Chapter 156

All the students in the scene were dumbfounded and in disbelief. What was going on?

This receptionist was so respectful towards him. Could Chuck really be a gold card holder?

The class monitor's eyes widened, he couldn't believe it!

The students who betted on eating sh*t with Chuck started to turn pale and tremble all over.

Francis was stunned. How could Chuck possibly be the gold card holder?

Even his shabby old car was borrowed from someone else!

But Queenie was unfazed. She had already heard Chuck tell her about it just now, so she had expected a greeting like this from the receptionist. Now she was curious about what happened to him recently to be able to date the most gorgeous teacher in the school and even be a gold card

member of this KTV...

"Impossible! The gold card holder is Chuck?"

"If not, then why would the receptionist be so polite to him?"

"D*mn it, I know what happened. If Chuck could find a fake celebrity to impersonate Zabrina who was 'looking for him', then there would be no problem for him to hire this receptionist and play along with him right?"

"I remember now, Chuck used to be a waiter here. Maybe he knew this receptionist from back then, so he must have called the receptionist just now and asked her to play along with him!"

The class monitor immediately came to his senses after hearing the other students' analysis. He snorted and said, "Did you really have to find someone to play along with your acting? Why do you resort yourself to such low and disgusting tricks?"

"Yeah! Besides, this person that you found is even so bad at acting. Did you really think we didn't

know that you used to be a waiter here?" A classmate who betted with Chuck said sarcastically.

The receptionist was confused. When had this gentleman ever worked here?

Chuck looked at them. They really knew how to find excuses to back themselves up.

"Get your manager here!" The class monitor sneered. He was really annoyed. How could Chuck be so shameless as to ask someone to cooperate with him in his act?

The receptionist had no choice but to call the manager over through the walkie-talkie.

The class monitor snorted. The whole class couldn't wait to find out the truth, thinking that the manager would come over to expose Chuck's lies.

But...

"Chuck! It's really you!" A voice suddenly sounded from inside, and a young man came out of the KTV with several women. Chuck looked over and was stunned. Wilbur Wendel, the son of the previous boss of the plaza, was actually here.

"Yes, it's me!" Chuck nodded.

"Did you come here to sing some karaoke? You should have told me earlier..." Wilbur came over and said, "My friend over there has just opened a new outlet with many pretty girls, some of them are even from the United States. Come on..."

Chuck shook his head. He didn't want to go to a place like that. Queenie, who was by his side, heard everything. She knew exactly what kind of place they were talking about and she blushed. Chuck really went to places like that?

The class monitor frowned. He didn't know this person, but his clothes looked to be very high-end. Obviously, this was a rich kid from a wealthy background.

"Wilbur Wendel..." Francis widened his eyes and said in an incredible tone.

"Wilbur Wendel?" The class monitor frowned even

harder.

"Don't you know Wilbur? He's the son of the owner of the plaza!" Francis was shocked. He was not shocked to see him, but rather was shocked to see Wilbur approaching and talking to Chuck in such a friendly tone.

This was a rich kid with a fortune of more than a hundred million dollars!

"What?" The class monitor was shocked. He really didn't know who he was, but started to feel scared.

If Chuck really knew the plaza owner's son, then was it possible that he really was the KTV gold card holder?

How is this possible!

When the other students heard the conversation between the class monitor and Francis, they were also shocked.

Chuck actually had some ties with a rich kid?

"No need, you can go on ahead." Chuck shook his head. If his mother knew of him going to a place like that, then she would be really disappointed in him.

"Alright then, but are you free these days? I have some business to discuss with you." Wilbur hesitated as he asked.

Chuck nodded. "Okay, just give me a call."

"Alright then, thanks. I'll get going now." Wilbur waved his hand and happily walked out with pretty girls wrapped around his arms.

"You..." The class monitor glared at Chuck, his voice trembling. "Are you really the gold card holder?"

Swish!

All the students fixed their eyes on Chuck him. At this moment, the atmosphere fell silent.

"Sir, nice to see you here." The manager came out of the room with a surprised look on his face. He ran over and asked respectfully, "Sir, should I get you a VIP room now?"

All the students present there were shocked again!

It was still possible if he invited the receptionist to play along with him. But for the plaza owner's son Wilbur to greet him, and even get the manager of the KTV to come and invite him in person, this could only mean...

Chuck was really a gold card holder?

At this moment, all the students were stunned! Their mouths opened so wide that you could stuff an apple inside!

They were all dumbfounded.

"There's no need for that. I just came to have a look. You can go ahead now," Chuck said.

"Very well sir, give me a call anytime you need help." The manager nodded politely and turned to leave.

Chuck turned to look at the monitor.

At this moment, the class monitor's expression became complicated. There was nothing more to prove now. Chuck was indeed the gold card holder.

The other students were still in shock. During the

last class party, none of them had to fork out even a single penny. They thought it was Lara who paid for him, but it was actually Chuck the whole time...

No one spoke a single word.

Chuck just looked at the monitor, and the entire atmosphere felt pressuring!

The class monitor gritted his teeth and knelt down with a thud on the floor. Everyone was shocked.

He actually knelt down to Chuck. All the other classmates who bet with eating their own sh*t with Chuck, trembled badly.

The class monitor was about to stand up.

"Hold it!" Chuck walked over to him.

"I have knelt down already. What else do you want?" The class monitor was furious, feeling so ashamed that he dared not raise his head.

"Are you forgetting something?" Chuck looked at him.

"You!" The class monitor gritted his teeth and

struggled for a few seconds before calling out, "Fa...father..."

The classmates were even more dumbfounded now. The class monitor actually just called Chuck 'father'!

Chuck shook his head. "I don't have a son like you!"

"Chuck, you will pay for this!" The class monitor stood up and ran out.

The other students all fell silent and looked at each other in dismay.

"Karter, didn't you say you were going to eat sh*t? Go ahead." Chuck said.

All the students looked at Karter Lowe.

"[, [..."

He came up to Chuck in a panic and stammered, "Chuck, we are all classmates right? Why are you so serious about it? I was only joking with you just now. Did you really take it seriously? I'm just joking with you." "But I'm not joking with you." Chuck shook his head and said in a very light tone.

"You! Is it really necessary? I was just joking with you. Don't forget, we are all classmates! Don't go too far!" He was furious now.

"So are you saying you won't eat it?" Chuck said calmly.

"I..." The student's face turned red.

"Didn't you say that if Chuck was the gold card holder you would go eat your sh*t? Why don't you go now?" A female classmate said, enjoying the scene unfolding.

"What the f*ck did you just say, Ginny?" The student was furious.

"You said so yourself. Are you even a f*cking man?" Ginny Henry replied.

"Yeah, you already promised him. Not owning up to your own bets, you really are a pus*y."

Those female classmates who usually looked down on Chuck were now trying to get on his good side.

The student's face turned red now, and he looked at Chuck pleadingly. "Chuck please, I was really just joking with you. We're classmates right? How about we let this slide, okay?"

"I really wasn't joking with you." Chuck shook his head.

"You..." He gritted his teeth and laid on the ground with his eyes closed, wanting to die so badly right there and then. All their classmates looked at him in disdain. What a pu*sy.

Chuck looked down at him and didn't bother to pay any attention to him anymore. He was about to leave with Queenie when his classmates all came over to talk with him.

"Wow Chuck, you really are the owner of the gold card. I never would have thought about it. Please add me on social media."

"Yeah Chuck, everyone's here right? Let's use your card to go in and have some fun."

"We are all friends right? Come on, let's ask the receptionist for that wine she mentioned just now. I'm dying to try it out."

They all surrounded Chuck quickly. He had the gold card, so they had to convince him to bring them in!