

Chapter 331

Lara was stunned, and so was Queenie. They didn't expect Chuck to say that he would treat everyone in the school to milk tea.

How much exactly would it cost him?

"Don't even think about running away. Many students have already gone to the City Square," Glynis said.

Chuck only shrugged in response.

Glynis then turned to Aaron and said coquettishly, "Aaron, let's go."

Aaron glanced at Chuck and sneered. Then, he turned around and walked to the entrance. Of course, his fans followed closely after him.

They all went out.

"Lara, what are you waiting for? Go and get ready! You will be very busy today," Chuck said to Lara.

"Huh?" Lara was shocked. Did Chuck mean that the whole school was going to drink milk tea at her cafe? If all of them went there, that would be more than 10,000 cups of milk tea!

Chuck then said, "Why, do you not want to do it? Then, I'll ask the other cafe at the plaza to do it."

"Oh, no! Chuck, I'll do it!" Lara quickly said as she tugged on Chuck, pleasantly surprised.

"Go and do it then," Chuck said simply.

"But..." Lara hesitated.

"But what? Are you afraid that I won't pay you?" Chuck raised his eyebrow and asked.

"No, it's just that my cafe isn't open today. Didn't you say that you want me to close it for a few days? It's not ready yet. I'm afraid I can't take so many orders," Lara whispered to him. Of course, she was not afraid that Chuck would not pay her. She was simply worried that the ingredients were not enough to serve the sea of students. They were definitely not enough.

"Take your time. It's fine as long as everyone gets their share,"

Chuck smiled at her as he spoke. He thought this was great exposure for the plaza and he should have done it earlier.

"Thank you. I'll give you a discount, a 50% discount or 40%. No, a 30% discount will do," Lara said. With that, she could still make a profit of 70% of her original price. After all, her rent was free for a year.

What was more, if all of the students went there, that would come up to more than 100,000 dollars!

Lara was stunned at this thought.

"No, it's not necessary. I will just pay the original price," Chuck turned down her offer as he was not short of money. It was not necessary for her to give the discounts and it was her business after all.

"Thank you. I-I don't know what to do," Lara whispered and felt that she had no confidence.

"Call your cousin and ask her to come over and help, as well as the staff in your cafe. Ask them to come over and see if they have friends. Just ask a few of them over. Anyway, all you need to do is pay them," Chuck reminded her of what was important.

"I'll help you as well," Queenie added with a smile.

"Thank you," Lara said gratefully. After that, she went and made a call in a hurry. Charlotte did not believe it in the beginning, but when she learned that it was Chuck's treat, she was startled.

"Come immediately, Charlotte. I'm going to the cafe now," Lara said hastily. At this moment, she still had time to prepare. After all, it was not evening yet. She would be busiest in the evening.

Then, she hung up the phone.

"Chuck, are you going over there now?" Lara asked with anticipation.

Chuck would be there for sure, so the three of them walked out. Lara was still limping but Chuck did not help her. Lara blushed and held Chuck's arm, asking, "Will you help me?"

Lara felt that she would make at least seventy or eighty thousand dollars that day, all of which were the courtesy of Chuck.

Chuck felt helpless. If it wasn't for Lara's limping leg, he

wouldn't have let her hold his arm.

The three of them arrived at the school entrance.

"Wow, the person who is going to treat the whole school to milk tea needs to take the bus?" Glynis drove a Benz out of the school parking lot. Her stout body looked particularly funny in the driver seat. When she saw Chuck and the other two girls, she deliberately parked the Benz in front of Chuck to mock him.

"It's none of your business. I've told you before that his car is not here," Lara said, irritated.

"Are you still pretending? Let's see how long you can put up with this act. Don't even think about running away. If Aaron has to pay for it, I will find someone to beat you up!" Glynis snorted disdainfully and drove to the City Square.

Chuck rubbed his chin and saw a lot of people standing at the school gate, talking about what had transpired. Most of them were freshmen. Seeing this, Chuck thought that the advertisement had achieved its objective.

Just then, there was the noise of a sports car. The engine roared with excitement; it was Aaron's car. He stopped in front of Chuck too and asked with a mocking smile, "Would you like to take my car?"

His tone was heavily laced with sarcasm.

"No need," Chuck was expressionless as he replied.

"I really want to know what your sports car look like," Aaron sneered. "I guess you have never driven a sports car before, have you?"

Then, with an attention-catching roar, Aaron drove the sports car to the City Square.

The students at the bus stop were envious and surprised at this scene. They were doubtful about Chuck, who wanted to treat them to milk tea, but he was taking the bus.

Nonetheless, they were too lazy to care. If it meant free milk tea, why not?

Soon, the bus had arrived. Chuck and the others got on the bus.

Frieda looked at Chuck, who was on the bus, from her BMW 5 series. She was expressionless, but Elena, who was sitting next

to her, looked different. She said disdainfully, "What? He doesn't even own a car and yet he wants to treat everyone in the school to milk tea? Can he afford it?"

"I don't care if he can afford it. He has to pay because he had already promised us," Frieda said. She didn't care much, so she drove away.

"That's right. Frieda, you're right. He's probably nothing. He's so pretentious," Elena expressed her opinion. Since the bill would come up to more than 100,000 dollars, she thought that Chuck must be in a very distressed state. Would he hide under his quilt and cry at night? Maybe. Haha!

Frieda didn't speak. How could a good-for-nothing and pretentious person qualify as conversation fodder for her?

He was not worthy!

Chuck, Lara, and Queenie got onto the bus, and it was full of people.

Chuck could only protect Queenie. After all, she had just gone through an abortion and was weak. However, Lara took the initiative and leaned into Chuck's embrace. Chuck was speechless at her behavior. He looked down at Lara and happened to see her breast. Chuck couldn't help but think that she was truly sexy this day.

"Aren't you afraid that others will see everything?" Chuck asked her.

"It's not like you haven't seen it before," Lara retorted and blushed, feeling shy. Queenie was standing next to them, so Chuck didn't say anything too revealing.

He simply ignored Lara.

Fortunately, they arrived at their destination within three or four minutes and everyone got off the bus. Lara rushed to open the cafe. By then, there were already some students there. Lara shouted, "Here, you can get your free milk tea here! Remember, this is all courtesy of Chuck!"

Lara then opened the door. The two employees from before had rushed over and they brought three friends along with them. After all, Lara said that if they came to work that day, she would pay them a thousand dollars in cash, on top of treating them to

supper later that night.

Shortly after, they began to prepare serving the students. Queenie had worked as a part-timer before, so she went in to help as well.

Charlotte had rushed over and was shocked when she saw the many people in front of the cafe. She then found Chuck among the crowd and said to him, "Thank you."

"It's nothing. Go and do your work," Chuck said and smiled.

Charlotte went into the shop to prepare. At this moment, Yolanda, who was upstairs, came down for some fresh air and saw the crowd. She wondered what was going on. She went downstairs, curious, and asked. That was when she learned that someone was going to treat the students to milk tea. Moreover, that very person was Chuck. Hearing this, Yolanda was startled and she wondered what he was trying to do.

However, the students were all freshmen. This was good advertising. At this thought, Yolanda smiled and did not disturb them, but she asked the security guards to come over to maintain order.

"Aaron, he is really going to treat us. But I can't believe that the loser girl is actually the owner of this cafe!" Glynis huffed as she was not happy.

Because if it went on like this, it would cost only ten or twenty thousand dollars, right? After all, the cost of milk tea was cheap.

"We'll see," said Aaron. He was bored, so he came over to see how Chuck would continue his pretending. He didn't care much about anything else.

"Okay. Aaron, the loser girl also said that the plaza belongs to Chuck. I think that's so pretentious. Although this plaza is lousy, it must be worth at least hundreds of millions of dollars. How can an ordinary person like him own it? Not to mention it's someone who does not own a car," Glynis continued speaking.

She added, "I wish the owner of this plaza could come out and slap them. How shameless are they to claim that the plaza belongs to him? Aaron, why don't you buy this plaza? I'm guessing that 300 million dollars is enough."

"This plaza? Forget about buying it, I won't accept it even if it's given to me," Aaron jeered. He found the plaza to be poorly located and it was crowded with lowly people. If he had bought it, he would be looked down upon by his relatives and friends.

"You're right, Aaron. This plaza is not worthy of your identity," Glynis fawned crazily. Previously, all she wanted was to flatter Aaron that his family was rich, but this place really was too lousy. She wouldn't want it even if it was given to her.

"What are you two talking about?" Yolanda asked as she had overheard what was said between Aaron and Glynis.

Glynis looked at her and frowned, "What does it have to do with you?" On the other hand, Aaron's eyes lit up upon seeing Yolanda. In his eyes, this beautiful woman was not much worse than Frieda, and she even had the temperament of a great businesswoman.

"It has to do with me as I'm the manager of this plaza. I'm very angry over what you said!" Yolanda replied.

"Manager? Haha, good. Where's your boss? Ask him to come out, our Aaron has blessed you with his presence," Glynis said arrogantly. She was sure that Aaron's family was definitely richer than the boss of such a small plaza, so the owner should come out to welcome them.