

## Chapter 341

Aaron thought, Why should I be responsible? The Dawson family could get it settled easily.

On the other hand, Chuck was operating a plaza at a loss. He was looking for the car that cost only around one million dollars, again, that showed Chuck's plaza indeed had a deficit. How incompetent. Humph, it served him right!

Aaron sneered.

Chuck glanced at him but didn't say anything. He just kept staring at him.

The atmosphere was becoming tense.

Elena felt good as she admired Aaron. He could agitate such a pretentious man with just a few words. Chuck must be frightened.

She was no longer worried. Earlier, she felt sorry for Aaron as he was going to compensate, but how could she forget that the Dawson family was very powerful?

Frieda didn't show any expression on her pretty face. Chuck had asked for it. He should've realized how powerful the Dawson family was. How could ordinary people, especially people who had a lot of debts like him, offend them?

Such a loser with no sense of judgement, he was destined to be a loser for the rest of his life.

"Chuck." Yolanda was worried. She felt that Chuck wasn't going to make a phone call. Instead, there was a sense of coldness in his eyes that implied he was about to beat someone up.

Was Chuck thinking of beating Aaron up?

"It's fine." Chuck shrugged dismissively.

Yolanda let out a sigh of relief. She felt that she should not have spoken, Chuck must have his own way of handling it. Last time when they were at Hotel Luna for dinner, Chuck was able to get so many people to the rescue in just a phone call. Yolanda was really stunned at that time.

If he were to ask them to come over for help now, that street would probably be blocked. Yolanda had heard of the Dawson



family, but the family was nothing compared to Chuck.

"Fine? Who told you it's fine?" Aaron said sarcastically, "Pay up! It was you who'd hit my car. You are also responsible for compensation for putting us in a mental shock state. Do you get it? You drove recklessly and we were traumatized."

Aaron looked at Chuck, who didn't respond at all, and he laughed. Such a useless man. As soon as he mentioned the Dawson family, Chuck didn't even have the guts to respond. What a coward!

"I don't even know how you managed to get your hands on the plaza. Don't tell me that you got it from your sugar mommy, did you?" Aaron continued to jeer at him.

Heather and the test-drivers dared not say anything at all. They had heard of the Dawson family. Heather thought that Chuck had deserved it. Who asked him to come for practice? It didn't matter if it wasn't his fault. Since he was a loser, he would have to compensate for it in the end.

"Did you hear me?" Aaron came over to Chuck as he felt obliged to suppress him. Comparing their backgrounds, Chuck was outclassed by Aaron completely.

"Okay, I'll pay," Chuck finally spoke. Aaron sneered immediately, "Well, you are perceptive. You have no choice anyway! Haha!"

Elena looked at Chuck in disdain. Such a loser! Did he get startled and peed himself?

Frieda remained expressionless, but her eyes were filled with disgust.

"I'll pay for your medical bills!" Chuck suddenly added. He raised his hand and slapped Aaron in the face. Aaron instantly fell onto the ground in confusion.

He wasn't expecting that, but even if he did, he wouldn't have been able to get away. Chuck had learned martial arts after all.

Ordinary people would not be able to take his slap.

A playboy like Aaron rarely went jogging, let alone exercising. He spent most of his time playing with cars and women. How could he take it?

Yolanda was the first to be stunned. She couldn't believe Chuck had struck at someone.



Heather was confused and shocked at the same time, but soon, she shook her head in abhorrence. She thought to herself, "You're done for. Who are you to hit him when you are just a good-for-nothing?"

Frieda and Elena were the most surprised. They were all busy thinking about the chances of Chuck kneeling before Aaron and begging for mercy.

Elena thought so, but she didn't expect Chuck to start up a fight. Elena was distressed. She stared at Chuck angrily and asked incredulously, "Are you crazy?"

"How dare you hit me?" Aaron got up ferociously. His handsome face turned red and swollen, and the palm print on his cheek was too eye-catching.

Chuck ignored Elena completely. He swung his hand and slapped Aaron in the face again. Aaron was both shocked and enraged. He grabbed Chuck's hand and sent a punch at his face. He had been in a fight before, so he would undoubtedly retaliate. He would not be willing to be beaten up by Chuck.

However, Chuck lifted his knee against Aaron's stomach.

"Ouch!"

Aaron yowled in pain. He covered his stomach, shrank his body like a shrimp and fell onto the ground. He almost fainted. He couldn't get up as the blow was too heavy.

"How dare you?" Elena was extremely angry as her Prince Charming was in a real mess. She pointed to Chuck's face and roared, "You! Kneel and apologize to Aaron now!"

Chuck squinted his eyes at her. Elena sneered and added, "Are you glaring at me? Oh, you even want to beat up a woman, don't you? Come on then!"

Elena was so sarcastic that she felt like going mad from laughing. No one had ever glared at her like that.

She continued saying, "You have no guts, do you? Such a coward! Who are you to beat Aaron up? Loser, get on your knees and bow to Aaron right now."

Elena felt uncomfortable with Chuck's gaze, so she shouted again, "How dare you glare at me? Go to h\*ll! Come and hit me if you have the guts! Come on, everyone, this coward wants to



hit a woman! Go ahead, hit me! He..."

Clap!

Chuck slapped Elena in the face and she fell onto the ground straight away. Frieda was immediately stunned.

Yolanda covered her mouth and let out a gasp. Heather's eyes widened as she thought, "Such a shameless man, how could he beat a woman up?"

"How dare you? I want to kill you!" Elena screamed as she seemed to have gone mad. She got up and scratched at Chuck with her nails.

Chuck slapped her in the face again. Elena cried out and fell on the ground. This time, she just covered her cheek and stopped retaliating. If she got up, Chuck would definitely slap her again. Elena was frightened. He was such an assh\*le! How could he slap her? She was a beautiful woman after all!

"Y-You attacked a woman!" Frieda stared at Chuck in disbelief, "How dare you? Are you even a man?"

"She deserves it!" Chuck replied as his face was stoic.

Frieda's eyes and expression were filled with hatred.

Chuck then looked at Aaron covering his stomach in pain and uttered, "Give me your bank account number, I'll pay for your medical fees."

"You! He..." Aaron was so infuriated that he was speechless. He got up with his hands on his stomach and was about to curse Chuck.

Chuck sent Aaron flying with a kick and he screamed, collapsing on the ground once again and almost fainted.

"Your bank account number," Chuck repeated as he wore a poker face.

"F\*ck! Why are you asking for my bank account? How much do you want to pay me?" Aaron was in a rage. He had never been beaten up like this before. At this moment, he regretted not bringing bodyguards along. He had come to flirt with girls, how could he bring someone else to tag along?

"You decide." Chuck didn't seem to care.

Heather felt repulsed and asked inwardly, "Are you asking him



to decide? How much can you pay? Hundreds? Thousands?

"You want me to decide? D\*mn! Are you insulting me?" Aaron swore as he struggled to his feet. Did he even need that money? Obviously, Chuck intended to humiliate him. How could he bear it?

Chuck came over and grabbed his collar, "I'll ask you again. What is your bank account number? I'll pay for your medical expenses."

This time, Aaron was frightened. He had no one with him at the moment and he was sure he couldn't defeat Chuck. Left with no choice, he gritted his teeth and told Chuck his bank account number.

"How much do you want?" Chuck asked.

"How much do I want? Ten million dollars, are you able to pay me?" Aaron sneered. Was Chuck an idiot? How dare he asked him in such a way when he was running a plaza that was not profiting at all?

Frieda also sneered at him. Under such circumstances, did Chuck still want to show off?

Elena got up from the ground and covered her cheek with her hands. She was so frustrated that she cursed inwardly, "Sc\*m! You can't even pay a thousand dollars or ten thousand dollars, let alone ten million dollars. What gave you the courage to be so pretentious? You are f\*cking shameless!"

"Ten million dollars? It seems a little. I think I should pay you more." Chuck shrugged and sent the bank account number to Betty, asking her to transfer the money.

Then, Chuck became expressionless.

Aaron stared at Chuck in suspicion. Was he pretending or was he really going to compensate him? When he was wondering, he received a notification on his phone. It was a message from the bank. He took his phone to have a look and was instantly bewildered.



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"Aaron, let me see how much this sc\*m has transferred. Is there a thousand dollars? Disgusting!" Elena came over with her hands covering her cheek.

When she saw the message on Aaron's phone, she was stunned as well.

Frieda frowned, "Elena? How much is it?"

"It can't be true," Elena murmured as she wiped her tears away. When she looked at it again, she was even more startled. She stood still as if she had been frozen like a piece of wood.

Frieda was annoyed at her lack of response. Hadn't Elena seen money before? Why was she getting so shocked?

She didn't want to take a look. A few hundred or thousand dollars of compensation, it would just hurt her eyes.

Frieda assumed that the reason why Aaron and Elena were shocked was probably that they were upset.

Both of them were so astonished that they did not speak. Yolanda blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at Chuck curiously.

Heather and the two test-drivers looked at each other in dismay. Heather hesitated, gave Chuck a look of disgust, and went over to have a look.

As soon as she saw the message, she was equally confounded as Elena and Aaron.

Three of them were left in shock, the other two test-drivers were dumbstruck. What was going on?

Frieda frowned and thought, "Why are they being so ignorant? Or are they so angry that they got light-headed? Are they dumbfounded at the sight?" Anyway, Frieda didn't want to see the figure as that would make her sick. How much could that sc\*m possibly pay Aaron?

Chuck asked casually, "Is that enough?"

Clap!

Chuck slapped Aaron again and woke him from the shock.



Aaron covered his cheek blankly, lowered his head and took another look at the message on his phone. He could not believe it and asked, "Was it really from you?"

"Yes, is it not enough? Fine." Chuck shrugged his shoulders and called Betty again, "Hello, Betty, bank- in to the same bank account once again, double the amount."

"Okay, Young Master, just a moment." Betty did as she was told.

In less than a minute, Aaron received another notification from the bank again. He looked at his phone and was baffled again.

Even Elena and Heather were completely shocked.

"Is that enough?" Chuck smiled and repeated.

"W- Who are you? Who the h\*ll are you?" Aaron was beyond shocked. He couldn't believe that. How could Chuck be so rich? He had transferred him so much money in just a phone call!

The first message actually showed 500 million dollars!

He thought that he was mistaken. How was it possible for a person who was operating a plaza at a loss to have 500 million dollars? How was it possible?

The subsequent message showed the amount doubled to one billion, which meant that Chuck had paid him fifteen billion in total after hitting him.

Aaron felt as if he was dreaming. His family owned many properties around the country due to their family business. But in terms of family assets, it was at least more than 50 billion dollars. However, his father would give him only five million dollars once in maximum.

But Chuck, who seemed to be on par with him was able to pay him 1.5 billion dollars just by making a phone call! 1.5 billion dollars!

"Why do you care who I am? I slapped you again just now, I'll pay you more." Chuck shrugged and rang Betty yet again, "Betty, please transfer money to the bank account once more."

Betty was stunned and wondered, what's going on? Was the young master making an investment?

"Okay, Young Master, wait a minute. " Betty followed his order again.



Soon, Aaron received another message and was altogether astonished. It was another one billion, making it 2.5 billion dollars in total!

Who on earth was Chuck? Why did he have so much money?

Elena felt as if she was dreaming. Was this real? That sc\*m had actually compensated 2.5 billion dollars. She thought she had mistaken just now, but when she counted again, her heart was trembling. That was a feeling of fear upon seeing such a huge amount of money.

She looked at Chuck again and thought, wasn't he a sc\*m? Was he really rich enough to treat all the people in the school to milk tea? Could he really buy a house in their residential area? Did he really own a sports car? Was everything he told them true?

Heather was even more startled compared to Elena. She felt as though she was out of her trance. She could not wrap her head around the fact that Chuck who was underdressed had so much money.

How many Lincoln Navigators could he buy with that money?

It turned out that he wasn't lying. He had really come to buy a car, and he really could afford it...

"Is that enough? Do you want me to add more? Just say so." Chuck didn't care despite spending so much.

Aaron's hands were shaking. Was Chuck from a family that was on par with the Dawson family? But, why hadn't he heard of it?

Clap!

Chuck slapped him again. Aaron covered his cheek in confusion, "You..."

"Sorry, I slapped you again. I'll pay you more," Chuck said as he took out his phone and wanted to call Betty again.

Aaron was scared. He quickly held Chuck's hand and said, "Stop, stop. Don't do it anymore. Who the h\*ll are you?"

Chuck appeared so steady, was he going to transfer another billion dollars? Aaron was genuinely startled. Although his family was rich too, it was not like he got to spend millions after millions without hesitating. What's more, it was just for compensation.



He had thought that Chuck would've paid a few hundred thousand dollars or one million dollars at most. Little did he know, Chuck had actually paid so much. It seemed like he could pay even more!

"That should be enough, I guess?" Chuck said with a smile.

"Enough, enough, stop it. Tell me, who are you?" Aaron was curious. A person who was able to transfer such a huge sum of money for him must be on the same level as the Dawson family, or perhaps even more powerful. It would be huge trouble to mess with such a person!

"What does it have to do with you? If it's not enough, just let me know. I can transfer it to you at any time. By the way, do you still want me to compensate for the car?" Chuck asked curiously.

"Huh? No, forget about it." Aaron was too shocked. What was going on this day?

"Then, you should get ready to pay for it. I still have to go and buy a car," Chuck shrugged as he spoke.

"Okay." Aaron asked Heather about the compensation hurriedly. Heather was stunned and replied in a daze, "We'll have to discuss it, Mr. Dawson, you..."

"Bank account number!" Aaron blurted. He did not have Heather's bank account number. After Heather told him, Aaron promptly paid for the Navigator in full amount and then started the negotiation on the sports car.

"Miss Cobb, shall we leave now? I still have a car to buy," Chuck urged as he felt that the weather was too hot to be lingering outdoor.

"Huh? No problem. I'll call the store now and ask them to send a car to welcome you!" Heather hurriedly took out the phone dazedly.

Chuck saw that the car was still functioning, so he decided to drive it back. Anyway, it was not very far away.

"Forget about it. Let's just drive it back and save ourselves some trouble. Come on, Yolanda." Chuck was already in the car.

Yolanda followed after him. Heather also got into the car with the test-driver absent-mindedly. Then, Chuck drove the car and returned to the store.



After they left, the scene was left only with a nearly write-off sports car. Besides, there was Aaron who was still in fright, Elena who was still shocked, the test-driver, and Frieda who was frowning.

She looked at Aaron, feeling angry and disappointed. How much had been transferred to him? Why was Aaron behaving like this?

"Mr. Dawson, please have a look," the driver said awkwardly. Aaron took a deep breath and said, "Give me your bank account number, I will compensate in full amount and you should handle the rest by yourselves."

"Okay," the driver gave him the company's account instantly. Aaron then transferred the sum of full compensation.

The driver proceeded to contact the company accordingly and asked the person in charge to come over to tow the car.

"Mr. Dawson, you can have a look at the other models. Our company can offer you a discount," the driver said with a tone of awkwardness. He was bold as brass as well.

"You still want me to buy?" Aaron was angry and made a phone call promptly. Soon, a car arrived and Aaron left with the car hurriedly.

Frieda was angry. How could he have left them behind just like that?

She thought in frustration, "Well, it's you who didn't appreciate it. I won't give you any chances again even if you kneel and beg!"

"Elena, let's go!" Frieda was about to go and get her car, but when she called out to Elena, Elena was still in a daze.

Frieda was upset. She pulled Elena and asked, "What are you doing? Let's go back!"

"Huh? Frieda, Frieda," Elena called out in a daze as she looked around in panic. Where were the others?

"Hey! What are you shouting for? Are you a fool now that you got beaten up?" Frieda chided as she was impatient. She was so upset because her day was ruined completely by Chuck.

"No, I'm not. Frieda, do you know how much that person



compensated Aaron?" Elena asked hurriedly.

"How much? How much can he possibly give? Stop talking about it, don't disgust me," Frieda replied displeasingly.