

Chapter 323

Chuck didn't know who was targeting him because he didn't remember offending anyone. But what he had to do now was to solve the current problem. These people were all poisoned and vomiting, which was a huge problem.

Yolanda had already begun to handle the situation and the security guards of the plaza had already arrived.

Lara's tears rolled down her cheeks, aggrieved. She said, "Chuck, what's going? Will this impact your plaza?"

"I'm sure it will," Chuck replied. He had to think of a way to contain the situation.

"I'm sorry," Lara cried as she said. She had never encountered something like this and she was really scared.

"It's okay," Chuck shook his head and rang Betty immediately. He asked her to come over and do what she could to help. Chuck would also compensate the victims with money.

After the phone call, Chuck finally felt relieved. Lara wiped her tears and said, "Chuck, I don't know what happened."

She hadn't gone out for more than a month, staying in the cafe all day to take care of her business. She didn't expect to encounter such a thing despite working so hard.

"It's okay," Chuck turned to look at her and said. He hadn't seen her for more than a month. Lara had changed a little, but not her body figure for sure. Her figure was as good as it was before, but the look in her eyes had changed.

There was not much dignity in her eyes. She looked so wronged that Chuck wanted to comfort her.

"Will you let me continue to run my business here?" Lara whispered, worried. She could imagine the impact such a serious case would

implicate the plaza. Her business had been very good recently. She and her cousin could make around thirteen to fourteen thousand dollars per month. But if Chuck decided not to let her continue, the income would be gone for sure.

"No," Chuck said.

Lara burst into tears and pleaded, "Please don't, Chuck. Please let me continue my business. I really don't know what's going."

Chuck glanced at her and said, "Why are you crying? If you keep crying, I'll spread your nudes."

Lara wiped her tears hurriedly, "No, don't spread my photos."

Chuck ignored her. Of course, he would not do that. He just did not want Lara to cry anymore. But Lara had a strange feeling and wondered if he usually looked at her nudes.

Thinking of this, Lara blushed.

In any case, Lara still believed that Chuck would not spread her photos, instead, he would just enjoy them himself.

However, Lara did not know that Chuck had not looked at them for a long time. He didn't have the mood to do so.

Soon, Betty came to deal with the situation in person. She had a lot of experience with things like this, so she quickly arranged for all the affected people to go to the hospital. She handled it very swiftly, and Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. Yolanda arranged for the security guards to evacuate the onlookers. Fortunately, there were not many people there at this time.

Otherwise, the impact would be huge.

As Betty and Yolanda dealt with the situation, Lara whispered to Chuck, "Chuck, please let me continue running my business. I promise that such a thing will never happen again."

"You can't guarantee that. I'll suspend the business for the next few days," Chuck replied. He felt that he had to do something, but Lara cried again in a grievance. Chuck stared at her exasperatedly and

threatened once more, "Are you crying again? Do you want me to spread the photos?"

"No, I will listen to you as long as you let me continue," Lara lowered her head and said.

Chuck did not answer her. At this moment, Betty was done dealing with the problem. She glanced at Lara and her eyes were fierce. Lara was scared and she hid behind Chuck.

"Young Master, this is not a simple case. President Lee told me to remind you that you have a cousin. He might be the one responsible for this," Betty informed Chuck. She had made a call to Karen before she arrived earlier.

This was Karen's thoughts and Betty agreed.

Chuck was quite baffled. Cousin? Did that mean that his mother had other siblings? Well, now that he thought of it, his mother was probably not the only child. But why did his cousin do this to him?

He had never seen this cousin before, so what was he trying to achieve? Chuck was confused by this. If it was really his so-called cousin who had caused the ruckus, Chuck would definitely retaliate.

Chuck then asked about the details, but Betty didn't say much. All she said was that President Lee was from a huge family, so there must be conflict within the family. This couldn't be avoided. Chuck could only be more cautious for now, and Betty would send someone to keep an eye on him.

Chuck was relieved, but he also sighed. His cousin, whom he had never met before, suddenly targeted him. Was it necessary?

Betty left and said that she had to check whether his cousin had arrived in the country.

Yolanda continued to handle the case. Lara had been following Chuck, so he rolled his eyes at her and said, "Why are you following me? Go back and sleep."

She shook her head, "I can't sleep." How could Lara possibly fall

asleep? If she had to close her cafe for a few days, there would be a loss. Thinking of this, she was certain that she won't be able to sleep that night.

Chuck ignored her and thought of something. He walked towards Betty who had not left yet. Lara followed him and asked nervously, "Chuck, do you still keep my photos?"

"Not only do I keep it, but I also look at it. Do you have any objections?" Chuck turned back and said.

"No," Lara said as she blushed. She was very confident in her body and was certain that Chuck would look at her photos often.

Chuck walked over to Betty, but he didn't pay attention. He missed a step and almost fell to the ground. Seeing this, Betty hurried out of the car and ran over to hold him although Chuck could have steadied himself. He felt embarrassed when Betty suddenly appeared because his hand seemed to have caught Betty's breast.

Betty was also embarrassed and she said, "Young Master, be careful."

Chuck's face was red as he muttered, "I'm sorry."

He quickly loosened his grip. Previously, he had patted Betty on her backside. But this time around, Chuck was conflicted. If she didn't come, he wouldn't have fallen down. It was just that Betty was worried that he would fall.

"It's okay, Young Master," Betty said and recovered promptly.

"Don't tell my mother. I didn't do it on purpose," Chuck quickly said. He was very worried about her telling Karen.

"I won't, Young Master. Don't worry." Betty shook her head. Her heart was still a little broken. After all, she had been with Karen for so long, and she had never been touched by a man before. Including this time, Chuck had touched her twice. Not only that, but Betty also could not get angry.

If it were someone else, Betty would have broken the person's hand a long time ago, but she couldn't do anything to her Young Master. After

all, during ancient times, young masters could do anything to the maids in the mansion, right?

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. His main purpose of coming over was to tell Betty to try her best not to appear in front of Yvette for the time being, as Yvette was emotionally a little more stable now. But if she saw Betty, things might change. What would he do if Yvette was going to fight with Betty?

"Yes, Young Master, I know. Do you have anything else to tell me?" Betty also had the same thoughts as Chuck.

"Nothing. I'm really sorry for what happened just now," Chuck said.

"It's okay," Betty felt that she could no longer talk about what had happened. She went back to the car, drove to the hospital, and continued to deal with the situation.

Chuck heaved a sigh of relief, but he was very surprised. As Betty was always in her suit, he didn't expect her to have such a good figure. This was beyond his expectation. He actually felt excited when he touched it.

Chuck didn't think about it anymore. At this point, Yolanda had mostly evacuated the onlookers. She came over to ask Chuck about his plans for Lara. Chuck said that the cafe would be closed for a few days. Of course, Yolanda had no objection, so she continued to work on the situation.

Feeling wronged, Lara came over and said, "Thank you."

Chuck felt that this was unprecedented. He couldn't believe Lara was thanking him. She continued, "School is starting soon. Aren't you going to study?"

Chuck thought it was necessary to study, but he didn't have much interest in learning as Yvette was not going to be his teacher.

"Just continue your studies. Then I'll bring you milk tea every morning," Lara said.

After all, she hadn't seen Chuck in a long time. Lara thought that Chuck

wouldn't continue his studies anymore. After all, he was so rich. In fact, it did not matter if he didn't study, right?

It was fine as long as he had money.

This was what she thought, but she still felt a little disappointed because she wouldn't be able to meet him in school.

"No need," Chuck turned down her offer. He didn't like milk tea.

She insisted, "It's free. I'll bring one to you every day." Lara felt wronged. He didn't want it even it was free. One must know that she made quality milk tea.

"You don't have to do that," Chuck refused again.

"Then, I'll treat you to a meal. Thank you for not blaming me," Lara said nervously. Nonetheless, Chuck still refused her offer. There was no need for her to do that.

"So, are you still going to attend the classes? You were just a freshman, why don't you continue your studies?" Lara asked. He would become a sophomore this year. Since he was still young, he could continue his studies.