

## Chapter 338

In the past few days, Aaron believed that Chuck owned a plaza, a sports car, and a BMW.

It was because the fact was right in front of him.

He had even asked someone to get it confirmed. But then he thought, why would Chuck dress in a slovenly manner when he owned a plaza? Why didn't he carry any rich charisma?

He thought about it over and over again. Was it because Chuck was humble? He didn't think so.

Aaron then thought that even if Chuck had a plaza, so what? The plaza must be all he had, so he didn't have any extra funds to spend on clothing. In other words, it must be that the plaza wasn't making any profit, or it was actually operating at a loss. That was why Chuck didn't have any extra spending money. His sports car was broken down and his BMW was crushed, thus, his only option was to take a bus.

That was what Aaron thought. It made sense to him. Seeing Chuck having to squash into the bus, he laughed.

Stepping on the pedal, his car made a rumbling sound and Aaron drove behind Frieda, leaving everyone on the bus filled with envy.

When Chuck heard that sound, he got a little curious and looked at it for a few more times.

The people on the bus were discussing enviously, "It's a sports car, I like it so much."

"Alas, only a baller gets to drive such a luxurious car. We can only look at it, but the sports car was really cool! I wonder who the owner is."

Chuck lowered his head and Yolanda blushed at that moment. It was too crowded on the bus, so Yolanda was jammed into Chuck's arms. Yolanda put her hands on Chuck's chest and tried to avoid physical contact with Chuck. Nonetheless, she failed to do so as there were

too many people on the bus.

Not many feelings were aroused in Chuck, but when he looked down, he found that he would be able to see something from Yolanda's collar if one button was to open.

Chuck dare not look at it further. The bus was so crowded, what if Yolanda noticed his reaction? Chuck would be embarrassed.

After all, Yolanda was his employee.

He was uncomfortable along the journey. They finally arrived at the car shop and he was glad that no embarrassing events happened along the way. Chuck had to thank Yvette for helping him in the car the night before. Luckily, Yolanda kept her head down all the time as well.

The place where they had arrived was where Chuck had purchased the Porsche. Basically, only luxurious cars were being sold here. There were only a few Ferrari stores in the country. Chuck spotted a Ferrari model and so did Yolanda. When Chuck noticed that Yolanda had been looking at it, he asked if she wanted to buy a sports car.

"No, it's for company's use. It must be commercial." Of course, Yolanda would not want a sports car as it was not practical.

Since Chuck had a Porsche, he didn't want another sports car, so there was nothing much to look at. What Chuck desired was a Benz G-Class. This car could cross the country and it was convenient to drive anywhere. It was not too expensive, costing around 2 million dollars.

Chuck was thinking of buying a Rolls-Royce, a Bentley, or something of the sort. But after careful consideration, he decided not to. There were similar cars in his mother's hotel and he could drive them any time he wanted to. There was no need to waste money on that. On the other hand, the helicopter which Karen had customized for him was going to be ready soon. Perhaps Chuck could take his personal helicopter occasionally, which would be very cool.

Therefore, Chuck thought it would be better to buy a Benz G-Series.

Chuck shared his thought, and Yolanda nodded with a smile and agreed, "That's good, Benz is suitable for men."

"Then, what kind of car do you want?" Chuck was curious.

Yolanda pointed at one and Chuck was surprised, asking, "What car is that?"

Chuck didn't have much knowledge about cars after all.

"It's Lincoln," Yolanda replied. She was surprised. How was it possible that Chuck didn't know Lincoln? That was one of the luxurious brands in the United States. She had been eyeing it since the previous night, a Lincoln Navigator SUV, which cost around 1 million dollars. Although it was far from Chuck's budget, which was five million dollars, Yolanda felt it was enough and she liked it very much.

She voiced out her thoughts. Listening to her, Chuck thought about it for a moment. As long as she liked it, it would be fine. After all, she would be the one to drive it. Chuck would definitely agree with her.

Yolanda breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Thank you."

"What are you thanking me for? Let's go in. I'll see if there are any other cars that I like," Chuck said as he smiled.

They then entered the Lincoln's store.

The two of them walked inside.

There were a few people in the store as it was only about ten o'clock in the morning. Besides, Lincoln was not very popular in the country. In other words, not many people would buy it. The salespeople in the store were very welcoming.

Heather Cobb was one of them. She was a senior staff member at Lincoln. She was very observant and could tell if people had the purchasing power. After all, the sales were not very positive. Hence, it was basically

possible to sell the car as long as someone entered.

At that time, she saw people coming in. She smiled and walked over to greet them, "Welcome. What kind of model are you looking for?"

When she was saying that, she first looked at the man, who was Chuck.

But Heather was a little disappointed. First of all, he was too young and the young generation wasn't Lincoln's target market. Secondly, it was his appearance. According to Chuck's appearance and charisma, she could only rate him a 50 out of 100. He was dressed poorly in shabby clothes and unshaven hairstyle. Such a person would not be Lincoln's customer.

Heather instantly eliminated Chuck.

As for Yolanda, Heather felt that she was very beautiful. She seemed like a fresh graduate, so she was out of Lincoln's target market as well. After all, most of Lincoln's cars were commercial-like and mostly only people in their thirties tend to like it.

In her opinion, both of them were just planning to look around.

The analysis made by Heather was disappointing. She was rather disheartened. Since they were not the target market, how could they purchase a car?

"Hi, I would like to have a look at the Navigator," Yolanda said. Chuck didn't even know which one Yolanda was referring to, so he pointed to one of them and asked curiously, "Is that the one?"

"No, that's another model of Lincoln. It seems to be Nautilus," Yolanda explained.

"Oh, that one looked nice too," Chuck shrugged.

Heather glanced at Chuck and sighed in disappointment. He did not even know the car, how could he be able to afford one? The price of one Navigator was enough to buy two or three Nautilus.

"Navigator is over there," Heather continued to introduce. She then led Chuck and Yolanda there. Yolanda's eyes were bright as she touched the car. The car was good,

really good.

Now that Yolanda saw the real deal, she really liked it.

"Can we get in and have a look?" Yolanda asked with a smile, she was somewhat nervous.

"Of course." Heather opened the car door for her and Chuck got in as well. The vehicle was spacious, as an SUV was great after all. However, Chuck wondered if it would be too big for Yolanda.

Chuck's worry seemed unnecessary because Yolanda's driving skills were not bad. Although Yolanda rarely drove after her family went bankrupt, she would be able to handle such a car.

"Chuck, what do you think?" Yolanda asked Chuck, mainly because Chuck was the one who was going to pay, so she had to ask clearly.

"It's great," Chuck told the truth.

"May I have a test drive?" Yolanda asked the salesperson. Hearing this, Heather hesitated, "Do you really want to buy it?"

In her mind, neither of them were Lincoln's target market. The possibility of them purchasing the car was too low. Wasn't it a waste of petrol and time if they were to take it for a drive? Heather even had a feeling that they had just gotten their driving license and simply came for practice.

"Yes, my boss said it looked great. I'll buy it if I'm satisfied after the test-drive," Yolanda answered.

Heather sighed inwardly. Boss? This man who got only 50 points for his appearance was a boss? Who would believe that?

"Well, is your driving license with you? I'll register for you and arrange the test drive later," Heather could only be polite and said. Then, Yolanda took out her driving license and asked Chuck to wait for a while as she went to register.

Chuck had no problem with it, but he also wanted to test drive it just to experience. So, Chuck followed them and took out his driving license, "Please register for me as

well. I'd like to test drive it too."

After Heather took Chuck's driving license, she was even more disappointed when she saw that he had only gotten his driving license in less than six months. Alas, she was sure that they had come here for practice.

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In the end, Heather could only agree and registered for Chuck. She hoped that they could come over to buy a Lincoln car when they reached their thirties.

Although the chances were slim or even nearly impossible, she looked at Chuck and thought that it was worth a shot. She could just take it as they wanted to get some fresh air.

Usually, there would be a test driver and a test driving route specifically designed for the purpose. A salesperson did not have to go, but Heather volunteered, so her supervisor agreed.

"Wait a minute. I'll ask the test driver to come over," Heather said.

Chuck and Yolanda kept their driving licenses and sat down to wait.

"Heather, it's rare for you to have a test drive by yourself. Is it for sure they're going to buy?" A saleswoman came over and asked enviously.

"No, they're just taking it out to have some air," Heather replied as shook her head in disappointment.

"Seriously?" The saleswoman looked over and said, "Slim chance, isn't it?"

"Of course, it's hopeless. None of them fell within Lincoln's target market. Look at that man, his outfit isn't even worth two hundred dollars in total. How could he afford a Navigator?" Heather said.

"That's true. That man really doesn't look rich. Such a bumpkin. That woman is not bad though," the saleswoman analyzed.

"That woman can't afford it either. She just addressed the man as her boss," Heather told her helplessly.

"Oh, Pfft! Is he trying to show off? Does he even look like a boss?" The saleswoman couldn't help laughing as if it was a big joke. "I think that woman said that deliberately

so that you wouldn't feel like they were fooling around and would let them test drive."

Heather sighed, she felt the same. Alas, why did they choose Lincoln to practice? It would be a huge trouble if they crash the car accidentally.

"Alright, let's stop talking. I'll just take it as going out to get some air." Heather went to the driver's seat. The saleswoman held her back and added, "Be careful. Perhaps people like them didn't have the chance to drive after getting their driving license as they must have poor driving skills. I don't know whether they could differentiate between the accelerator and brake. What if they hit the car..."

"They'd have to compensate," Heather replied immediately.

"I'm afraid they can't afford to," the saleswoman reminded her.

"We'll call the police if they can't pay. Who asked them to come and make fun of us who are working as salespeople?" Heather said and then started preparing for the test drive.

Looking at Chuck and Yolanda from a distance, the saleswoman smiled in her heart, "Such a waste of time..."

"Alright, you may get into the car now," Heather informed the two as she had made the preparation. The test-driver had already gotten the car ready outside.

Chuck and Yolanda stood up and followed her. Everyone got into the car. Chuck sat at the back while Yolanda drove first with Heather sitting next to her.

The test-driver drove the car to the test-driving route. Chuck felt that the car was good enough. Heather was sitting in the passenger seat and she sighed while thinking, "Such a bumpkin. Has he never seen a car before? In that case..."

It was a waste of time.

Soon, the test-driver drove the car to the designated test-driving route and began to explain the pros and cons of



the car. Yolanda was satisfied. She offered to drive, and the driver agreed for sure.

The two of them switched seats and Yolanda drove. She thought it was good, comfortable, and the controlling system was great as well. She liked it. Heather breathed a sigh of relief when she found that Yolanda's driving skill was okay and could be considered an old hand. But, what was the point? She would not buy it after all.

Shortly after, Yolanda completed the test-driving and she was very satisfied.

When Chuck got into the car, he felt that the car was really spacious and he paid more attention to the controlling system of the car. He had never driven such a big car, so he was trying to get familiar with it. Heather became impatient and asked, "Shall we start now?"

"Please wait a minute, let me get familiar with it first," Chuck said with a smile. He stepped on the gas pedal gently and the car began to move very slowly, which made Heather frown. What was he doing? Did he really not have any chance to drive after getting his license? Did he even dare not step on the gas pedal?

"Accelerate a bit, press the gas pedal slowly," Heather said.

"Okay." Chuck started to accelerate. He felt that the car was very comfortable. He stepped on the pedal hard and braked quickly to test the real-time power. Heather, who was sitting behind with a seat belt fastened, felt very uncomfortable. She thought, d\*mn, there was even someone who could make her feel faint in the car.

"Slow down, don't drive too fast!" Heather reminded him, the speed had reached 80km/h already.

"Don't worry, I drive at this speed usually," Chuck assured her and drove even faster than when he drove his sports car. But it was still a slower speed when he drove his BMW. Men tended to enjoy the excitement.

"Usually? Have you ever driven a car before? Why are you pretending?" Heather thought to herself angrily.

"Slow down, slow down. Hey, slower. Car, there's a car!"

Heather screamed. Suddenly, the car crashed into a sports car.

Boom!

The two brand new cars crashed into each other and stopped. Heather was dumbfounded. The car was smoking as the collision was too serious. Fortunately, no one was injured. Chuck was dazed by the airbag, but it was nothing severe.

Yolanda opened the door and got out hurriedly, "Chuck, are you okay?"

"It's okay, I'm fine." Chuck came out of his trance, but he felt a little dizzy.

Both the test-driver and Heather opened the door and went out angrily. They shouted, "Are you crazy? I asked you to slow down. Are you deaf? What should we do now? Tell me what to do!"

Heather was furious. How could he drive like that? She had told him to slow down. Now that the car has crashed, she wanted to see how Chuck was going to compensate.

Chuck glanced at Heather and said nonchalantly, "What are you so anxious?"

"Why? Hey, the car is brand new. It's damaged because you drove too fast." Heather was provoked. How could he be so shameless and calm after crashing the car?

"I think you're mistaken. The car had indeed crashed, but it wasn't my fault. That car hit me, didn't you see that?" Chuck remained calm. Although he had only gotten his driving license not long ago, he had good driving skills. He was driving in the usual way and it was the sports car that seemed to be out of control and hit them. They should've blamed the driver of the sports car instead.

Heather looked at the car angrily and was stunned. Indeed, it turned out to be the fault of the sports car's driver. There was a junction on the road. The sports car had come out of nowhere and didn't give way to the car on the main road. It was indeed their responsibility.

But she was still angry as they had almost gotten injured just now. She was furious as she scolded, "If you hadn't had a test-drive, how would there have been an accident?"

Why was she so jinxed? After that accident, she was sure that she wouldn't even be able to keep her job.

Chuck frowned upon hearing her.

"Stop it. Let's check if they are injured," the test-driver interrupted. The sports car was badly crushed, and the hood was crumpled completely. Taking a glance, they found that it was the latest edition of Ferrari.

Fortunately, it was their fault!

Just then, the door of the sports car opened and two men and women came out. The man looked confused as he was dazed by the airbag. Needless to say, that person was Aaron, who had wanted to buy a car.

The Ferrari caught his fancy and both Frieda and Elena liked it as well, so they were test-driving it. After all, he had learned how to drive a sports car. Also, his family was relatively reputable which was why he had changed the test-driving route from the back of the shop to the street. The supervisor consented by making an agreement in advance. If something happened, he would be subjected to full compensation.

After all, the test-driving route of sports cars had always been behind the store, never on the street.

Naturally, Aaron had no problem with the terms. He had been driving for quite some time and never had a car accident before. He wanted to show off his driving skills in front of Frieda, and hence, he agreed to sign the agreement. Frieda and Elena were sitting in the backseat and just when he wanted to show off his skills, he fell out of control and hit another car.

However, he was from a wealthy family so he was emboldened. After he got out, he roared, "What were you doing? Do you even know how to drive?"

After he'd cursed, he was stunned when he took a closer look at the other party. Why was Chuck here? Aaron

understood as soon as he saw the test-driver in his car. Chuck was there to buy a car and was test-driving as well.

Chuck remained calm and silent. He glanced at the sports car and smiled, finding it interesting.

"Are you alright?" Frieda felt dizzy as she was walking towards Aaron with Elena next to her. They were both startled as the crash had happened so fast.

Aaron didn't say anything. When Elena saw that it was Chuck, her eyes widened as she gasped, "It's you? Why do you have a car? Oh, you were test-driving, weren't you? Haha. You've crashed the car, let's see how you're going to compensate!"

Frieda frowned and found it annoying to see Chuck again. What was going on? Was he test-driving as well? Was that a Lincoln Navigator? How could he be so shameless? Could he even afford such an expensive car? He was freeloading, wasn't he?

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Frieda felt that Chuck had truly gone beyond her perception of a man. He had used credit to buy milk tea for everyone in the school just to look impressive. Then, he wandered around the residence trying to impress someone else. Now, he was actually driving a Lincoln Navigator that was worth more than one million dollars, was he trying to show off as well?

Frieda was disgusted. Then, she saw a beautiful woman standing beside Chuck. He must've been showing off in front of that woman. That was why they were having a test-drive. Such a lousy trick.

"Hey, are you dumbfounded? Did you know that you have a car accident? You're stunned, aren't you? Haha!" Elena laughed. Such an ignorant guy, how could he test-drive a car worth more than one million dollars? How could he be so pretentious?

"Do you know that it was you guys who have to bear full responsibility?" Yolanda frowned and felt that the woman was very rude. Did she know Chuck?

Yolanda could tell that they were all students. They might have been from the same school as Chuck. She had already graduated, so she didn't pay much attention to what was happening in the school.

Elena curled her lips and asked, "What are you talking about?"

She then noticed the mark on the ground and realized that they were indeed fully responsible. How could they be so unlucky? Thinking of this, she peeped at Aaron.

Aaron was angry and distressed. He knew that he had to take full responsibility. The main point was that the car crashed badly and even if he didn't have to repair the engine, it would cost more than one million dollars anyway. What's more, the car was a new one, so he had to bear the loss too. The compensation would approximately be around two million dollars.

He was furious as he couldn't believe he had to waste more than two million dollars before buying the car. That was just his own estimation. After all, he had agreed to bear all the cost if something happened to the car.

That was a Ferrari GTC4, it would cost him six million dollars in total.

He had even planned to customize the car after the test-drive. How could it be possible now?

Aaron was rich, but he only drove for more than ten minutes and the car was gone. He even had to pay for a few more millions dollars, how could he not be distressed?

He despised Chuck even more now and cursed inwardly, "F\*ck! It's all your fault. If you hadn't been on this road, how could I have hit your car? Why didn't you stop in advance? Are you blind?"

Aaron told Chuck off in his heart over and over again. He was staring daggers at Chuck.

"Aaron, what should we do now?" Elena was concerned. At this time, the test-driver of the Ferrari store came over. He was dazed but was clear that they had to bear full responsibility. He said, "Mr. Dawson, look..."

What's there for Aaron to look? He wanted to kick Chuck to death for driving so poorly.

Frieda's eyes were full of ridicule. She thought that Chuck had luck on his side as it was Aaron who had to bear full responsibility for the accident.

Both of the respective store dealers knew each other, so the test-drivers were discussing on a solution. Heather stood aside angrily, she felt that she was so unlucky that day not only because that she didn't get to make a single sale, but also because that she had to stand in the scorching sun.

"Chuck, what should we do now?" Yolanda asked worriedly.

"After they've finished discussing, we will buy this car directly," Chuck replied. He felt that the car was not bad

although he'd driven for a short while. Nothing had happened to them after the serious accident. It meant that the car had excellent safety features and it was suitable for a woman like Yolanda.

"Okay," Yolanda had no objection. It was the car she fancied anyway.

The test-drivers from both sides were discussing while Elena noticed Aaron's long face. She wasn't feeling good as her crush was upset. Thus, she felt the need to vent her anger. She snorted and walked towards Chuck. The more she looked at Chuck, the more she hated him, "Hey, are you still thinking of buying the car? Can you afford it?"

Didn't he say that on purpose in front of that beautiful woman? Was he planning to sleep with her?

"Miss, what do you mean?" Yolanda retorted as she was a little offended. Elena had eavesdropped others' conversation and even came over to interrupt.

"Nothing, I'm just reminding you to not be fooled. I'm not sure how much debt he has, how could he possibly afford a car?" Elena said and laughed.

Yolanda looked at Chuck and wondered why Elena said that.

Heather was even angrier now. It turned out that both parties knew each other, and Chuck was even in debt!

"What on earth are you trying to say?" Yolanda started to get irritated.

"He has no money and was just pretending. What else do you want me to clarify?" Elena said.

"Watch your mouth," Yolanda warned as she was very shocked. At this point, she was sure Elena must be Chuck's acquaintance.

But, how did they get to know each other?

Chuck was still curious about who Elena and Frieda were on the previous day. But when he saw those two women were with Aaron, he finally understood that they were particularly unfriendly because of Aaron.

"Why do I have to watch my mouth? I even feel like beating him up. He came here pretending to have a test-drive, and caused trouble to Aaron in the end." Elena stared at Chuck, her eyes were burning with anger.

"Please note that it's all your fault!" Yolanda said coldly.

Elena rebuked, "So what? Aaron can afford to compensate. But if it were you who have to take full responsibility, I bet this guy couldn't even afford it even if he sells himself off!"

Frieda thought, "Would anyone want him if he were to sell himself off? Anyway, I wouldn't want him."

"Are you sure I can't afford it?" Chuck spoke, his voice was very calm.

"Yes. Are you trying to say that if you were to take full responsibility, you can afford it? Are you kidding me?" Elena sneered. She felt that it was satisfying to mock him, at least, she could vent for Aaron.

"I'm being serious. I'm able to afford it," Chuck said.

"You? Just look at yourself! How is it possible?" Elena was starting to be aggressive.

"Hey, that's enough! Keep your mouth shut." Yolanda, who rarely got angry, couldn't help but bark at her. That woman was being so sarcastic that she felt like slapping her in the face.

"Humph, who are you to ask me to shut up? Who do you think you are? Be aware of the danger you're in, who knows he would want to sleep with you one day," Elena said and laughed while Frieda also showed a sardonic smile.

Frieda would never simply sleep with any man. Only the person who could afford a five million sports cars could be qualified to add her on WhatsApp, that was her standard. She did not expect that Yolanda would have such a low standard for allowing such a man like Chuck to sleep with her.

"You!" Yolanda's face turned red in anger. What did she mean? Chuck wasn't interested in her at all. How could he sleep with her? The point was that she wouldn't agree



after all!

Her focus was on her career. She had to help Chuck to expand his business so that she could grow more, that was her priority.

"Oh, did I guess it right? Is your anger a sign of guilt?" Elena mocked again, "It seems like any man can fool around with you, why are you so easy?"

Yolanda couldn't bear to listen to it anymore, but just then, the two test-drivers had reached an agreement. Aaron had to bear full responsibility even if they reported to the police. There was nothing he could do about it.

Aaron's face turned pale. Not only should he make full compensation for the Ferrari, but he also had to pay for the counterpart. Six million dollars was gone just like that. His heart was bleeding!

As he was used to spending lavishly, his father had limited his monthly allowance. If it weren't for his mother's compassion, he wouldn't have had money to buy a car.

Of course, Chuck had no objection. He just had to go back to make payment and order a Navigator for Yolanda.

"Aaron, are you okay?" Elena was concerned. Frieda came over as well and comforted him. Aaron snorted and stared at Chuck, "What full responsibility? It's impossible. I am from the Dawson family. If I demand you to compensate, you have to obey!"

Aaron thought that it was impossible for the Dawson family to take full responsibility for the compensation. Didn't Chuck own a lousy plaza? What kind of background could he have? So what? Wouldn't the Dawson family be able to handle him?

Chuck was surprised at Aaron's arrogant attitude and wondered what Aaron was going to do. Chuck couldn't help but laugh.

"Hey, how dare you laugh? Aaron asked you to pay for it! Brace yourself!" Elena glared at Chuck. She had just realized that the Dawson family was very powerful, and

so it was not a big deal for them.

Heather didn't care about the situation. After all, it did not matter to her who was going to pay. If it was Chuck, she would report to the police if he could not afford it.

Chuck frowned, his eyes turned fierce. Seeing this, Elena was frightened, "What's up, loser? What do you want to do?"

"Tell me, who are your parents?" Aaron asked as he came over. Could it be the Cannon family? He had never heard of it. There were only a few Cannon families in the country.

There was no expression on Chuck's face.

"Do you think you could escape if you keep silent? Tough luck, you hit my car. It's you who have to compensate, do you get it?" Aaron sneered.

"Are you asking me to compensate when it's your fault?" Chuck shrugged his shoulders expressionlessly.

"No, the fault is yours, you hit my car. I'm from the Dawson family, you're nothing. Do you understand?" Aaron repeated and sneered coldly, "Do you think I'll compensate? In your dreams!"