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Her aunt's curses had made Yolanda really angry. "Auntie, you've crossed the line. The money we owe is already..."

"Shut up, you still have the nerve to call me your Auntie? You poor relatives, just go to h*ll!" Her aunt looked at Yolanda with disgust and contempt.

She was beyond furious. She was enjoying her shopping trip but had to suddenly be threatened just because of these poor relatives. When she came here just now, she almost wanted to call her husband and ask him to get some men to deal with these bunch of poor relatives.

Why was her luck so bad?

"Auntie, please leave!" Yolanda felt that there was no point explaining to her.

"Do you think I'm willing to stay here? What kind of rubbish house is this? I won't come here anymore for the rest of my life. And don't ever go to my house again. If you come again, you will be hit to death by a car!" Her aunt snorted and turned to leave.

When Yolanda's mother watched as her sister said these words, she felt truly angry and saddened.

"Also, if you poor people get me into trouble again in the future, I'll make you suffer!" Yolanda's aunt cursed and her voice was loud at the stairs. "What a garbage house!"

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"Auntie, we really did pay it off," Yolanda walked to the door and said. She couldn't suppress her anger.

"How did you pay for it? For a bunch of poor people, did you sell your body?" Her aunt's voice came from downstairs.

Yolanda sighed and her head started to ache. She shook her head. How could this happen? How could her aunt be threatened when the money was already paid off?

"Mom, Dad, rest well for now," Yolanda consoled her parents. She could see that her mother was very sad.

After settling down her parents, Yolanda wanted to talk to Chuck. However, as soon as Chuck came out, he had already seen this scene. He saw Yolanda's face was red and he felt a little sympathetic for her. He reached out and touched her face. Yolanda stepped back and said, "Thank you, I'm fine."

"Okay. What's going on? How could your aunt be threatened?" Chuck was surprised that this shrew would actually come to them.

"I don't know. Just now, Auntie said that she was dragged into the alley when she went shopping. Someone asked her to pay up," Yolanda was also surprised, but her aunt had already left, and she didn't know how to deal with it.

Chuck walked to the window and looked down. He saw that her aunt had just gone downstairs and got into her car.

Chuck sympathized with Yolanda. Earlier, he had wanted to hit her aunt, but he knew Yolanda wouldn't want that. It wasn't right for him to hit Yolanda's elders as well!

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In the car, Yolanda's aunt was enraged!

"This kind of garbage place, I won't come again!" She started the car angrily, but just then, she received a call from her husband.

She answered, "Honey, I'm in the slum. I'm coming back right away."

"Dear, did anyone look for you today?" There was a hasty voice on the phone.

"Yes, my broke relatives, Yolanda and her family have borrowed money and couldn't afford to pay them back. Those who are pursuing debts found me and threatened me to pay instead. If I don't, they say they'll take my nudes. I'm truly unlucky to have such people as my relatives," the more she talked about it, the angrier she became.

"Dear, no, it's not because of Yolanda. I..." Her husband faltered on the phone.

"Then who was it?" She was stunned.

"I, I was tricked yesterday when I played poker with someone. I've lost more than 50 million dollars, and all our cars and properties were mortgaged. I still owe seven to eight million dollars. Dear, do you still have money?" Her husband said nervously.

"What? Honey, you..." Auntie was scared, but soon she got angry. "Honey, what's wrong with you? Why did you lose so much money? I told you not to gamble, just stop! Why didn't you listen to me?" She cried in frustration.

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"Dear, I'm sorry, it's all my fault. How much money do you have now? How much?" He asked hurriedly.

She paused for a moment and answered, "One hundred thousand. You gave me two hundred thousand dollars last month, and I've used some, I..."

"Only one hundred thousand? Hurry up and get someone to borrow money from. Otherwise, they'll cut my hand off if they found me, and they will take your nudes as well. Hurry up!" Her husband cried desperately.

"I... who should I borrow the money from? My group of friends are all fair-weathered, how can I turn to them for help?" She panicked. She was already in her forties. Although her appearance was well-maintained, if her nudes were taken, how embarrassing would that be? How will she continue to live like that?

"Ask from Yolanda's family!" Her husband said.

"You want me to borrow from them? They're a bunch of poor people who still owe others five million dollars. How would they have the money to lend me?" At this moment, she was still looking down on them.

"They've already returned the money today. It was my friend who lent the money to her father. He told me that he took those five million dollars from her card," he clarified.

"What? How is that possible? How could Yolanda have five million? Their family has gone bankrupt for a while, right? Did Yolanda really sell her body? What a cheap b*tch!" She

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couldn't believe what she heard.

"No, it was from her boyfriend. He's loaded!"

"Him? That poor looking dude is rich? How is that possible?"

She shook her head and said with increasing suspicion.

Her husband cried out, "He has it! My friend said that Yolanda's boyfriend has a strong background. He is almost on par as Master Harry of Central City. How can he be poor? Where are you now? Go and ask Yolanda's boyfriend to lend us the money. Go!"

"I, I won't go!" She bit her lips and refused. She was shocked. She had seen how Yolanda's boyfriend, Chuck, looked like. How would he be on par with Central City's Master Harry?

"You won't go? Do you want my hands to be chopped off? Do you want your nudes to be exposed?" On the phone, her husband got angry.

"No, I won't go! You solve it yourself. I'm going to divorce you!" Then, she quickly hung up the phone.

She was so angry that she thought, "What's wrong with me? How could I marry such a man?"

She had maintained a good body figure and she was still beautiful. Thus, there was no need for her to worry about not being able to find other men.

Out of nowhere, several fierce-looking men suddenly drove over and blocked her way out. "So you were hiding here, huh? Get out of the car!" they yelled. It frightened her and she wanted to drive off in a haste, but one of them hit her

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car with an iron rod. Boom! The windshield of the car was shattered, and the woman was so scared that her mind blanked out.

The big man opened the door and pulled her out. With a snap, he slapped her in the face.

Yolanda's aunt covered her cheek and fell onto the ground. This slap made her tears spill and she pleaded, "Don't hit me, don't hit me, go and look for my husband, look for my husband!"

"Sorry, but your husband had asked for you to pay for the debts!" The big man sneered and picked her up from the ground.

She was so scared that she screamed, "Help, help..."

Slap!

He slapped her in the face again, and she screamed in pain.

"If you shout again, I'll rip your clothes off!" The man threatened while the other men surrounded her.

Auntie was scared out of her wits. "No, no, this is my husband's gambling debt. Go and ask the money from him!"

"Ask from him? What's there to get from a man like him? Who doesn't know that although you are not young, you've maintained your figure well? Several big bosses have taken a fancy for you, if I take a few photos of you and get you into the club, I can even earn several million. At least, our brothers can have a go with you first!" The big man laughed wickedly.

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The other strong man sneered and said, "I'll give you a chance to find someone to pay the debt immediately! Otherwise, today, your nudes will be leaked within your circle of friends. Haha, some of your male friends might have wanted to see it a long time ago!"

"No!" Auntie cried out of fear, "I don't have any money, I swear! The car! You can take the car!"

"Sorry, but the car had been mortgaged by your husband, and so was your house. None of these is yours anymore," the big man smirked and said.

Auntie cried loudly. "How could this happen?"

That morning, she had just discussed with her friends about travelling, but now all of those plans vanished in the blink of an eye. She felt as if she was dreaming, but her face hurt a lot and the pain indicated it was indeed real.

"Make your phone call now!" The big man threatened.

"I'll call, I'll call," Auntie cried while taking her phone out. She called her best friend. "Hello, Alyssa, can you lend me some money? It's not much, do you have six million with you? Hello, hello..."

Yolanda's aunt felt wronged. This was her best friend. When both of them went out, she was the one who paid for basically everything. But now, her best friend had actually hung up when she wanted to borrow money from her.

She felt wronged and continued calling other friends, but it was all the same. She felt hopeless.

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Slap!

The big man gave her another slap impatiently, "Things of a feather flock together. What kind of friends are these that you have? You can't even borrow a few million dollars? I think you just want us to be your photographer. Don't worry, we will take your nude photos professionally. Brother, drag her into the car!"

"Yes, boss!" The underling came over to snatch the crying woman. She was scared to tears and struggled, "Don't take my nudes, don't, I, wait! I still have people who I haven't called yet. My niece is upstairs, her boyfriend is very rich. I'll go up to ask them now!"

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"Your niece? Is she Yolanda Lane of the Lane family? Hasn't her family gone into bankruptcy?" The big man frowned and looked up doubtfully. How could a millionaire live in such a community?

"Her family is broke, but she was lucky enough to find a rich boyfriend," said Yolanda's aunt. She still had doubts in her heart. Would someone like him even have money?

But, what could she do now? She couldn't allow these people to take her nude photos!

"A rich boyfriend? I heard that Yolanda is very beautiful, so it's not impossible for her to find someone loaded. Okay, bring us to her! Remember, if you fail to borrow from them, I will personally take the photos for you!" The big man sneered.

The woman cried harder. She did not know if they will help or not, because she had said that she would never go to their house again. Moreover, she had treated Yolanda and her family ruthlessly just now, and she even mocked Yolanda's boyfriend. Would Yolanda help her? Would he lend her the money?

Slap!

The big man slapped her once again. "Quit dawdling, are you trying to waste my time? Hurry up!"

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Auntie yowled and cried with her hands covering her cheek. She begged, "Please don't hit me."

"You deserve it! Lead the way! Now!" The big man was impatient.

Yolanda's aunt cried and led the way.

When they arrived at the door of Yolanda's house, these men were even more skeptical. "You're not lying, are you? If Yolanda truly has a rich boyfriend, why would he let her and her family live in such a place?"

This place was so shabby, and there was no elevator. How could it be possible? They did not believe it at all.

"I, I was not sure whether her boyfriend is rich as well, I..." she was stammering.

Slap!

The big man slapped her angrily, she fell onto the ground with a painful scream.

"Are you toying me around? Drag her away. We'll take her nudes, I'll handle the camera!" The man ordered.

"Ah, no! Let me ask them. What if her boyfriend is really rich? Please," she begged.

"Then, what are you waiting for? Go and knock on the door!" The big man asked impatiently.

She sobbed and got up from the ground. Then, she knocked on the door and it was soon opened. It was Yolanda who opened the door suspiciously. Just now, she heard some

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voices outside the door and she got curious about what was going on. When she opened the door, she was stunned. It was... her aunt?

"Yolanda, save me," her aunt cried.

Yolanda's parents heard the noise and came out as well. When they saw the woman in such a miserable state, both of them were shocked. What had happened? When Yolanda's aunt went down just now, she was still fine. Why had she turned out this way in just around ten minutes?

Chuck had also stood up from the sofa.

"Auntie, what's wrong with you?" Yolanda sighed.

"That j*rk of a husband has gambled away all our money and we still owe them several million. You have to save me. If I don't have the money, they will take my nudes and sell me off. Yolanda, save me!" She cried bitterly and felt extremely wronged. Her life had turned upside down too suddenly and had hit rock bottom.

"That's right, if you have money, lend it to her. Otherwise, you will see her nudes in no time. By then, it would be interesting," these big men came in with a sneer.

Yolanda frowned.

"Didn't you say that you wouldn't come to our place ever again just moments ago?" Yolanda's father snorted lightly.

"Mr. Lane, I was wrong. Yolanda, I was wrong!" Yolanda's aunt cried even harder.

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"Do you have the money or not? If you don't, I'll just take your nudes!" The big man was getting increasingly impatient. How rich could they be to live in such a place? He was getting more and more skeptical.

"No!" Her aunt cried and shook her head. "Yolanda, help your aunt..."

"Auntie, how much did you owe?" Yolanda asked hesitantly.

"Up to eight million dollars! It's not much," the big man spoke for her aunt.

"What? Eight million?" Yolanda was stunned, and so were her parents.

Her aunt could only cry.

"Auntie, I don't have that much money," Yolanda shook her head. To be honest, she was really sad just now as she was insulted by her aunt despite that she had treated her aunt very well when she was younger. In the past, when her aunt said she had run out of money, Yolanda would give her a million out of her own pocket. But, how did her aunt treated her in return?

She had chased Yolanda away.

"Yolanda, save me for the sake of me as your aunt. Save me!" The crying woman was anxious.

"I really don't have it," Yolanda shook her head again.

"What about your boyfriend? He has it, he has it! Can you ask him to lend it to me? Is that okay?" Yolanda's aunt glanced at

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Chuck with pleading eyes.

Chuck remained expressionless.

Yolanda shook her head.

Then, her aunt ran towards Chuck and burst into tears, "My husband said that you are very rich. Can you lend me the money?"

Yolanda's parents looked at Chuck with surprise. Very rich? Exactly how rich was he?

Chuck shook his head.

"Do you have the money or not? If you have it, lend it to me. I am your aunt!" She continued to cry while saying.

"You're not my aunt," Chuck shook his head again and uttered. How could such a woman deserve to be his aunt?

"You are Yolanda's boyfriend, therefore, I am your aunt. I am!"

Chuck still shook his head.

"You, you don't have it, do you? As I said, you can't be rich, it's impossible! Yet, that piece of sh*t has asked me to look for you. He wanted me to borrow money from a broke man? Cut your pretense!" Her aunt shrieked crazily.

"Auntie, you've gone too far," Yolanda was furious. How dare she talk about Chuck like that?

Her aunt lost it and started screaming, "You're all broke. What have I ever done to deserve such poor- stricken relatives? You can't even afford eight million dollars. Why

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don't you go to h*ll? Why don't you kill yourselves?"

She was really ridiculous. How could she have believed in her husband's words? To believe that a loser like Chuck would be loaded?

"It's just for eight million, and you've become this way?" Chuck said calmly.

"Go to h*ll! I can owe eight million dollars, but you br*t wouldn't even be able to afford eight thousand dollars. Go to h*ll!" She cried and screamed hysterically. She was desperate. Her nudes would be taken and leaked out soon, what should she do?

"I have the money alright! Uncle, Auntie, it's my first time coming to your place today. I didn't prepare any gifts, so I can only give you some pocket money," Chuck turned to Yolanda's parents and said with a grin.

Both of them were stunned.

"You're still pretending!" Yolanda's aunt roared as she shed tears. She was currently in desperation, yet this person still wanted to pretend?!

"Yolanda, I'll transfer the money to a bank card. Please give it to your parents!" Chuck took out his mobile phone and transferred 8888888 dollars to Yolanda.

Yolanda froze on the spot. Ding! She received a notification on her phone. She checked it and was stunned again.

Those big men came over with doubts. When they saw Yolanda's transaction notification, they were dumbstruck as

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well. "Hey, he really transferred a sum of money, and it's eight million dollars!"

Then, they turned around and scrutinized Chuck up again, muttering in their hearts, "Can't believe it. He's dressed in such an ordinary way, who would've expected that he is loaded!"

Chuck was truly extravagant. He had given pocket money worth more than eight million dollars like it was nothing! The figure was even reaching nine million dollars.

Yolanda's parents were so surprised that they almost dropped their jaws. When they came over and saw their daughter's mobile phone, they were shocked. He truly did transfer it over. They didn't expect her boyfriend to be so rich.

Yolanda's aunt rushed over and grabbed Yolanda's mobile phone to take a look. She was stunned and shocked. He really did transfer it! She thought it was a mistake, but it wasn't!

This loser was actually rich!

Aunt recovered from the shock and had a glimmer of hope in her heart. She cried and ran up to Chuck, "So, you really are wealthy. You can lend it to me, lend it to me."

She really shouldn't have judged a book by its cover. Yolanda was so lucky to find a baller who could spend nine million dollars like it was nothing!

"Are you asking me to borrow you the money?" Chuck

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questioned with a poker face.

"Yes, I am your aunt after all. Can't you just lend me eight million dollars? Please." She begged.

"I have the money, but why should I lend it to you?" Chuck asked.

"Because I am your aunt! It's only reasonable for you to lend me money since we are relatives!" She sobbed.

"Is that so? So, you do know the meaning of 'relatives'. Then, why didn't you lend the money to Yolanda?" Chuck asked.

"I..." Auntie hesitated. She then replied, "Yolanda has such a rich boyfriend, I didn't need to lend it to her."

"Oh, really?" Chuck suddenly smiled. "What did the fact of me being rich have got to do with you lending the money?"

"Of course, there is! Since you're rich, it wasn't up to me to lend her money! Stop talking about it and quickly lend me the money. I'm your aunt after all. Please, I'll kneel for you," She cried and knelt in a hurry. Was this enough to satisfy him?

When Yolanda's mother came to her to borrow money, she didn't even ask her to kneel. Now that she had gotten to her knees, she was confident that Chuck would definitely lend it to her. Because they were relatives, and she was his aunt!