

## Chapter 253

Chuck thought that if they had bought the land over there, they must make results as soon as possible. Therefore, Yolanda still couldn't rest yet. It was better to solve this problem in the afternoon and continue the planning the next day.

That was why Chuck asked how far Yolanda's family was away.

Yolanda hesitated and said, "It's not too far away, but the road is not easy to drive on."

Chuck's BMW had been totaled and had not been dealt with yet. So, he only had a sports car with a low base, which was not suitable for driving on a bad road. Chuck decided to go back with Yolanda by public transport in the end.

After her father was scammed, Chuck was slightly worried for Yolanda to go back alone to deal with it.

Two was better than one. Besides, it was not too far away. If everything went well, they could come back by that night.

"It's fine then, I won't drive. You pack up your things, we'll head out now!" Chuck said.

"Okay." Yolanda was already prepared and she went out with Chuck. Yolanda went downstairs to arrange the affairs for that day. Soon, they got on to a bus at a nearby bus station around the plaza.

It was crowded on the bus due to the peak hours of work, so it was very cramped. Chuck held on to the armrest and saw Yolanda being surrounded, so he pulled her over and let her stay close to him. He couldn't let her be taken advantage of by someone, could he?

There were many people surrounding, and it was inevitable for Chuck and Yolanda to have physical contact. Yolanda stepped back awkwardly, but the crowded space did not allow her to do so.

She had no choice but to lean on Chuck.

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Yvette recovered from the shock and asked, "Are you saying that the owner of the plaza is my husband?"

Just now, when she heard about this from Wilbur, she could not believe it. In her opinion, it was impossible.

The day before yesterday, when Zelda slipped her tongue, she had thought of her husband, Chuck, being the owner of the plaza.

When this idea came into her mind at that time, she denied it herself. How could it be possible?

Chuck bought a sports car and a BMW. He had also bought his own house and rented a shop for himself, which in total cost approximately tens of millions of dollars. Nevertheless, that amount was still far from what a plaza would cost.

After all, the plaza was worth six to seven hundred million dollars!

How could her husband possibly afford to have so much money?

However, Wilbur now said that Chuck was the one who took over the plaza, and he was now the owner!

She really couldn't believe it, but when she thought of the series of things related to Chuck, it gradually became believable. How could it be possible for a person to spend up to 10 million dollars in a month or so, without an asset of more than 100 million?

What's more, Chuck was in Yolanda's office in the plaza every time. Turns out, he was not working part-time, but managing the plaza as the boss!

However, where did Chuck get the money to take over such a big plaza?

Yvette was confused.

"That's right! This plaza was taken over by Chuck. Why? Didn't he tell you?" Wilbur smirked. The reason why he told Yvette was that based on his understanding of women, he felt that Yvette was not a gold-digger.

Therefore, he told her because he wanted her to know how much Chuck had been hiding from her!

Yvette might get angry, and then she might break up with Chuck. It was not sincere for a man to be hiding so much from you!

Yvette sat on the sofa and said, "No, my husband didn't tell me."

Everything suddenly made sense to her. The reason why she could renew her contract was because of the 'baller', in other words, the owner of the plaza.

However, where did Chuck get the money? Could it be that Chuck was a rich second generation? No, Yvette knew very well that Chuck's parents gave up on him and left since he was young. At that time, Chuck's grandfather said that his parents had left him, so how could Chuck be a rich second generation?

Yvette couldn't understand.

"That's strange. Why didn't he tell you?" Wilbur said with a smile, acting oblivious.

"I don't know," Yvette was stunned.

"Let me tell you. Chuck knew a big shot in Central City and Willa Logan is the name. All of this may be given by Willa to Chuck," Wilbur said. After all, his father told him that he had received a phone call from Willa, that was why he sold the plaza to Chuck. Wasn't it considered given by Willa?

Willa Logan? Yvette wasn't at that level of status yet, so she hadn't heard of the name. She just felt that Chuck was really mysterious for a moment.

"Not only that, but Chuck is also the investor behind Zabrina's movie that is currently shooting. Did he not tell you this as well?" Wilbur continued.

Yvette shook her head. Except for her shock, there was nothing else she could feel. Investing a movie? No ordinary person could do that. No wonder her husband knew Zabrina.

Seeing Yvette's complicated expression, Wilbur knew

that his goal had been achieved. He smiled and said, "Well, I've told you everything. If you tell Chuck that I said it, he will be run over by a car."

Yvette came to her senses and frowned. "Why are you telling me all this?" She asked.

"Because I wanted to. Remember, if you tell him, Chuck will be killed by a car," Wilbur laughed as he went out. Then, he recalled something and stopped in his tracks. "Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you that the reason why Zelda's restaurant can be opened in the plaza is, well, you know the reason. Chuck is the owner of the plaza, he can let anyone he wants in."

Yvette said angrily, "Are you trying to plot against my husband?"

"Why would I? I don't have that ability. That Willa behind him is too powerful, far from what you can imagine. I won't provoke such a person, so I asked you to promise me. If you say it out, he will be run over and killed by a car." Wilbur repeated his warning and exited the office.

Yvette limped on the sofa, she was still shocked. She muttered to herself, "Hubby, what else are you hiding from me?"

After a while, she went downstairs to Yolanda's office. At this time, Chuck should have come to the plaza because he was the boss.

But when she arrived at the door, she noticed that the door of the office was closed. Where did they go? Yvette took out her mobile phone and called Chuck.

It took him a long time to answer the phone.

"Hey, Honey."

Hearing the background noise, Yvette asked, "Hubby, where are you?"

"On the bus," Chuck answered.

"Hubby, what are you doing on the bus?" Yvette asked.

"The BMW was hit, and I can't drive it. I can't drive my sports car either as I'm going to a place where the road is quite rough, so I have to take the bus."

"Alright. Hubby, are you coming back tonight?" Yvette asked.

"Yes," Chuck answered.

"Okay, Hubby, be careful on the way. I have something to ask you later tonight," Yvette said.

Hanging up the phone, Yvette looked at the surroundings. This plaza had turned out to belong to her husband...

Chuck hung up, and those who were crammed in the bus stared at him disdainfully. His BMW got hit? Couldn't drive his sports car? So he came to take the bus? What kind of shameless nonsense was that?

These people looked at him in contempt.

Chuck didn't bother to pay attention to them. When they arrived at the bus station, Chuck and Yolanda got down and went for a transit. Half an hour later, they arrived at Yolanda's home. The road was under maintenance and it was indeed really rough. If they really drove the sports car over, they wouldn't even be able to move an inch.

"Chuck, my house is over there." Yolanda led the way. Chuck looked over and followed her home.

However, when she knocked on the door, no one opened it. Yolanda could only make a phone call and ask where her mother was. Soon, Yolanda hung up the phone.

"My mother went to find my aunt. My aunt has money, and my mother wants to borrow from her." Yolanda sighed and felt upset. She felt that she was really useless, hence her mother had to lower her pride and borrow money from others.

"Where is that?" Chuck asked.

"Not too far away, we can walk," Yolanda said. Chuck nodded and asked to go.

Soon, Chuck and Yolanda arrived at her aunt's house. Her aunt's family could be considered as wealthy as they owned a small area to themselves.

Both of them went up, and Yolanda knocked on the door. It was a charming woman who opened the door. She

was Yolanda's aunt.

"Auntie, let me introduce you. This is my..." Yolanda introduced, but her aunt glanced at Chuck and interrupted, "You don't have to introduce us. Come on in."

Yolanda sighed, "I'm sorry."

Chuck shook his head. It wasn't a big deal, it wasn't as if he hadn't been looked down on before. Then, both of them went in.

Yolanda saw her mother and she walked over, "Mom."

"My daughter..." Her mother burst into tears. She had come over and asked to borrow money, but Yolanda's aunt was unwilling to lend her. Five million dollars was not a small sum, and she didn't believe that Yolanda could pay her back. Thus, she didn't want to borrow it.

"Yolanda, I'll be honest with you. Your father's business is over, and this was not as simple as owing five million dollars. From now on, don't come to my house ever again," Yolanda's aunt said coldly.

Just now, she was about to drive Yolanda's mother away. But now, Yolanda came and brought a boy along? What was this? Yolanda's boyfriend? She shook her head. Why was she wasting her time on a boyfriend like this instead of focusing on her job? Not to mention that it was this kind of boyfriend as well?

She stared at Chuck with a heart filled with disdain.

## Chapter 254

Yolanda sighed. In the past, when her family was still wealthy, her aunt would come to borrow money from them. And they would lend it to her, even if it was ten million dollars, they didn't ask her to pay them back. Now, for her aunt to say something like this, it made Yolanda's heart sink.

"Mom, let's go home," Yolanda pulled her mother along.

Her aunt's attitude indicated how much cold treatment and grievance her mother must have suffered before she and Chuck arrived.

Her mother shook her head and her eyes reddened. She panicked. If her sister didn't help her, she didn't know who else she could go to.

Since the fall of her family, she had lost all of her friends. She had no other way. If she didn't ask for her sister's help, who else could she go to?

Then, she got on her knees and pleaded, "Sister, please help me for the last time. I didn't even ask you to repay the 20 million that you've borrowed from me before. Can you just take it as you paying me five million dollars back?"

"No. You said that you didn't need me to pay back those 20 million dollars, and now you want to take back your words?" Auntie shook her head coldly. "Don't ever come again. I won't lend you money, not even a single cent," she said.

"Sister," Yolanda's mother cried.

Yolanda rushed over to help her mother up, "Mom, don't do this. I have the five million dollars already."

Yolanda truly felt useless. Her mother had to kneel before someone to beg. She couldn't imagine who else to go to for help if Chuck hadn't offered his help to her this time around.

"Yolanda, is that true?" Yolanda's mother cried tears of

joy.

"Yes," Yolanda nodded and said.

"Really? Since you have the money already, why don't you leave my house now? What are you still doing here for?" Auntie sneered. "Five million dollars is not a small sum. Who would lend it to your family? A fool?" She thought disdainfully.

"Auntie, you've gone too far," Yolanda was angry.

"I have gone too far? I'm sorry, but this is how society is now. My family is rich whereas yours is poor. This is the difference between us, a gap that you could never overcome. Don't ever show up at my house again. You people are the shameless ones for staying in my house right now, don't blame me. This is my house, get out of here!" Auntie snorted, and her face full of contempt.

She still had to go shopping with her friends later, so she didn't have the time to waste on her poor relatives here.

"Auntie, we are relatives after all. You really don't have to do this. Have you forgotten how nice we have treated you before?. Now, you treat my mother so cruelly, how could you do such a thing?" Yolanda was rarely provoked and angered, but she couldn't help it that day.

"What do you mean? Did I beg you all to do so? No, it was your own decision to treat me well, and you gave me the money willingly. Whatever you've given me is already mine. But now you want it back? Impossible! Get out of my house!" Auntie snorted indifferently.

Yolanda's mother sighed and felt desperate, thinking that her daughter didn't actually manage to get help. The reason why she had said so just now was to save some of their dignity.

"Let's go, Yolanda." Yolanda's mother knew that it was useless for her to kneel again. Her sister wouldn't have lent them the money anyway.

"Mom," Yolanda's eyes were teary. She felt the waves of her mother's sadness, and her heart ached for her. She suddenly realized that her mother was only in her forties but there was already so much grey in her hair.



"Let's go," Yolanda's mother sighed, and tears flowed out of her eyes.

She didn't want to stay here any longer. She was completely humiliated just for nothing in return.

Seeing her mother in despair, Yolanda felt upset and wanted to comfort her. "Okay, Mom. Let's go home," Yolanda said.

"Leave now, I have shopping to do with my friends, and you've already delayed my time. If you dare to come again next time, I will kick you out." Auntie then continued in her cold tone while staring at the dirt on the floor, feeling disgusted, "Haven't you seen an expensive rug? Don't you know the rules? Walking in like that, who allowed you to enter with that dirt under your feet? Just look at how dirty my rug has become! So filthy!"

Auntie scolded angrily. She had spent more than ten thousand dollars on this fur carpet. Now that it's been trampled like this, her heart ached badly.

Chuck looked down at his feet, it wasn't dirty. It was normal to leave footprints on fur rugs.

Yolanda helped her mother out and looked back at her aunt.

"What are you looking at? Look at how you've messed up my fur rug. Especially your boyfriend, looking broke. Don't step in my house anymore! Go squat outside! Is this a place for you to enter as you wish? You broke \*ss! Get out now, or I'll ask you to pay for it. But looking at your appearance, you don't seem to be able to afford it!" Auntie stared at Chuck with a disgusted look on her face.

Who did he think he was? Not only did he show up uninvited, but he also dirtied her expensive rug.

Yolanda was furious, and so was her mother. Perhaps her mother didn't sleep well for the past few days, hence she got too mad and fainted. "Mom, Mom..." Yolanda called out frantically.

"Yolanda, let's send your mom to the hospital," Chuck saw that her mother was wearing herself out. And to be

insulted by her sister this way, it was enough to make her faint. This was serious, they needed to take her to the hospital.

"Okay," Yolanda was also anxious and felt even more distressed for her mother. Ever since her family had lost their money, her mother had been wearing herself out to her limits. To think that her mother was used to living a luxury life before this, she had never needed to do anything by herself.

Chuck carried Yolanda's mother down the stairs, and Yolanda followed him in a hurry.

Her aunt closed the door in disgust. Then, her phone rang and she answered, "Hello, I'll be there soon. Oh, don't mention it, it's just a few poor relatives that had come to borrow money. I'm so annoyed. Of course, I'm not lending them. By the looks of their family, it's impossible for them to make a comeback for the rest of their life... Let's not talk about them. I'll be there soon..."

Chuck went downstairs with Yolanda's mother in his arms. But after some motion, she had regained consciousness. Yolanda was worried, "Mom, I'll take you to the hospital."

"No, I'm fine. It's costly to go to the hospital," she shook her head bitterly.

Yolanda started crying after hearing her words, "Mom..."

"Auntie, let's go to the hospital and have a check-up," Chuck was concerned. Seeing her like this, Chuck recalled of the time when he was reluctant to buy medicine even when he caught a cold. He had no money, and neither did Yvette as she had just started her business during that time and still owed others money.

"No, don't waste money. Yolanda, just buy me a bottle of water will do," she said.

Yolanda knew her mother's character. If she said she didn't want to go, then she wouldn't go for sure. Hence, Yolanda rushed to the roadside to buy some water.

Chuck helped Yolanda's mother sit on the chair at the bus station. The woman looked at Chuck and asked,

"Are you my daughter's boyfriend?"

Chuck was embarrassed. Of course, he was not. Yolanda was the strong and independent type of woman, and she probably didn't even intend to find a boyfriend.

"Thank you for willing to come back with her under such circumstances," she sighed, full of mixed emotion. It was true love after hardship, and she felt content that her daughter had found a boyfriend like him.

In her opinion, Chuck seemed to be a good match for her daughter. But at the same time, she felt guilty because of her family's current situation. If it were some other boys, they would have left a long time ago. On the other hand, Chuck seemed like a great guy.

Chuck was embarrassed to hear that. He just came here to accompany Yolanda to solve the problem. After all, Yolanda was very busy back there. The plaza and the new piece of land that he bought both required someone to handle.

"Auntie, it's only what I should do," Chuck said.

"No, young man, you are a good person. By the way, how long have you been with my daughter?" She was a little expectant.

Chuck found it embarrassing and felt sorry if he were to say that they were not lovers. Thus, he could only reply, "A few months."

"A few months?" Her mother was confused.

"Yeah, a few months. Don't you worry, Auntie. Yolanda has already got the money."

"Money?" She sighed, "My daughter has always been sensible since she was a child. Her expense in college money was earned through her part-time jobs, and yet she would give them to me every year. She is truly capable, but five million is not a small sum. Last month, she said that she had just found a new job with a salary of more than ten thousand dollars. But, where did she manage to get the five million dollars from?"

In her opinion, Yolanda only said that she had gotten the

money just to maintain both of their dignity. But, how could she possibly have gotten it?

She sighed again. Sure enough, true colors were only seen after they have fallen.

"Someone gave it to her," Chuck didn't say that it was from him. There was no need to, as long as it was enough to solve the problem.

"Gave it to her?" Yolanda's mother was worried that her daughter had taken the wrong path. Although she believed in her own daughter, she was forced by the situation. What else could her daughter have done?

"Young man, tell me, who gave my daughter the money?" Her mother asked worriedly. She shouldn't have asked Chuck about this as it would cause problems in his and Yolanda's relationship, but who else could she ask besides Chuck?