

"Hubby..."

"....."

"The BMW 7 Series this morning, does it belong to you?" Yvette whispered.

"No."

"Hubby, don't lie to me. It was

definitely yours. You even asked if I wanted to drive it. I've seen the 7 series several times... I..." Yvette pouted coquettishly.

She felt embarrassed and shy. Chuck had tried to invite her into the car several times, but she didn't believe him. What a joke she must've been.

Chuck couldn't bear Yvette's soft voice since he had never heard her like this before. Her voice sounded as sweet as honey.

"Honey, you have to be serious!" Chuck said.

Yvette tried to hold in her laughter as she said, "Hubby, is it really yours?"

"Yes, you can drive that

tomorrow." Chuck chuckled.

"But, isn't that car worth more than two million dollars? I'm afraid that I'll crash it. It would be very expensive to repair," Yvette said in a low voice. She did not have the confidence to drive such an expensive car, but she wanted to give it a try.

To be honest... she was surprised. If he had the money to buy her a new car, and if he actually owned the seven series and also this sports car, how rich could he be? Was he really from a rich family? No, that couldn't be!

Like herself, Chuck had been an orphan since he was a child. He

was definitely not from a rich family background.

Yvette shook her head and dismissed the idea. If he was really rich, how could Chuck have stayed poor for so long?

In that moment, Yvette wondered. If Chuck wasn't from a rich family, then how did he suddenly become so rich so quickly?

"It's okay if you accidentally crash it," Chuck said. He figured that as long as his wife liked it, she could crash the car all she wanted as long as she was safe. He had the ability to repair them anyways.

"No, I must be careful when

driving it. I'll be very distressed if I damage it in any way," Yvette said seriously. It was so expensive and extravagant that she probably didn't dare to speed on the road.

Chuck smiled and held Yvette's hand. Her face turned as red as a tomato. She felt that today's events seemed like a dream. She couldn't believe that she was sitting in a sports car right now! She was also embarrassed since she even told Chuck that she would buy him this one day....

"Hubby, although you already have this car, I will still buy one for you once I am rich enough. Don't worry," Yvette was

adamant.

She knew that all men liked sports cars.

Chuck was moved by her words and he decided to treat Yvette better. He couldn't disappoint the wife that he had grown up with. Suddenly, Chuck noticed that Matthew had stopped in front of a bar. The moment he saw the bar's name, he smiled...