

Chapter 327

"You have misunderstood. This milk tea is not meant for you," Lara explained. She found this person a little annoying. He was really handsome, but how could he snatch her milk tea away so rudely?

Lara had carefully prepared this milk tea for Chuck.

Saying this, Lara had taken the milk tea back from Aaron's hand and covered it with her both hands.

Aaron frowned and he felt extremely embarrassed. He had never failed to woo a girl in such a situation before. It was the first day of school, and he was so unlucky to encounter such a thing.

Suddenly, the students around them gossiped, "What? Who is this woman? Aaron wants to drink her milk tea, yet she's not letting him?"

"What a b*tch! She must have done this on purpose to attract Aaron's attention. What a scheming b*tch! Look at her pants. Look at how immodestly she's dressed. I bet she just wants men to look at her. What's so great about having a nice body figure?"

"That's right, I really want to slap her."

The female classmates, who were captivated by Aaron, scolded Lara. How could their Prince Charming be rejected like this?

Of course, they were very unhappy to see this.

Lara felt wronged. She indeed did not prepare the drink for Aaron. Now that she was scolded by those unknown women, she was really aggrieved.

"Oh, forget it if it's not for me," Aaron said and smiled again. Although it was an accident, he didn't lose his demeanor.

"Hey! How much does your milk tea cost? I'll buy it! Is 100 dollars enough?" A chubby girl came over and threw 100 dollars cash at Lara's face angrily.

Lara was enraged to be treated like this. Just as she

wanted to swear at her, the girl snatched the milk tea from her hands.

Then, the girl handed Aaron the milk tea with a smile and said, "Aaron, you can have it."

"Forget it, It's just a cup of milk tea. I don't want to drink it anymore. Just throw it away," Aaron shrugged his shoulders and said.

"That's right. I think that milk teas taste horrible. It's better not to drink it." After saying that, the girl threw the cup into the trash can.

"Hey, are you out of your mind? Why did you throw my milk tea away?" Lara exclaimed as she ran over angrily.

"Oh, you call that a milk tea? What lousy brand does it belong to? I won't drink it even if you gave it to me for free," the girl scorned. "Also, I have given you the money. All you have to do is pick it up from the ground. Besides, that cup of milk tea belongs to me now that I've bought it from you. You have to be clear that what I threw away is my milk tea, which is rubbish."

"Hey, you've gone too far!" Lara wanted to pick the cup from the trash can, but it was dirty. How could she possibly give it to Chuck? She had specially prepared it in the morning, so she was furious seeing go to waste.

The girl scoffed in disdain, "Do you want to pick it up? Fine, I'll give it to you. Anyway, it's just rubbish to me." She then walked to Aaron's side and said, "Aaron, let's go and have coffee at the school's cafe. The drinks there are tastier."

Aaron was satisfied as he thought that this unattractive girl was quite smart. She had gotten him back to the top and restored his dignity.

"Hey, you have to compensate me for my milk tea!" Lara yelled after her. She picked the money off the ground in a rage and threw it at the chubby girl's face. The girl pushed at Lara angrily. Unfortunately, Lara was not her match judging by their weight difference. Lara was shoved to the ground and her leg was grazed and injured.

"I can buy tons of your rubbish milk tea with 100 dollars," the girl spat with contempt. "I'll give you another 100 dollars so that you can go and buy yourself more of this kind of rubbish. D*mn!"

The girl then took out another 100 dollars and threw it at Lara's face.

"Aaron, let's go," the girl said ingratiatingly. Aaron glanced at Lara and entered the school, surrounded by the other girls.

"Lara, who did you prepare the milk tea for?" Lara's classmate came over to help her up. The students had thought the milk tea was prepared for Aaron, and to their surprise, it was actually not.

"Anyway, it's not for Aaron," Lara muttered as she rubbed her wounded leg in aggrieve. It was so painful.

"Then, who were you going to give it to?" Her classmate asked again as she was curious. Who else could it be?

"It's none of your business!" Lara fumed. Seeing this, her classmate was speechless and she silently left to enter the school. Lara limped to the trash can and said, "B*tch! How dare you treat me like this? How dare you throw away my milk tea? I will definitely get back at you!"

Lara wanted to stretch out her hand, but she hesitated and did not reach out. At this moment, Chuck came over with a strange look. "Lara, what are you doing?"

She was startled and stammered, "Oh, Chuck, just now... just now..." Lara could only shut up as she was filled with chagrin. What was the point of telling Chuck about it? He would surely not stand up for her.

"What happened just now?" All Chuck saw was that Lara was standing next to the trash can. He wondered what she was doing.

"Nothing," Lara simply said as she felt a little dejected, so she'd better not say anything. She wasn't going to embarrass herself.

"Well, by the way, what happened to your leg? Did you fall and hurt yourself?" Chuck asked when he noticed that Lara's knee was injured and a few drops of blood

was oozing out from the wound.

Lara lied, "Yes, I accidentally fell just now."

"Be careful next time," Chuck said and left. Lara followed Chuck, feeling aggrieved as she limped away. She was sad that Chuck didn't help her.

There was no milk tea left and she was beaten up. Lara felt miserable.

"What about Teacher Jordan? Why didn't you come with her?" asked Lara.

He replied, "She doesn't want to be a teacher anymore." Chuck sighed helplessly. Sure enough, since Yvette was not there in school, he felt out of place.

"Why? Teacher Jordan is good at teaching, so why does she want to quit? Could it be that you don't allow her to teach?" Lara asked. She knew that Yvette and Chuck were a couple, so perhaps it was his decision.

"No," Chuck said bluntly. He didn't want to talk about this, so he continued to walk forward without stopping. Lara felt that something strange was amidst, but she didn't ask any more questions. Could it be that he broke up with Yvette, so Yvette didn't want to be a teacher anymore?

Lara thought of this and felt a little excited. However, at this time, the chubby girl from before walked over, clearly upset. She had just entered the school with Aaron when he dumped her. She was enraged and happened to see Lara, who was a pushover in her eyes. Thus, she wanted to use Lara to vent her anger.

"Ouch!" She deliberately banged into Lara. Lara was in good shape, but what match was she with such a heavy-weighted girl? Lara fell to the ground in pain. Chuck heard her cry of pain, turning around, he saw Lara sitting on the ground. He was speechless and he came over to her, chiding, "Why are you so careless?"

"She hit me!" Lara roared. The girl had already hit her just now, and now she was deliberately running into her. What the h*ll?

"You're the blind one, yet you are trying to blame me?"

The girl was not happy and she mocked.

Chuck came over to help Lara up and persuaded, "Forget it. It was an accident."

"How could it be an accident? She bumped into me on purpose." Lara felt particularly wronged. How could Chuck defend this girl?

Chuck glanced at the girl and asked, "Why did you hit her?"

"Just because," the girl snorted softly in response. She looked at Chuck and said, "You both are losers, what a perfect match!"

Chuck frowned, but Lara was furious and she bellowed, "Hey, what did you say?"

"What did I say? The rubbish milk tea that you brought was prepared for this loser, wasn't it? Hmm, it makes sense. A loser like you can only afford that kind of garbage, but you have such bad taste in men," the girl said.

Lara blushed and felt embarrassed.

"Didn't I say that I don't want you to make milk tea for me?" Chuck turned towards Lara and asked in a strange tone.

Chuck didn't want to drink it. He had already told Lara so, yet she prepared it anyway.

"I-I went to the cafe in the morning and felt bored, so I made two cups of it. I couldn't finish them by myself, so I brought one for you," Lara lowered her head and made an excuse, feeling ashamed.

"Well, don't make it for me next time," Chuck shook his head and said.

Lara felt wronged. Was he refusing her completely? Lara had specially gone to the cafe to prepare the drink for him early in the morning.

Hearing this, the girl sneered, "The rubbish milk tea was made for this loser, yet he doesn't want it?"

"Hey, that's enough!" Lara was irritated and she snapped.

"What's enough?" The girl continued to jeer, "Look at yourself, loser girl. What rubbish milk tea did you make? Nobody wants it. Exactly how lousy do you think your milk tea is?"

"You've gone too far!" Lara was enraged at her insult. Obviously, her milk tea was very tasty. It was just that there was no brand. However, she would slowly build her brand over time.

Chuck had a headache listening to them. Girls always quarreled like this. Besides, Chuck didn't want to provoke a girl of this weight.

"I don't want to talk to you. Such a loser. You don't deserve to talk to me," the girl said disdainfully and walked away. Although she was chubby, her family was rich. The lousy milk tea in Lara's hand was something she didn't usually care about.

Hearing this, Lara was frustrated and angry. She yelled, "Don't go! Come back here!"

Lara was limping and chasing after the girl, and the girl turned around and pushed Lara once again.

Lara couldn't take the force and she fell to the ground again. Fortunately, Chuck ran over and helped her up. He said, "You can't beat her. Forget it."

Lara had no choice but to shut up due to her grief. The chubby girl glanced at Chuck and said to Lara, "Loser, you should learn to be smart like him. You have to admit that you're a coward when you lose. Stop faking it in front of me, it's no use. If you dare to provoke me, I'll get someone to deal with you!"

The girl was full of contempt towards Chuck and Lara.