

Chapter 354

Frieda was considering.

Aaron was the most handsome guy in school while she was the campus belle. He could more or less match her in appearance. The fact that he had a sports car worth more than five million dollars proved that his family was wealthy. However, there were still some gaps between Aaron and her ultimate goal, which was to date a man with a net worth of one hundred billion dollars.

Frieda was confident that she should at least be worth this price, and others were not worthy of her!

Nevertheless, Aaron was indeed the most outstanding guy that Frieda had ever met in such a long time. His appearance and temperament were both very good.

She thought that she should give him a chance.

However, Frieda had never gone all out with a man before. She felt that only a person with billions of assets could match her. Therefore, she had to at least keep her body pure and perfect.

And thus, Frieda felt that it was acceptable for her to let Aaron touch her, but she would never sleep with him.

After all, men were all lecherous. But it was definitely not a good day to carry out such acts.

Frieda was a smart woman. She would not sell her body with just a three hundred thousand dollars watch. It would be her lost, right?

Aaron had to meet her requirements. Since he had only

spent around three hundred thousand dollars on her, Aaron could only hold her hands for three minutes. If he wanted to kiss her, he had to spend at least two million dollars on her. If he wanted to touch her, he would need to spend at least five million dollars on her before he was qualified to take her to a room. Yet, they could never do anything more, absolutely not and that was Frieda's standard.

She felt that she was worth that price because she was beautiful and had a good figure.

But then, Frieda still felt that her standard was too low. She used to think that three hundred thousand dollars was only suitable for a meal and nothing else was allowed. It was impossible to hold hands with her with just three hundred thousand dollars.

Impossible!

On this day, she made an exception and let Aaron hold her hands solely because he was quite good-looking.

Otherwise, she would be disgusted if she was held by an ugly man.

They quickly finished their meal and the bad thoughts in Aaron's mind naturally came up. He wanted to sleep with Frieda later that night. This hotel was a five-star hotel, so it must be very good and romantic to do it in the presidential suite.

He had to bring her up and enjoy himself.

However, before Aaron could speak, Frieda said, "I'm full."

"Well, I'm full too. There's a family cinema upstairs. Why

don't we go up and watch a movie?" Aaron said straightforwardly. His intention was too obvious.

Frieda glanced at Aaron and said, "No, I'll go home now."

Following that, she stood up and Aaron was anxious. He thought, "What's going on? I bought you a three thousand dollar watch and bought you a meal of over tens of thousands of dollars. Yet, I still can't sleep with you?"

Who did she think she was?

Aaron was a little annoyed, but he had to maintain his demeanor and replied, "Okay, I'll send you back."

There was still a chance on the way back. There should be no problem with touching her body. After all, he was so handsome and he drove a Ferrari sports car. He could drive the Ferrari with one hand while his other hand would be free.

"Okay," Frieda smiled.

Aaron handed over the car key to her and said, "You can go to the car and wait for me."

"No problem," Frieda answered as she took the key and walked out.

Aaron's face turned gloomy. He muttered, "Who do you think you are? Who can't I sleep with three hundred thousand dollars? What a pretentious b*tch! Waiter, bill please!"

Aaron suddenly came up with an idea, hence, he deliberately asked Frieda to go away.

Meanwhile, the manager came over and said, "Sir, your bill is a total of seventy-eight thousand dollars."

The yellow croaker was worth more than forty thousand dollars, let alone the red wine and other dishes he had ordered.

"I'll pay by card," Aaron said and took out his bank card. It was just a small amount of money to him. He was really satisfied with the food and he thought that it was worth it. He would come back to this hotel next time.

The manager accepted it with a smile and went to the front desk to pay the bill by card.

Soon, the manager came over with the card and Aaron retrieved and left. However, he went to the entrance of the hotel and avoided Frieda instead of going to the parking lot. When he arrived at the side of the road, he took out his mobile phone to make a call.

"Hey, I'm at Hotel Luna. Send me that thing. Yes, I haven't done it yet! Hurry up!" After that, Aaron hung up the phone angrily. He was really furious. How could he not get a woman with thirty thousand dollars? She was forcing him to do it another way!

Aaron had not done it in a long time and he was very eager.

With Aaron's charm, he did not need to reserve to use that but he decided to make an exception for Frieda.

He thought, "Served you right!"

In less than ten minutes, a car arrived and its window rolled down. It was a malicious looking man and he handed a bottle of water to Aaron. Aaron walked over suspiciously and said skeptically, "Is this it?"

"Yes, it's very good!" the malicious looking man said with a smile and it was a knowing smile between men.

"Okay." Aaron took out five thousand dollars in cash from his bag and threw it into the car, warning fiercely, "I don't want anyone to know about this. If anyone knows, I will kill you before you know it!"

"Don't worry about me. But, I'm curious about the person you can't deal with. Who is this woman?" the man asked. He was surprised when he had received a call from Aaron. After all, a man like Aaron should not need to do this.

Was there any girl that he could not deal with?

It was rare to see such a person.

Aaron pointed to a direction impatiently. It was the parking lot. Concurrently, Frieda was not sitting in the car. She leaned against the door, as if she was catching some fresh air because she drank a little wine.

"Wow, this girl is so beautiful! Her legs are so long, my God!" the man exclaimed. The eyes of the malicious looking man were shining. He had seen many women at the nightclub, but no woman could be compared to Frieda. Her figure was perfect and her face was beautiful.

Was she a celebrity? Yet, why did he not know her?

"You're so ignorant. Leave now! Don't let her see you or else!" Aaron threatened.

Following that, the malicious man reluctantly drove away.

Aaron lowered his head to stare at the water in his hand

and smiled coldly, "Frieda, why are you pretending in front of me? You think too highly of yourself. I can't even sleep with you with three hundred thousand dollars? Who do you think you are?"

Then, Aaron went to a nearby mart to buy a bottle of water with the exact same packaging and then walked towards Frieda.

Frieda smiled faintly when she saw Aaron coming over. She thought that Aaron had gone to the toilet, so he had not come back for a long time but she did not expect him to buy water for her. He was really sweet. Frieda thought that it was fine to give him an opportunity.

However, she felt that he was a little stingy. She thought that with the money that he had spent on her was too little. It was only three hundred thousand dollars and he could not do anything with her. She would consider it when he spent at least five million on her. She was nice enough to have a meal with him despite him being stingy.

"Drink some water and sober up," Aaron said as he handed over the water. Frieda accepted the bottle and took a sip. It was cool and refreshing.

A sneer appeared on the corner of Aaron's mouth. It would take only one minute and Frieda would be unconscious.

Frieda drank water and sat in the car. Meanwhile, Aaron purposely drank some water. At the corner of his eyes, he noticed that Frieda was rubbing her eyes and she seemed to be very sleepy. "Aaron, I'm tired. Send me back," she said dazedly.

"Okay, I'll send you back after drinking this bottle of water," Aaron sneered. He watched as Frieda closed her eyes drowsily and walked over, saying, "Hey, Frieda, I will send you back now, Frieda, Frieda..."

Following that, Aaron patted her cheek but Frieda did not respond.

He smiled and opened the car door. He helped Frieda out of the car and took her into the hotel to check into a room. Aaron felt that it was not bad as Frieda's figure was so good.

The hotel receptionist greeted them with a smile. Aaron took out both his ID card and bank card and said, "I want a presidential suite!"

"Okay, Sir." The receptionist quickly handled it for Aaron. Aaron took the room card and brought Frieda into the elevator to go upstairs.

"This hotel is quite good. It's very luxurious. I can come here often next time. Haha, there are four campus belles in the school. One by one, I will come here with them. There is no need to rush, haha," Aaron laughed. Then, he opened the door to his room and went in when they arrived at the designated floor.

He left Frieda on the bed and was satisfied that Frieda was unconscious.

Aaron then went to take a shower. He wondered if Frieda would be surprised when she got up the next morning. He thought wickedly, "Serves you right for being a pretentious b*tch!"