

Chapter 177

"Manager Wilson, what are you doing?" The manager got up from the ground angrily, and the other salesmen who had just arrived were also dumbfounded.

Both of them usually got along well, so why would Manager Wilson hit him all of a sudden?

Manager Wilson's expression was cold, "What am I doing? You're creating trouble in my store. Do you think you did the right thing?"

The manager's face turned ugly. Indeed, he was from the store next-door. It was indeed against the rules to make trouble here.

The ten or so salesmen were speechless when they saw their manager being scolded. They looked at each other and stopped in their tracks.

"Manager Wilson, this is my fault, but he..." Halfway through his words, the manager saw Manager Wilson suddenly walk up to Chuck with a smile and say politely, "Sorry to cause you trouble. We apologize for that. What car do you like? Let me introduce it to you!"

What?

The manager was surprised. Why was he so polite to this kid?

All the salesmen in the Mercedes-Benz store were surprised. They knew that their manager rarely introduced cars to guests personally.

How could this happen all of a sudden?

Who was this young man?

Chuck was surprised because he didn't seem to know him. Yvette was even more taken aback.

"Sir, this way please," Manager Wilson smiled politely.

Chuck nodded, "Honey, let's take another look at the car we saw just now, alright?"

Yvette bit her lip and said, "But, it's too expensive..."

She really didn't want Chuck to buy such an expensive car. She had planned to buy a car that was worth seventy or eighty thousand dollars. As long as she could drive it, it was enough. This was a gift from her husband.

Manager Wilson smiled and said, "Don't worry, Miss. I'm sorry to have caused you trouble today. Therefore, we'll offer you a

discount for whatever car you like. What do you think?"

What?

The staff of the Mercedes-Benz store were stunned.

The manager's face darkened and he sneered, "Discount? He can't afford it even with a discount!"

Holly, who was beaten, said in anger, "Yes, he couldn't even afford an normal car, so how can he afford to buy a Benz?"

Manager Wilson looked at them and said, "Shut up!"

"You!" The manager was angry!

Chuck said, "Honey, it's not bad. Why don't we settle with the car we saw?"

Yvette bit her lip. She could see that Chuck really meant it and it touched her. She vowed that she would buy him something when she was rich one day.

"Well, if you say so." Yvette said softly, feeling very sweet in her heart.

Chuck smiled and pulled Yvette to the Mercedes Benz. He asked how much would it cost and Manager Wilson said that he would

sell it to them for two hundred and thirty thousand dollars.

The manager's face was as dark as a thundercloud. With such a low price, wasn't he afraid of being fired by the boss?

The saleswoman sneered at him. She muttered, "Can he even afford it?"

"That's a good deal," Chuck was pretty satisfied, "Then, we'll take this one."

"Yes," Yvette nodded, slightly disturbed by the price of the car.

Chuck asked Yvette to wait for a while so he could give his mother a call, but at the same time, Yolanda Lane called him. Chuck walked to the side and answered the phone doubtfully. Yolanda told him that a director had come to the movie venue.

Chuck was surprised. Director Yannic was so efficient. Wouldn't it mean that they could start filming in a few days?

"Okay, by the way, do you have any money?" Chuck said.

Yolanda chuckled, "Of course. There are some funds reserved at the plaza. Do you need it?"

"Great. Can you transfer me 300,000 dollars?"

Chuck said. It was better for him to buy it for Yvette. After all, his mother was still suspicious of her.

"Alright," Yolanda said.

Chuck hung up the phone. In less than a minute, he received a message from the bank. He walked over with a smile and took out his card, "Here's my card. Do you have any ready stock for it?"

"Yes, please wait for a moment." Manager Wilson smiled. He accepted the card and went to complete the formalities.

Yvette was very nervous. Was Chuck planning to buy it now? It was so fast, was he seriously loaded with cash?

In less than five minutes, Manager Wilson came over and smiled politely, "Please hold on. I've already asked someone to drive the car over."

"Okay," Chuck said and accepted the card.

The manager and Holly were dumbfounded. Did they really buy it? How was it possible?

The other salesmen in the store were also surprised. He bought it without any hesitation!

There was a dead silence in the room!

Ten minutes later, Manager Wilson smiled and said, "Okay, please follow me."

Chuck nodded and said, "Honey, let's go check out your new car."

Yvette hesitated and said, "Alright."

She was nervous but she was also looking forward to it.

The two of them followed Manager Wilson to pick up the car. The whole process lasted around 20 minutes.

All the salesmen were stunned.

"Dear, did they really buy the car?" Holly was shocked. How could it be possible? How could a person who drove an old Buick here afford to buy a Mercedes-Benz without any installments?

The manager was surprised. Soon, he saw Manager Wilson coming over, who then shouted at his staff, "What are you all still doing here? Get back to work!"

The staff in the store immediately dispersed, and the salesmen of the store next door also walked back.

"Manager Wilson, what's going on? Why did you give him such a big discount?" The manager came over and asked, followed by

Holly. She was surprised because even their staff couldn't enjoy such a large price cut.

"It's very simple. That man is no ordinary man!" Manager Wilson said slowly.

The manager frowned, "Not ordinary? Are you kidding me? He drives a Buick! Why do you mean?"

Holly muttered, "Exactly! That woman wanted to buy the 80,000 dollars car yesterday, and she..."

"If you knew that he had bought a Porsche 911 in cash, would you still think that he can't afford a Mercedes?" A man that just walked into the store suggested. He was the manager that Chuck dealt with when he bought the Porsche at that time.

He just had a chat with Manager Wilson and happened to see Chuck, so he told Manager Wilson about it. After all, Chuck left a deep impression on him.

"What? That man bought a Porsche?" Both the manager and Holly were extremely shocked to their core. They knew the manager.

Since he said so, it meant that the young man had really bought a Porsche!

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"What? That man bought a Porsche?" Both the manager and Holly were extremely shocked to their core. They knew the manager.

Since he said so, it meant that the young man had really bought a Porsche!

He paid for a car worth millions of dollars in cash?

The Porsche manager said, "That's right, and he even brought a top tier BMW 7 series. Do you think he can't afford a Mercedes?"

The manager's face turned pale, and the saleswoman was even more stunned!

"Now you know! The two of you were in a very dangerous situation just now. A phone call from someone like him could make you two disappear overnight," said Manager Wilson.

They trembled and sat on the ground. Those who could spend eight million dollars to buy a car would be from a rich and powerful background. They were people that they couldn't provoke. The saleswoman trembled in regret, "Will he find someone to deal with me? But I'm pregnant..."

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Chuck drove Zelda Maine's Buick and followed behind Yvette's brand new car. The Mercedes was a good deal and Yvette liked it very much.

In the Mercedes-Benz, Yvette was driving the car smoothly.

She held the steering wheel and took a deep

breath. This kind of feeling was indescribable. She really couldn't believe that Chuck actually bought her such an expensive car. She really liked the car.

She drove it into the plaza and parked it nicely. Chuck parked the car beside hers and the two of them got out of the car. Yvette said sweetly, "Chuck, thank you."

Chuck smiled. Yvette's happiness was the most important thing to him. He was willing to spend any amount of money as long as it made her happy.

Yvette pursed her lips and felt that she should do something since Chuck spent so much money today. Yvette was shy and nervous as she thought to herself, "Should I kiss him?"

"Chuck," Yvette came over and planted a kiss on Chuck's cheek. He was stunned. Did she....

A car in exchange for a kiss from his wife? This was definitely worth it!

Chuck couldn't hold it in any longer and responded by kissing her back. Yvette's face was as red as a tomato. It was her first kiss, and she had given it to her husband. She heaved a sigh of relief and nudged Chuck,

"Chuck, someone is coming..."

Chuck's excitement had died abruptly. Indeed, someone was coming.

They had to stop. Chuck informed her that he was headed to his boxing training and Yvette nodded. Then, he got into the car. Before leaving, Yvette asked, "Chuck, are you coming home tonight?"

She went to bed in Chuck's arms last night and slept soundly.

"Yes," Chuck smiled and drove away.

Yvette watched Chuck drive out of the parking lot. She touched her lips and muttered shyly, "I love you, Chuck..."

Saving in progress. You may wish to take a break ...

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Just as Yvette was about to leave, she saw a car driving in. It was Zelda Maine's car. What was she doing here?

Yvette sighed since she guessed why she was here.

Zelda was also hesitant. She was surprised to bump into Yvette in the parking lot as she was just here to check out her new shop's renovation. She wanted to open the shop as soon as possible because she could see that the foot flow of the plaza was slowly increasing.

She was surprised to see that Yvette was standing by a brand new Mercedes Benz. Was that her new car?

Did she buy it on her own? Or did Chuck buy it for her?

She parked her car and got out. Then, she walked over to Yvette and greeted her, "Hello."

"Hello," Yvette replied.

The two women stood there in silence. Yvette was in a dilemma. She wanted to remind Zelda that Chuck was her husband and to

have her stay away from him.

But... Yvette didn't dare to say it to her.

Zelda didn't know what to say either. She just envied her because Chuck was loyal to Yvette.

Zelda tried to make small talk, "This car looks pretty good. Is it new?"

"Yeah, Chuck bought it for me," Yvette said.

"Congratulations," Zelda said.

Yvette asked softly, "What are you doing here..."

"Oh, Chuck found a shop lot for my new store. I came over to check the progress of the renovation," Zelda said.

Yvette was surprised. She knew that Chuck was still working part-time in this plaza, so she just said, "Congratulations to you too."

"Thank you. By the way, do you know who the owner of this plaza is?" Zelda suddenly asked.

Yvette shook her head since she didn't know. Even if she knew who it was, she wouldn't have the chance to meet the owner anyways.

Zelda knew from Yvette's gesture that Chuck didn't tell him yet.

"You've seen the owner before, haven't you?" Yvette asked.

"Yes," Zelda didn't deny it!

"Can you introduce the owner to me?" Yvette said. The only reason why she was able to open a new store in this plaza was because of the Baller. Up until now, he still didn't collect the money from her.

Did he not want the 500,000 dollars back?

Yvette felt uneasy. She had to return the money to the Baller, and the owner of the plaza must have known him.

That was also why she borrowed money from a loan shark.

"Well, I think it's better for you to meet him on your own." Zelda was not going to tell her that Chuck was the owner of the plaza.

Yvette was silent and sighed, "Who the hell are you, Baller?"

The two women were silent for a while. Then, they each made their way into the plaza...

Chuck came to the gym to learn boxing and with yesterday's fight under his belt, he was determined to work harder. He had to improve so that he could protect Yvette.

Draco Logan had personally trained Chuck and taught him some punching techniques. Chuck was also very eager to learn more.

Draco said, "Put in your effort to learn. Once you've mastered these techniques, you'll be able to fight anyone, even your mom."

Chuck was surprised. Draco Logan was very powerful, but did she just say that it was essential for him to learn boxing just so he could obtain powerful techniques from his mother?

She continued, "Indeed, your mother's fighting skills are incomparable! Only when you learn from her can you become the strongest. In her eyes, I am no more but a puny ant."

Chuck was shocked. How could his mother be so powerful? He remembered that his mother looked very gentle with no calluses on her hands. Chuck was really surprised...

Chuck wanted to become the strongest man, so he had to have a solid foundation for his fighting skills before learning how to fight from his mother. Only then could he continue to survive in the cruel and cunning business world!

"There are not many punching techniques in boxing. However, since you have the talent of

your mother, you'll be able to pick them up quickly. Just wait till your mother trains you personally and brings you to places like the dreaded Golden Triangle and Amazon forest! It's there that the true test of life and death begins!" Draco Logan's eyes lit up, as if she had been lucky enough to go to the Golden Triangle and the Amazon forest with Karen Lee.

Chuck was also looking forward to it. He worked even harder and forced himself to train hard. By the time it was seven o'clock, Chuck was already exhausted and out of breath. He had no strength left in his body.

He dragged his tired body into the car and called Yvette to ask where she was. Yvette said she was at the plaza.

Chuck wanted to go out with Yvette to have a meal and then go home. This was the married life that he wanted.

He drove to the plaza, but when he was about to get off the car, his cell phone suddenly rang. It was from Charlotte Yates. She asked Chuck when was he going to pick up his BMW.

Chuck's car had finally been fixed.

Chuck thought it would be fine to go over

tomorrow, but Charlotte told him that she could send it to him since she was the one who drove it previously. Chuck shook his head and said that it would be better to go there personally the day after tomorrow.

As soon as he said that, he got out of his car.

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Chuck took the elevator, but the doors opened on the first floor and Lara Jean came in. When she saw Chuck, she immediately lowered her head. She still owed Chuck 10,000 dollars. She was going to find Yolanda for something, but she didn't expect to bump into him.

Chuck didn't want to talk to her.

"Chuck, I will return the money to you. Don't worry," Lara was worried. She was scared that Chuck was going to blackmail her with her naked photos. She did not want to be famous for the wrong reasons.

Ding!

When the elevator door opened, Chuck walked out without saying a word. He didn't want to pester her with that small amount of money. She could return it to him anytime since he didn't really mind. If all else fails, he

still had her photos in his mobile phone. Lara was a little angry with Chuck's attitude.

"Hmph!"

Lara walked out with a snort and went to find Yolanda. However, she saw Chuck and Yvette walking down together. Lara was puzzled. She didn't know what Teacher Jordan liked about Chuck. She rolled her eyes and she suddenly thought of something.

On the other hand, Yvette asked seriously, "Chuck, do you have the plaza owner's number? Can you give it to me?"

Chuck was stunned.

"Chuck, I need to look for your boss," Yvette said. She just sent a message to Baller, but she did not receive a reply from him. She was worried something might have happened to him.

"Why do you need to look for him?" Chuck forced a smile.

Yvette said, "Chuck, promise me you won't be mad if I tell you."

"I promise I won't," Chuck assured her.

"The only reason I can continue to open a shop here is because of my WeChat friend. He helped me talk to the plaza owner so I can

renew my contract with him. However, I've been trying to contact him but there has been no reply for him at all. I want to find him." Yvette did not tell Chuck that she owed the Baller money.

Chuck felt helpless. He wanted to tell Yvette that he was the Baller.

In fact, the messages that he had received from Yvette were all about the transferred money. However, it was not easy for her to take out 500,000 dollars now, so how could he accept the money? What's more, Yvette had feelings for him now, so the Baller should not appear anymore. There would definitely be a lot of problems if it happened, so Yvette should never know about this matter...

Those were the thoughts that were running in his head.

Chuck could only shrug and say innocently, "I'm sorry, but I really don't know."

Yvette sighed and said, "Oh well, Chuck, let's head home then."

She was disappointed. She had to return the money to the Baller, but he was ignoring her. If so, how was she going to return the money to him? How was she supposed to thank him?

After all, the Baller had helped her a lot. Yvette rubbed her temples as she wondered, "Who on earth are you, Baller?"

Chuck was relieved. He quickly thought of something else to brighten his mood. It was probably better for him to go back in Yvette's car today since it was more comfortable to sit in a new car.

Yvette blushed, "Chuck, why don't you drive?"

Chuck smiled and sat down next to her without saying a word. Yvette's heart skipped a beat. She got into the car and went back with Chuck. In the afternoon, she was thinking to herself that she would offer herself to Chuck tonight. If Chuck wanted it, he could just come for it.

But would Chuck touch her tonight? Yvette was slightly nervous.

Soon, they got home. Chuck was too tired, so he went to take a shower. Yvette sat on the sofa uneasily. To be honest, she was very unnerved. After all, they were husband and wife and should've done it a long time ago. Otherwise, Chuck would go to find Zelda if he was repressed. That wasn't good.

However, while she was waiting for Chuck, she saw his mobile phone on the couch.

Yvette didn't mean to pry on his privacy. She didn't want to see anything else but just wanted to add Chuck's WeChat, so that they could chat more.

But at this time, Chuck's mobile phone suddenly vibrated as a WeChat message came in. Yvette subconsciously looked at it and was stunned because it was from Lara.

Yvette was surprised. Last time, Lara said that she didn't have Chuck's WeChat account. She hesitantly took a look at the message that Lara sent.

It said: "Chuck, I will return the money to you immediately with the interest. Come to my store to find me. I want to show you something."



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After Yvette saw the message on Chuck's mobile phone screen, she was surprised and a little disappointed. She was unhappy that Lara had his WeChat but not her.

Yvette did not continue to look at it, but she felt strange. Since when did Lara owe Chuck money? And why did she ask Chuck to go to her store?

She shook her head. The more she thought about it, the more her heart ached. She simply didn't want to think about it anymore. Soon, Chuck came out from the shower and Yvette blushed.

Chuck's body was lean from the boxing training. Yvette was nervous and shy just looking at it.

She thought, "Why should I be nervous in front of my husband?"

When he walked over, the only thing Chuck could feel was a sore pain. Boxing was really tiring. However, he was excited at the thought of finally being able to fight his mother. He finally was able to be like Betty who could

fight more than ten people at a time!

"Dear, I'm about to sleep..." Chuck lay on the couch. He was so tired that he fell asleep very quickly.

"Are you that tired? Rest well then," Yvette smiled. She reached out to cover Chuck with a blanket and then went to take a shower.

After she came out of the shower, she hesitated. She wanted to go back to the room, but when she thought of sleeping beside Chuck last night, she was particularly at ease. She crept over and sat next to Chuck. Looking at his handsome face, Yvette blushed and leaned over to kiss him.

She was shy. Could she have fallen in love with him?

"Good night, Chuck," Yvette leaned against Chuck and closed her eyes, feeling the sweetness in her heart...

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Chuck opened his eyes in the morning and saw Yvette actually sleeping in his arms. He smiled. Yvette was wearing pajamas, and her figure was partly hidden. She was gorgeous, especially her face, which was delicate and fair. Her skin was perfect.

His wife was really beautiful.

Yvette opened her eyes and saw Chuck staring straight at her. Her face turned as red as an apple. Her heart beat quickly and her body was stiff.

"Good morning Chuck, I'm going to make breakfast," Yvette said and got up from Chuck's arms. However, Chuck just hugged her and didn't let go of her.

Yvette's heart beat faster. She stopped struggling and let Chuck hold her for a while. Her heart quickly calmed down. She thought, "What's there to be nervous about? He's my husband."

She pressed her face against Chuck's chest and listened to his heartbeat. She felt very comfortable and said, "Chuck, I slept very well last night."

Indeed, she slept soundly. Even if the couch was not as comfortable as the bed, she just wanted to sleep with him. Perhaps she also felt used to it since she had slept with him from young. If they were not sleeping in the same room, her heart would feel empty.

"Me too," Chuck replied. He was too tired last night. Last night, he felt as if something soft was sticking to him like he was holding a

pillow.

"Well, I'm going to make breakfast. We can head over to the plaza together," Yvette said. It was about time, so she had to go to the company.

Chuck nodded and reluctantly let go of her. Of course, when he loosened his grip, he did not forget to pat her butt. Yvette blushed and quickly went to the room to change her clothes. Her heart beat faster. Why was her husband so naughty?

Fortunately, she usually did deep squats to exercise her hip. Her figure was naturally beautiful, and it was particularly obvious after a little exercise. She had to practice more to achieve a better figure since her husband liked it.

After Yvette finished preparing breakfast, she drove Chuck to the plaza. The car plate would be ready in the next few days, so Yvette was thinking of getting it done quickly.

She was not willing to step hard on the gas pedal when she was driving since she was worried that she would damage the car. After all, her husband was the one who bought the car for her.

"Chuck, I'm going to work now. Are you

coming?" Yvette asked. In fact, she wanted to chat with Chuck in the office. Every time Chuck looked at her body, Yvette felt shy but happy. Wasn't it a wise choice for her to let Chuck come with her?

Chuck actually had nothing to do today. When he was sitting in the car just now, he saw the message sent by Lara, but he ignored her. Chuck did not want to know why she asked him to go to her shop.

However, Chuck had planned to drive the BMW back today. There were some things that he needed to do. Chuck shook his head and said he was busy. Yvette smiled and said, "Well, then I'll go up now."

The two of them walked into the elevator. However, when the elevator door opened, Yvette saw a familiar face standing at the door of Yolanda Lane's office. She was puzzled. That person looked familiar but she couldn't recall where she had seen the person before.

The person then came over to greet Chuck with a smile, "Chuck..."

Oh right. This man was the son of the former owner of the plaza, Wilbur Wendel.

Chuck was not surprised. When he met him

in the KTV last time, he said that he had something to discuss with him.

"Chuck, I'll head up first," Yvette was puzzled. Who was this man? He seemed to be rich, so why was he so polite to Chuck?

"Alright," Chuck nodded and said.

Yvette went to the office and Chuck walked over. They went downstairs to find a place to sit. Wilbur felt a hint of regret. If the plaza looked as good as it did right now, it would have no problem earning money back in the days. He was remorseful that his father had sold this plaza. What made him regret even more was that he had heard the celebrity that he liked was planning to shoot a movie here.

But what was the point of regretting now? He thought about it over and over again. He could ask Chuck to help him. He wanted to be the owner of this plaza again so he could rub shoulders with the celebrities he admired.

"Do you like Zabrina Yalden?" Wilbur asked nervously. As the owner of the plaza, Chuck must know that there's a crew coming to shoot in the plaza.

Chuck was surprised. Why did he ask this? He didn't pursue any celebrity, so he shook

his head and said, "No, I don't like her."

He had no feelings towards Zabrina. To him, she was just an actress in a show.

Wilbur breathed a sigh of relief. He knew Zelda was Chuck's girlfriend. Zelda had such a good figure and was so beautiful. How could Chuck like Zabrina when her figure was worse than Zelda?

Wilbur asked in embarrassment, "Here's the thing. I heard that Zabrina is coming here for filming, and I like her. Can you do me a favor?"

Chuck smiled and understood what he wanted to do. He wanted Chuck to abdicate and let him be the boss again.

He didn't mind. Zabrina didn't know that he was the boss here anyways. He didn't like her. It was fine for Chuck to let Wilbur be the boss and take the opportunity to get close to Zabrina.

"Okay, no problem," Chuck said.

Wilbur was surprised since Chuck was quite cool with it, "Thank you. If I'm successful in pursuing her, I'll invite you over."

Chuck shook his head and said that there was no need.

"Thank you anyways," Wilbur thanked him. He suddenly remembered something and asked, "By the way, how did you get the crew over here to shoot the movie? No one wanted to use this location at all previously."

He was very curious since he had never heard of this before. Why would there be a crew coming all of a sudden?

Chuck shook his head and said he wasn't sure. Wilbur looked at Chuck again in suspicion, "Is it because of you? Did you invest in their movie?"

Chuck didn't want to reveal too much. He shook his head and said, "I don't really have the time to do all of these."

Wilbur nodded. That was a reasonable excuse. He then continued, "Can you tell Yolanda about it for me?"

Chuck smiled and nodded. This matter would be settled later and Yolanda would know what to do.

However, it was a coincidence. As soon as they said this, Chuck saw some people passing by. Judging from their clothes, it was most likely the crew coming to start filming. They were pretty quick to come on a short notice.

"Zabrina! That's her. Director Cannon, I'll go over now," Wilbur was surprised. He saw a person wearing sunglasses and a mask who was escorted into the plaza by two assistants. He liked Zabrina very much, so how could he not recognize her?

Chuck nodded with a smile and Wilbur immediately ran out. Since Zabrina was here, the plaza would soon be famous. Chuck was delighted. However, he wondered how much he could earn from this movie.

Chuck finished his coffee and went out to have a look. Just then, Lara passed by. She felt a little resentful and asked, "Chuck, doesn't my place serve coffee? Why don't you order one from my store?"

Chapter 180

"The things in your store are too expensive," Chuck said.

Lara replied, "What do you mean? Everything is affordable, alright?"

She gave him a cold stare and said in a low voice, "Since I still owe you money, you can drink as much as you want. I won't charge you anything. It's all free."

Lara just started her business, and Chuck didn't want to take advantage of availing free things. He had to pay her if he wanted to eat or drink in her store.

"Thanks for the offer, but that's not necessary." Chuck shook his head and just turned to watch the filming crew prepare to shoot the movie.

"I'll get you a glass now. You can take and enjoy your drink in the office," Lara muttered.

"There's no need for that." Chuck insisted.

Lara grumbled, "I sent you a message yesterday. Why didn't you reply to me?"

Lara wanted Chuck to find her last night so

they could talk. After all, she was sure of her feelings toward Chuck. Previously, when she was chatting to Baller, she was sure that the person was definitely Chuck.

She had discovered in time that he was not a loser but a nouveau riche guy. She grappled with this discovery for a long while but still felt her lingering emotions for Chuck.

"Don't text me if you have nothing important to say," Chuck stated.

He left after having enough of their short chitchat. This woman had character, but she was a little mean.

"Hey, wait up." Lara felt her heart sank. Saddened to hear him say that, she caught up with him, "Chuck, don't do this. I didn't do anything wrong to you."

In truth, she herself doubted what she said. She probably did something wrong though, like last time at Teacher Jordan's office.....

"Eh, is there a film crew here? Is an actor coming here to film something?" Lara was surprised to see some pieces of shooting equipment. It appeared like somebody was filming here.

Chuck snubbed her, but people nearby came

to snap photos and posted the images on social media. Such a method appeared beneficial in attracting customers.

"Chuck, your girlfriend, Yolanda, is the manager. You must have an idea about what's going on." Lara looked forward to seeing the celebrities, "Which famous personality is coming over?"

"I don't know," Chuck said.

Lara murmured, "Don't be so wry to me. Do you hate me that much?" Chuck's attitude disheartened her.

Lara contemplated how Chuck could treat her like this. She suspected he must have kept her naked photos on his cellphone and checked it out every night, seeing how her own figure was pretty amazing.

Chuck glanced at her without saying a word. He didn't hate her, he just didn't want to talk to her.

Lara offered, "I'll make you some milk tea, and we'll watch the film shooting together."

"Just go work." Chuck urged. He didn't really enjoy her presence here.

"My business is doing good, so I don't have to supervise the place since I've already hired

people to do it for me. Anyways, do you think the plaza owner invited the crew to shoot here?" Lara walked beside Chuck and asked out of curiosity.

The plaza had the potential for improvement, but inviting the crew over for film-making was not enough. She thought that the owner must have given the production company a meager price or perhaps even offered it for free.

Chuck grumbled, "Well, don't ask me."

Lara pouted at his answer, "Let me ask you, who is wealthier between you and the plaza owner?"

Chuck stayed silent since he was the one who owned the plaza. There wasn't any point answering her.

"I guess the owner must be more affluent, but you are pretty wealthy yourself," Lara asserted. The owner should have several hundred million dollars, and Chuck couldn't have that much money.

With no response from Chuck, she was desperate, "Can you say something?"

Chuck had already walked to the glass railings. He looked down and caught sight of Director Yannic. The shooting was supposed

to start today. Lara was astonished to see Zabrina Yalden. She exclaimed, "Zabrina is here. Oh my God!"

She was so thrilled that Zabrina was here. She never expected such a well-known star to come to the plaza for a movie.

Chuck was rendered speechless. It made him curious, why were women so desperate after celebrities?

"Chuck, let's ask for her signature." Lara looked forward to meeting her up close and personal.

"Go by yourself." Chuck was not used to celebrities. He had no reason to get her signature anyways. If he really wanted it, he could just easily approach her instead of trailing behind her like a creepy stalker.

Lara bit her lip and left with a heavy expression. Just then, she thought of something and came back, "Chuck, do you still have my photos?"

"What are you talking about?" Chuck was getting a bit impatient.

"Nothing. I just wanted to say that if you keep it in private, you can save it for as long as you want. I won't mind."

Lara made sure to say it softly, and Chuck was rendered speechless.

"Director, why did you choose this location?" Zabrina wondered. There was nothing special about this plaza except that it looked new. Perhaps the backdrop suited one of the scenes in the movie.

"The investor requested for us to come." Director Yannic replied.

"Mr. Cannon?" Zabrina was confused. Was Chuck acquaintances with the owner of the plaza? Maybe that was why he had them come here for a few scenes.

"That's right," Director Yannic said.

When Zabrina was taken aback, someone came over and said a few words to the staff before walking over to her. It was Wilbur Wendel.

"You are?" Zabrina questioned.

"Um." Wilbur was mesmerized by Zabrina's beauty. She was much more beautiful in the flesh compared to her beauty on TV. She was graceful and flawless, her skin milky white like porcelain. She was like a goddess, and Wilbur was not disappointed at all. Most celebrities looked pretty because of makeup,

but Zabrina was naturally beautiful. She looked attractive, especially her figure.

"Hi. I am Wilbur Wendel. Do you think this venue is okay?" Wilbur asked.

His words startled Zabrina. Could this person be the plaza's owner? She didn't expect him to be so young and promising.

Zabrina greeted him, "Hello there. It's pretty good, the plaza is quite big. Sorry, I have to get ready now. We'll start shooting in a while."

"Alright." Satisfied, Wilbur looked at Zabrina as she walked to the van. More people had gathered around the place, which would definitely develop into a large crowd. Wilbur regretted that the plaza no longer belonged to his father. How wonderful it would be if it was still theirs!

The shooting soon began. Chuck kept on monitoring the whole shooting process no matter how boring it was. Zabrina was indeed professional since she could shoot perfectly with her co- star even with spectators watching her. At times, Chuck felt like laughing upon seeing Wilbur staring at Zabrina intently. By noontime, Wilbur ordered a delicious meal for Zabrina, who did not refuse his offer since she thought he was a

friend of Mr. Cannon, the investor.

Chuck was soon bored and decided to leave to pick his car up at the BMW store. However, before he could leave, he saw a woman approaching Wilbur and realized it was Yvette!

Chuck wondered. Why would Yvette make an effort to find Wilbur? Could it be...

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Yvette began, "Excuse me. I just want to ask..."

She didn't really know what to say. She felt strange watching Wilbur wait for Chuck at the door just now. After seeing him hang beside Zabrina, her interest grew. After much thought, she got convinced that Wilbur was not a crew member. From what she knew, the only person who could get close to Zabrina would be the plaza's owner.

She came over to get information about the Baller from Wilbur. After all, she was slightly anxious that he did not want to accept her money.

"Beauty, what's the matter?" Wilbur asked in surprise. He remembered Yvette was with Chuck on the elevator this morning, so she was probably an acquaintance of Chuck's. He

wondered why she was here.

Yvette asked, "May I know if you own this plaza?"

Wilbur wanted to say no, but when he saw Zabrina staring at him, he nodded. "Yes, I own the entire place. What can I do for you?"

Yvette heaved a sigh of relief to know he was the owner. If that was the case, he must know the Baller's identity. Otherwise, how could he help her renew her contract?

Yvette asked expectantly, "I own a store on the fifth floor. I would like to know if you have a friend on WeChat named 'Baller'."

"Baller?" Wilbur shook his head. He didn't get to add Chuck's WeChat account.

"No?" Yvette was silent and mulled over how it was possible.

"Well, beauty, why do you ask?" Wilbur asked.

"This person helped me renew my contract," Yvette replied.

Wilbur showed a puzzled expression. Renew her contract? He had never heard of it, but it was likely that she was talking about Chuck. It was possible, but did Chuck not tell her that he was the true plaza owner?

Wilbur just laughed and shrugged, "I don't

know. You must have asked the wrong person."

Yvette was baffled. Why wasn't Wilbur informed of it? It was impossible since he could only help her renew the contract after Baller told him. Could it be that he's the Baller?