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Quinn stayed in the car for a while, and then she took out her mobile phone to make a call.

It was then picked up.

"Don't check the City Square anymore. Yes, I'm not going to try purchasing it anymore. Also... look into the area near the City Square and see what kind of project can drive the flow of people... Yes, the main thing is to drive the flow of people into the plaza. You need to achieve the goal no matter what. It's none of your business why I'm doing this, just remember, if you can't, just resign and leave," Quinn said.

After hanging up, Quinn stared at the direction where Chuck had just left a while ago. "It's normal that you don't want anything I give you because you are much richer than me..."

Quinn muttered to herself and drove away.

The entire morning, Chuck had been handling the land procedures. Fortunately, Sylvester pulled some strings and they could complete it without having to queue. Therefore, everything was completed around noon.

Chuck transferred the money to Sylvester and sighed. Finally, he had a piece of land to himself. What should he do about it? Sylvester was also relieved. He had always wanted to develop this piece of land, but there was a big problem with the funding, so his idea was temporarily left aside.

It's not bad now either, to sell it for cash.

"Young Master Cannon, if you have any further questions, feel free to come to me." Sylvester was polite.

Chuck nodded.

Chuck couldn't wait to take Yolanda to have a look. Chuck now had more than 900 million dollars with him and there were still many things that he could do with it. However, he still had to let Yolanda formulate a budget.

After that only could he make the final decision.

After hearing Chuck's words, Yolanda nodded. "Okay, I'll come up with a plan in the next few days. Don't worry."

Chuck thought, "It's time to raise the salary for Yolanda. She is so hardworking."

Chuck voiced his thought, and Yolanda chuckled, "Sure, I will definitely love an increment."

Chuck thought that Yolanda had a vision for the long-run, therefore, it was better for Yolanda to handle this project.

"Tell me, how much do you want to add on?" Chuck listened to her opinion.

"It's already considered an increment for letting me handle this project," Yolanda said.

Chuck smiled. He would definitely give her a big bonus by the end of the year. Chuck was really satisfied with Yolanda. "Let's go back."

"Okay, I will start planning soon." Yolanda couldn't wait to do it. She was determined to follow under Chuck and work for him, it would be great for her personal development.

Both of them got into the car. As Chuck reached for the gear stick, he accidentally touched Yolanda's long legs. Chuck was embarrassed, and so was Yolanda.

The atmosphere in the car was even more awkward. Yolanda in a standard uniform was very tempting, and Chuck was never a gentleman. He admitted that if he saw something nice, he would stare at it. It was the basic reaction of a man.

As Lara had once said, Chuck did look into her collar during his school days. When she squatted down, he did stare.

This was a normal reaction for a man, and Chuck couldn't control himself. But he knew that Yolanda was his employee, so he should know the boundary.

"Um, I'm sorry." Chuck was embarrassed. He really didn't mean it.

"It's okay." Yolanda shook her head. Another reason why she was relieved to follow Chuck was that Chuck didn't have any inappropriate thoughts about her. Maybe the other bosses would have them, but not Chuck. So, it could only be an accident that he touched her leg just now.

The awkward atmosphere in the car dissipated. Chuck drove Yolanda back, but Chuck's eyes were fixated on her legs in stockings, which was normal. However, Yolanda was a little taken aback, and Chuck knew that he couldn't stare any longer.

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Yvette was too curious now. She had just learned from Zelda that the owner of the plaza was not Wilbur, and she was really surprised. If it was not Wilbur, who would it be?

When she asked, Zelda knew that she had slipped her tongue, so she tried to cover it up by saying it was a mistake.

Yvette was skeptical. But if it was not Wilbur's, then whose was it? Who had the ability to own the plaza?

Yvette felt that it was just Zelda's mistake, but she still had some doubts in her heart. She came out of the company and stared at the shooting downstairs. She felt that she was overthinking. If Wilbur was not the boss, how could he pursue Zabrina?

After staring for a while, she decided to go to the restaurant. The design was almost done, so she could prepare for renovation the day after. She had to take care of Chuck at night as she wanted to know if he had hurt himself.

She sighed. She was behaving like a caring housewife now, and it was probably because she fell in love with Chuck. However, an idea came to her mind.

What if Zelda's words weren't a mistake? If Wilbur wasn't the boss of the plaza, who else would have the ability?

A person appeared in Yvette's mind, "Hubby, could it be you?"

Yvette shook her head. She was overthinking again. The square was worth not just a few million, but at least several hundred million up to even about six or seven hundred million dollars. How could Chuck possibly afford it? Besides, buying a square required a network of people, right?

"Hubby, I'm overthinking. How could it be you? Zelda must have said it wrong."

Yvette muttered as she went downstairs. As soon as she drove away, Chuck arrived with Yolanda.

Both of them went upstairs to eat something, then Yolanda went back to the office for the planning. When Chuck met up with Zelda, she told him about the mistake she had made earlier. She felt guilty and was worried that Chuck would be angry.

Chuck was shocked. If Yvette knew that the plaza belonged to him, she would know that he had a mother.

His mother was still observing Yvette, which really made Chuck helpless. Yvette was such a nice person, what else was there to be observed?

"It's okay as long as you've explained it. Yvette wouldn't get suspicious." Chuck shook his head. Even if Yvette was smart, she still wouldn't think that the plaza's owner would be him.

There was no need to worry about that.

Zelda was relieved. Chuck noticed that the renovation progress of her store was good. It was likely to be opened in about ten days, and that was great.

"Once it's opened, you can come and have a meal every day," Zelda said.

"For free?" Chuck joked. It was not easy to do business, so how would Chuck not pay for it? But since he needed to eat anyway, Chuck felt it was better to help with Zelda's business.

"Yeah, for free. You can eat whatever you want, as long as you come over." Zelda smiled.

She was sincere.

Chuck smiled and said, "Sister Zelda, you are in my square. You're paying me rent, and to still eat for free, how could I accept?"

"Chuck, is the plaza yours?" A voice filled with shock suddenly sounded from behind Chuck.

It was Lara Jean. She had just asked Yolanda to come down when she saw Chuck, and she wanted to come over to strike a conversation. After all, she was still very anxious about Chuck getting mad about her drugging him last time, and she was worried that he would spread her nudes online.

However, when she heard Chuck uttered 'in my square'... she was really shocked.

She had previously asked Charlotte about the owner of the plaza, about who was richer between Chuck and the owner. She'd even made a bet with Chuck about how she would be able to seduce the plaza's owner. However, the owner had turned out to be Chuck himself.

Lara was at a loss, and she suddenly felt ashamed.

"That's right, the plaza is mine." Chuck turned his head and saw that it was Lara. He breathed a sigh of relief. If it was just Lara, what was there that he couldn't admit?

"You..." Lara blushed and recalled what she said last time. She wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

"Last time, last time I said..." she stuttered.

"Oh, you said that you can seduce the owner of this square, right? I told you last time that you wouldn't be able to do it. Now, it is still the same, you will not succeed," Chuck said.

Lara's face was burning hot as if she had been slapped by Chuck a few times. That meant that the landlord of her own cafe was also Chuck? She remembered that time when she started a shop, she even showed off in front of Chuck...

Chuck walked over with a grin. "Your cafe is quite well-managed, keep it up."

Chuck genuinely thought it was not bad. She was very

busy every day, and it was estimated that her daily turnover was about three thousand dollars. It was profitable and special, something that could attract the flow of people.

"My cafe, are you going to take it back or increase the rent when the time has come?" Lara was worried. Yes, her cafe's business was booming and she had made money. After all, the rent was free, and she was even thinking of setting up another branch.

However, what would she do if Chuck took revenge and stop renting it to her?

"That would depend on how you manage your business." Chuck felt that if she was managing it well, he would definitely leave her alone. If she didn't, he would take the shop back.

"What do you want me to do?" Lara bit her lips nervously.

Chuck came over and said, "Just focus on managing your cafe. I won't make a move against you, understood?"

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Lara bit her lip and answered, "I understand, I will manage it well. Don't drive me away."

Lara was relieved. She felt that everything about the man before her was truly beyond her imagination. Owning a sports car and a BMW 7th series was fine, but to own the plaza? It would cost at least several hundred million dollars, wouldn't it?

Lara felt as if she was dreaming.

Her face looked frail, with the light in her eyes being dim and her lips red. She looked particularly petite and alluring.

After all, Lara was the first woman that Chuck had seen the full frontal view of. Chuck still had the nudes of Lara on his mobile phone, although he had not seen them for a long time.

Chuck didn't go too far. "Don't worry. As long you're being honest and don't play any tricks, why would I need to drive you away?"

"I..." Lara did not have the confidence. Fortunately, he hadn't find out what she and her cousin Charlotte had done to him last time. If he found out, Lara felt that her cafe would definitely be done for.

Lara regretted. Why was Chuck so rich? What stupid thing had she done towards him last time?

"Aren't you going?" Chuck asked.

"Yeah, I'm leaving," Lara said and ran off. Chuck stared at her back, Lara's body figure was getting better and better. Mainly because she was young, and this hip line of hers...

Lara ran back into her store, panting. Charlotte was surprised. "What's wrong, Lara?"

"Do you know that the owner of this square is Chuck Cannon?" Lara said.

Charlotte dropped the cup in her hand, and her eyes

were full of shock...

The owner of the plaza was Chuck? Just exactly how rich was he?

"Whoosh!"

Lara sat in the chair swiftly, still feeling that everything was a dream. It was too unbelievable!

She and Charlotte were both in a daze.

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Chuck chatted with Zelda for a while, and then he was ready to go home. It was getting dark, but Chuck noticed that the shooting downstairs was coming to an end. Zabrina also saw Chuck as she looked up from the set.

"Were you the one who hired this actress?" Zelda asked.

Chuck shook his head and said no. If Zabrina didn't take the initiative to look for him, he wouldn't have let her be the heroine. "She is very beautiful," Zelda said. Chuck rolled his eyes at her, "Don't overthink, I didn't take any advantage of her."

"I didn't mean it that way." Zelda smiled. She didn't believe that Chuck would do that as well. Chuck did that movie just for money.

"Besides, Sister Zelda, your figure is much better than hers. If I wanted to take advantage of someone, I'll choose you, Sister Zelda," Chuck said.

"Pfft!" Zelda laughed. "Then, I'll wait."

Chuck was embarrassed, he was just saying it casually. But after hugging Quinn in the elevator that morning and staring at Yolanda just now, to be honest, this situation still evoked some of Chuck's thoughts. Especially when he was facing Zelda.

The idea was the most intense in his mind.

"Sister Zelda, I..." Chuck stammered.

"I understand, I'm just joking. If you don't go home, then I'll go back now," Zelda said. Chuck was going to the parking lot as well, so they went downstairs together.

At this time, Zabrina, who was packing up, saw Chuck

leaving. She was hesitating when Wilbur came over and said, "Zabrina, we're done for the day. Let's celebrate tonight."

In the past few days, Wilbur felt that the distance between him and Zabrina was getting closer. Although they did not do anything else, Wilbur still felt hopeful.

Zabrina shook her head and said, "No, I'm tired."

She put on her sunglasses and mask, then she went on to buy some coffee. By then, she happened to hear Lara's words, "I really didn't expect that such a big square like this turned out to be Chuck's. He's the owner..."

Zabrina was stunned. What? The owner of this plaza was Mr. Cannon, who invested in the movie? Wasn't it Wilbur's?

"What are you talking about? The owner of the plaza is Chuck?" Zabrina asked.

Lara was startled by Zabrina's sudden appearance. D*mn it! If Chuck found out that someone else knew about this, then her nudes...

"No, no, you've heard it wrong." Lara shook her head.

"I didn't hear wrongly," Zabrina said and took off her sunglasses. Lara was stunned, she said in awe, "Zabrina Yalden..."

"Be clear, who is the owner of the plaza?" Zabrina walked in and asked seriously. Charlotte pushed Lara, and she came to her senses. "It's, it's Chuck's..."

Zabrina suddenly understood, no wonder she had always felt that something was wrong and she couldn't put her finger to it. The owner of the plaza was not Wilbur. Zabrina got angry. Did he do this just to let Wilbur get a chance with her?

"Zabrina, what do you want to drink? I'll treat you," Wilbur came over with a smile.

Zabrina glared at him, "Are you the owner of the plaza?"

"Yes, I am. What's wrong?" Wilbur felt that something was off.

"You are really good at telling lies. You are not the owner of the plaza, it's Mr. Cannon." Zabrina was furious, "You said that Mr. Cannon is your square manager last time, right?"

Wilbur was embarrassed and tried to explain, "Zabrina, listen to me."

Wilbur felt bad. He finally had a glimmer of hope recently, but now it was gone. When he saw Zabrina leave angrily, he had to chase after her. Zabrina turned her head and glared at him, "You're shameless. The plaza was not yours, yet you said it was."

Wilbur also started to feel annoyed, and he felt that he had lost his chance. "Why? Did I disappoint you?"

"I'm not disappointed. I'm just angry at your lie," Zabrina said.

Wilbur sneered, "This square used to belong to my father, but it was bought over by Chuck. I'm considered the former owner. Is there any difference?"

"There's a big difference." Zabrina turned around and left. She felt that keeping a distance from Wilbur was a correct decision.

However, Wilbur caught up with her and pulled her back. Zabrina turned around and slapped Wilbur. "Shameless!"

Slap!

After Zabrina left, he felt extremely humiliated for being slapped in public. It made Wilbur feel angry and hateful. "Chuck, I have already told you not to expose it. Why did you have to say it out?"

He began to hate Chuck. He really liked Zabrina, but he had now lost his chance. It was all because Chuck had told Zabrina. "I've helped you, so why didn't you help me?"

He stared at the plaza, which had belonged to him before. Chuck Cannon, you are truly disappointing!

Lara and Charlotte saw this scene and was surprised. What had happened?

When Zabrina came to Yolanda's office, Yolanda was

surprised and raised her head to ask her if there was anything wrong.

"Is the owner of this plaza Mr. Cannon?" Zabrina asked.

Yolanda nodded.

She could only nod under such circumstance

Zabrina received confirmation. She thought as she walked out, "Mr. Cannon, you cooperated with Wilbur in order for him to get a chance with me? I'm very angry!"

In the parking lot, Chuck bid goodbye to Zelda then called Auntie Logan to ask about her condition. Auntie Logan told him in a gentle manner that she was fine. Chuck said that he had bought that piece of land from Sylvester that day. Auntie Logan smiled and said, "That would be the best."

Chuck was completely relieved and had a few words with Auntie Logan. After that, he drove back home. When he got home, Chuck knocked on the door, but it was Susan who opened it. She frowned and asked, "Where did you go last night? Yvette couldn't sleep the entire night because of you."

Out of guilt, Chuck didn't say much. At this hour, Yvette hadn't come back yet, but she should be back soon.

"Haven't you done enough in the bathroom last time?" Susan turned around and went in, but her shoes slipped. She was about to fall upon the ground when Chuck saw it and grabbed her on reflex. But he could only manage to grab on to her clothes, and it was torn apart.

Susan fell onto the ground and looked down angrily, her clothes were torn apart. Chuck was embarrassed and came over to help her up. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. Why are you still staring?" Susan covered her hands in front of her chest and was in extreme rage. What the f*ck was this? The dress she wore was torn up like this. More importantly, she couldn't get angry. She knew that Chuck didn't mean for this to happen, his good intention had just turned into a disaster.

Last time, Chuck had already known that she had a nice body figure. But now, he found it indescribable. Chuck

couldn't help but sneak a few peeks.

"Still staring?" Susan was mad. She got up and stumbled into the room. But at this time, Chuck had suddenly heard the sound of high heels clicking. Yvette had come back.

He was startled because Susan's torn dress was still on the ground. If Yvette saw it, how could he explain it?

Chuck picked up the dress that Susan had just worn, then opened the door and ran into the room. Susan was shocked as he barged in. She was getting changed.

She wanted to scream, but Chuck lowered his voice. "Don't scream, my wife is back..."

Susan was torn in between. She knew as well that if she screamed, what happened earlier would be impossible to explain. Chuck dropped the skirt, turned around and was ready to go out, but the front door was opened. Yvette came in and said, "Susan, I'm back."

Chuck froze in the room. He was terrified. "It's over..."