

Chapter 330

"Hey, that's the campus belle, Frieda!"

"Is she the new campus belle? Her legs are so enticing!"

Somebody saw Frieda the beautiful woman and was immediately attracted by her. He announced her presence and everyone immediately praised her beauty.

Aaron looked over as well and he felt a little angry. The day before, he had asked Frieda for her WhatsApp contact, but she didn't give it to him. That was the first time he was ever rejected by a girl.

And earlier that day, Lara had rejected him as well.

A student said, "Why are you guys still looking at these pretentious people? What's there to see? Let's go and see the campus belle! She's so pretty. I've never seen such a beautiful woman before. Let's go and ask for her WhatsApp contact!"

Hearing this, some students ran over to Frieda, and the others followed as well. The number of onlookers suddenly reduced by half.

Glynis snorted upon seeing this, "Look at you guys. No one can stand your pretension. Can you tell how lousy you guys are?"

"Hey, that's enough! You have really gone too far! Chuck has a sports car and even a plaza. The plaza next to the school belongs to him!" Lara said angrily.

But in return, there was a burst of ridicule.

"Stop it. At this point, you might as well say that the school belongs to him too. Isn't that better?" Glynis was too lazy to listen any further.

"Forget it, this is boring." Aaron had been distracted by Frieda. He was determined to get Frieda by hook or by crook. His sports car was less than three million dollars, which did not meet Frieda's requirement, but he would figure it out anyway.

He thought that no one else in the school deserved to sleep with Frieda other than himself.

"Hey, if you don't believe me, just go to the plaza next door and ask!" Lara was enraged and she screamed.

"I have been there. What's the point of going to that lousy plaza? I usually go to the shopping center. That small plaza is not worth my while," Glynis sneered. When she was bored the day before, she had walked over to the plaza. There was nothing special there and she couldn't even get a piece of high-end clothing. The most expensive clothes were only about three thousand dollars. What kind of plaza was that? It was so lousy.

"You...!" Lara was angry as she thought that the plaza was great and it was not lousy. Although there was a time when Lara thought that it was not that great either, since she started a cafe there and managed to earn money, she found the plaza to be particularly good. Especially after learning that it belonged to Chuck, Lara was even more convinced.

"What? Are you from the countryside? Such a bumpkin! You are so ignorant! How dare you say that? Shame on you!" Glynis spat at Lara with hatred.

She turned her head and tried to please Aaron, saying, "Aaron, let's not talk to these two pretentious people. How disgusting! Let's go shopping!"

But Aaron wasn't paying attention to her. He had long wanted to talk to Frieda, and he couldn't wait to fly over to Freida's side.

"Are you saying that the plaza is lousy? Do you even own a plaza?" Chuck suddenly spoke calmly, interrupting Glynis.

Glynis was ingratiating Aaron at this moment, and she was interrupted for no reason. She then said unpleasantly, "Are you crazy? Are you trying to say that the plaza belongs to you?"

"Yes," Chuck said plainly.

"D*mn! You're still pretending! If that lousy plaza really turns out to be yours, I'll kneel before you!" Glynis was fed up as she glared at Chuck angrily, and the look in her eyes was as if she was thirsty for blood.

"Also, shut your mouth and stop talking. You're just putting on an act. I don't even want to bother listening anymore. You said that you have a sports car. Well, bring it over. You said your BMW was crushed, so that means you don't have it. You're giving such lame excuses. Get lost!" Glynis was sickened and did not give Chuck any chance to speak. Then, she continued to

try to please Aaron.

The other students were bored and they dispersed. It was better to watch Frieda than to listen to these pretentious words. After all, they could enjoy looking at Frieda's long legs.

Soon, there were not many people left. As for the smitten girls who admired Aaron, they looked down on Chuck even more as they thought, who did Chuck think he was? How dare he compare himself to Aaron? Could a piece of trash be compared to gold?

Aaron glanced at Chuck and snorted lightly, "Don't make a fool out of yourself here. Understand that you've failed to be pretentious."

After he said that, he was ready to look for Frieda. He didn't want to stay there any longer here. To him, Frieda was much more important.

"Then, how do you think I should pretend instead?" Chuck shrugged and retorted.

"First of all, you'll need to have strength, but you don't have it. Otherwise, you need to be good-looking. You don't have that either. So, what do you have to be pretentious? Oh, no, I should say that you are pretentious no matter what you do!" Aaron was impatient as he berated Chuck, "Therefore, you're in no position to pretend at all!"

"Is that so? Well, let's go to the City Square next to the school," Chuck said.

"Why would we going there for?" Aaron frowned.

"Hey, why do you want my Aaron to go to that lousy plaza? Are you trying to insult him?" Glynis spoke up as she was angry at Chuck's words.

Chuck shrugged nonchalantly and said, "You rich, right? Well, let's compete. I'll treat everyone to drinks. Everyone is invited!" This was a good opportunity to advertise. If all the freshmen went there, the customer flow in the plaza would definitely increase.

"Everyone? Are you boasting? Do you know how many students are there in this school? There are more than 10,000 people. How could you possibly afford to treat them?" Glynis said as

she was not happy. How could he brag like this?

She couldn't bear to listen to his nonsense any longer.

"I have 100,000 dollars. Is that enough?" Chuck was calm as he replied. 100,000 dollars was not a big deal for him at all. Besides that, it would be great exposure for the plaza, so why not?

"You... Fine!" Glynis sneered, "If you want to show off so badly, I'll entertain you. Aaron, I'm sorry that you have to go to that lousy plaza. We'll just go and have a look. What do you think?"

Aaron couldn't help but laugh. He felt that Chuck was too pretentious and there was no harm in going over there to enjoy the show.

"Okay." Aaron had no objection. He mocked at Chuck even more as he had never seen such a shameless person before.

"Hello, hello!" Glynis then stood on the table right away and gathered everyone's attention, "Listen up, everyone. This person is named Chuck Cannon. He is going to treat everyone in the school to milk tea! Everyone can go to City Square to get their drinks. Let's go!"

Her voice was louder than that of a trumpet.

It immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the canteen.

They exclaimed in disbelief, "What? Who's going to treat us to milk tea? He must be a baller to treat everyone in the school!"

"Let's go and have a look!"

The students who were still eating gathered around again. Frieda stopped at the entrance of the canteen and turned to look at Chuck. Elena laughed, "What on earth does this idiot want to do? Just now, he said that he has a sports cars and a BMW. And now, he wants to treat everyone in the school to milk tea. How pretentious! Frieda, let's go as well."

"Why should I go there? I went to the plaza two days ago and there was nothing much to see. The milk tea there was so lousy, I don't want to drink it," Frieda told Elena and left.

"Humph, I don't want to drink either." Elena pouted and followed after her.

"Oh, it's him? Is he trying to be pretentious again?" The students frowned when they saw that Glynis was talking about Chuck.

One of them shrugged, "Who cares? Free milk tea is good, isn't it? I'll go!"

Another girl also said, "I'll go with you. I want to see how he manages to show off. There are more than 10,000 students in the whole university. Even if he were to buy the cheapest one at ten dollars per cup, it'll cost him more than 100,000 dollars."

The students were so excited that they all wanted to watch the show.

"What do you think? It's still not too late to take back what you said. Otherwise, all the students will go to the plaza. And if you don't treat them, you will get beaten up!" Glynis sneered.

"It doesn't matter. If he doesn't pay, I'll pay for it!" Aaron said. He didn't care. This was an opportunity for him to portray a good image. It was only 100,000 dollars, which was equal to his monthly pocket money.

A student then said, "Well, we can rest assured with Aaron's promise. Let's go!"

Another agreed and instructed the rest, "Yes, call all of our classmates. Tell them to spread the news that someone wants to treat us to milk tea!"

The students in the canteen finished their meals quickly and began to spread the news in their online groups, immediately causing great disturbance.

Each of them was in disbelief and gossiped, "What? Someone wants to treat everyone in the school to milk tea?"

"Who's that? Who's that?"

"It seems that he is a sophomore, but I'm afraid he won't be able to afford it since I heard that he is a loser. Nonetheless, Aaron said that if the loser doesn't want to pay, he will pay for it!"

"Wow!! If Aaron is treating, I'll go!"

"Me too!"

The whole school was buzzing with excitement. Someone from Chuck's class rushed in and said, "Everyone, let's have milk

tea!!"

"What do you mean?" Some students were confused.

The student explained, "Chuck Cannon, the loser, wants to treat all the students in the university to milk tea!"

"What? Really?" His classmates stood up quickly upon hearing this. They didn't believe it and found that such a joke was not funny. How much would it cost Chuck to treat everyone in the school?

The student persuaded, "It's true! Look at the crowd! The news has spread. Everyone in this university can go to City Square to drink milk tea for free!"

"Hey, it's actually true. Where did Chuck get so much money?" A classmate looked at the crowd and was immediately surprised.

"Who cares? He is just showing off anyway. Let's go and have a look!"

"Let's go, I am coming as well. This loser is so pretentious, I'm going to have a good laugh at him!"

The students chattered as they went outside and some of them who were in the middle of their lessons were eager for the classes to end. There was a sea of people standing at the entrance of the school and all of them were on their way to City Square as they had heard that someone was going to treat them to milk tea. They wanted to see who that person was.