

Chapter 329

The students around all sneered at Chuck. Some even cursed at him directly. Lara was furious to see them degrade Chuck in such shameless ways.

But at the same time, she felt guilty because she was the one who had forced Chuck to report that he had found a sum of money back then. In addition, she was responsible for saying that Chuck didn't return the money to the owner.

"I'm sorry," Lara whispered to Chuck.

Chuck looked down at her and said nothing. He just sighed quietly. Lara was no longer the shrew she used to be if she would actually apologize to him.

Chuck thought that he had heard wrongly.

"Hey, are you standing up for this loser girl? Are you even worthy to do so?" Glynis came over and was ready to ridicule them further. She didn't know martial arts, but she was sure that Chuck wouldn't dare to be arrogant in front of her because of her stout figure.

Many men were no match for her.

Thus, she regarded Chuck as a 'skinny man'.

As long as she was unhappy, she would definitely slap Chuck.

"What did you say? It's you who are not worthy!" Lara's irritation flared and she rebuked on Chuck's behalf. Chuck coming over to her side at this time caused Lara to feel touched. She even wanted to kiss Chuck right away to thank him.

But she was afraid that Chuck would refuse and she would embarrass herself in front of so many people.

"I'm not worthy? Hahaha!"

Glynis laughed at her. She then said with disgust, "Just now, the seniors mentioned that this loser didn't return the money he had found. Exactly how poor and cheap is he? How shameless is he that he would do such a thing?"

"If a loser like him tried to talk to me, I would feel repulsed!"

"Yes, so would I. What kind of person is he? Why didn't he return the money? It could've been someone's living expenses for a month and they lost it because of him. How shameless. I can't believe there is such a person like you in our school. I'm disappointed," a male student was bitter and hateful as he spoke, and his face was full of disgust when looking at Chuck.

"That's right. If I were him, I would have pulled myself up by my bootstraps. How dare he try to be pretentious and show his face now? How could such a coward exist?"

The other students were full of sarcasm. In their eyes, Chuck was beyond disgusting.

"You are so shameless! There are so many students criticizing you, but you still remain calm. I can only imagine how many nasty things you have done in the past. You are so bold!" Glynis continued to speak as she stared at Chuck unhappily. She had a strong urge to slap Chuck.

She found his face very annoying.

"Chuck didn't find any money. It was a misunderstanding!" Lara said loudly and clarified the situation for Chuck.

"Yes, I can also testify that Chuck didn't do what you said he did," Queenie added. She was also a little angry. These people spoke without understanding the situation, and even Queenie, who used to have self-restraint, wanted to swear at them.

"Oh, so he's innocent now? Isn't it too late?" Glynis sneered, "Do you think we're stupid? Look at him. He's used to being poor. How could he not hide the money in his arms when he found it? Everyone's eyes are sharp. If everyone says he's shameless, then he's shameless! It's useless to defend him!"

The other students who were watching also sneered as they thought, "They are truly shameless. Why are they still trying to argue? No one will believe you!"

The mockery on Aaron's face was even more evident as he wondered, what kind of person was Chuck? Why didn't he return the money? This kind of loser should just rot in h*ll!

"He doesn't need to be defended. He is much richer than all of you. Why does he have to keep the money he found?" Lara seethed and was particularly angry. If it weren't for the fact that Glynis was over-weighed, Lara would have slapped her.

"Haha! What nonsense are you talking about?" The student mocked instantly.

"You said that he didn't find any money, and later you say that he is very rich and wouldn't need to do that. You are lying, aren't you?"

"Are you saying that he's rich? This is the biggest joke I have ever heard in my life. Look at his clothes. What kind of sh*t is he wearing? It has been worn for so many years, right? If it were me, I would have to discard it long ago."

"Me too. Look, did this guy pick his clothes from a dumpster?"

"Haha, I think so!"

Many of these students were unfamiliar with Chuck. Most of them were freshmen. Thus, it was natural that they would side with Aaron, who was also a freshman.

"Shut up! Do you know how rich Chuck is? He has a sports car, a BMW, and..." Lara was anxious as she quickly defended him. Why didn't these people believe her?

Chuck lowered his head to look at himself. Because of Yvette, he had indeed stopped caring about his appearance.

"What else does he have? A villa? A plane? A satellite? By the way, does he have an aircraft carrier?" Glynis laughed and she was very amused. Was Lara a fool? She had to at least be convincing if she wanted to brag!

"Haha! I guess he does. He is so rich, and the entire planet Earth belongs to him. That's how you should say

it so that he sounds richer." The other students burst into laughter.

The laughter caused all the students in the canteen to look over. They were curious about what had happened. Why were these people laughing?

Then, a stunning girl with big eyes looked over curiously. She was wearing a pair of tight jeans, outlining her perfect and sexy legs. She was the freshman who had become one of the campus belle, Frieda Olmedo.

Elena Lowe, her best friend, was next to her.

"Why are so many people laughing?" Frieda asked as she looked on with her beautiful eyes and was somewhat curious.

"What else can they be laughing at? When I was coming here after I got my food, I heard the girl say that the guy is very rich, that he has a sports car, a BMW... She's just bragging," Elena curled her lips and replied. It was said that people in universities were simple, so how come was it this way? Did they all like to brag?

"Look at that guy, such a pauper. What could he brag with? It's so disgusting," Elena continued. She was annoyed when she saw Chuck from a distance. When she saw Lara who was speaking, she was even more annoyed.

"You're right. If he's poor, he can just say so. Why does he have to pretend to be rich?" Frieda said and shook her head.

"That's right, it's disgusting! Let's not talk about this disgusting topic. Frieda, is Aaron interested in you?" Elena changed the subject as she was envious. Frieda was beautiful and had a good figure. The school hunk would definitely pursue her. Elena liked Aaron and felt that he was very handsome. Unfortunately, Aaron did not like her.

Frieda said casually, "I don't know. Anyway, he asked for my contact number but I didn't give it to him." So what if Aaron was the school hunk? She was so beautiful that all the students in the school wanted to pursue her. Even

the school hunk wanted to throw himself at her feet.

"Wow, Frieda, why didn't you give it to him?" Elena was even more envious after hearing this. Frieda was so pretty that she could afford to refuse anyone at will.

"Why should I? Don't you know the condition of getting my contact number?" Frieda asked.

Of course, Elena knew. If the person drove a car worth more than five million dollars, he would be qualified to ask for her contact number. Aaron had a sports car, but his car was only worth less than three million dollars. It was still far from enough.

"But no student in this school can afford such an expensive sports car!" Elena said. She thought that it was purely impossible. There must be someone who was born with a silver spoon in the school, and there are also those whose families could afford a five-million-dollar sports car. However, how could the parents buy such an expensive car for them if they were just university students?

"I don't care about that. How could they ask for my contact if they don't meet the requirements? Of course, if they don't have a sports car, a private plane will do. One way or another, they have to be rich," Frieda said straightforwardly.

"A private plane? That's even more impossible!" Elena shivered. How could it be possible? How much did a private plane cost? Was it worth more than 100 million dollars?

Who would spend that kind of money to buy it? How could a person afford it if he wasn't a billionaire? This was not an exclusive school. Sure, there might be BMWs and pseudo sports cars worth about two million dollars. But as for private planes, it was simply impossible.

"Anyway, this is my standard," Frieda was expressionless as she said matter-of-factly.

"Didn't the girl say that the guy has a sports car? I guess it's worth five million dollars," Elena joked.

She did not believe that Chuck had a sports car.

Frieda glanced at Elena and chided, "Are you talking about that guy? Elena, your joke is not funny!"

Frieda then swayed her long legs and walked outside with Elena following after her. Elena was just joking, but Frieda was angry. Obviously, Frieda was sure that Chuck would not own a sports car.

Glynis questioned tauntingly, "Where is your sports car and BMW?"

"The sports car is under repair, and the BMW was crashed," Chuck told the truth.

"Pfft!" Glynis sneered, and the other students were even more disdainful. This excuse of his was really terrible!

"Haha! Frieda, that person is really disgusting. It doesn't matter if he doesn't have one, but why did he have to say that it is under repair? This guy is too pretentious!" Elena covered her mouth and laughed.

Frieda glanced at Chuck and said, "I'll say this once, a person like him will never have a promising future. He will always be a pauper!"