

Chapter 375

Chuck was speechless. "Who could've spread the news?" he thought.

If Yvette was still a teacher, she would definitely be dealing with detrimental consequences right now. Fortunately, she had quit her job. Otherwise, Chuck would be called into Yvette's office at this moment.

When Chuck entered the classroom, the male students in the class looked peeved off. They couldn't understand how Chuck could end up with such a beautiful teacher like Yvette.

It was simply impossible!

What did Chuck do to deserve her?

While the male classmates were all either envious, jealous or just feeling pure hatred for Chuck, the women, however, thought that Chuck had basically knocked Teacher Jordan status down a couple of notches.

How could Teacher Jordan choose to be with such a person? He was not attractive in the slightest. She must be blind to choose such a man!

Fortunately, Teacher Jordan had managed to slap Chuck in the face and successfully knocked him offshore in time.

They thought that Teacher Jordan must have found out that Chuck was a useless man, so she had wanted to break up with him.

Nonetheless, the whole class thought that Chuck had already had his way with Yvette.

She was the prettiest teacher they'd ever encountered.

The boys were extremely jealous. After all, Yvette was very beautiful. She was so hot that they would get aroused just by bumping into her hand! Chuck had managed to do the impossible, so how could they not be envious of him?

Chuck didn't pay them any mind, he couldn't be bothered

to feel offended at the unkind glares directed at him. He sat down at his seat and got ready for class.

"Some people are just born lucky. What's the point of studying then? They should just get out there and become prostitutes, sell their bodies!" Just then, one of the students said sourly.

"That's right! I can't see what Teacher Jordan would like about him!" another student added.

"Maybe something went wrong with her eyes?" someone piped.

"I think someone is just lucky. There are plenty of instances where losers with no money and no power obtain themselves a beauty in the end. God is just so unfair. But what can we do?" one of them said wistfully.

Everyone in the class was ridiculing Chuck but he simply ignored them. If Chuck said that Yvette had grown up with him, they would definitely not believe it. Chuck was honestly too lazy to explain anything to anyone.

Lara, who had been in the classroom the entire time was angry. She really wanted to defend him, but Chuck didn't seem to care about any of it so she couldn't really do anything.

Chuck ignored them. Soon, they changed their topic. Discussions on the fire in the plaza last night started up. Many people said that the plaza should have been on fire a long time and that the plaza should remain closed indefinitely. Now, that had touched a nerve.

"The plaza will be open in three days!" Chuck spoke up coldly.

"Who do you think you are? Do you think it'll open just like that?" Some classmates said in disdain and thought, "What is he talking about? The plaza had burned down into such a pitiful state, how can it open in three days?"

"He might be the boss, maybe that's why he knows!" a student mocked.

"Haha, the boss? That's funny. Chuck as the owner of the plaza? Quit joking!" another student laughed.

One of them said, "If it doesn't reopen in three days, will you eat turds for breakfast?"

They kept at it, mocking and laughing at Chuck.

At this time, a beautiful teacher walked in.

Everyone in the class was a bit shocked. Had their class been assigned a new teacher again? This time, a pretty one too!

Although this teacher was not as gorgeous as Yvette, she was still pretty.

The teacher had first glanced at Chuck in the corner. Of course, she was specially invited by the principal to the school all because of Chuck.

The most important thing to her right now was to keep Chuck happy.

Of course, she would not blatantly let her intentions be known. She had seen the photos and videos that circulated the school like wildfire. She felt that Chuck was indeed a very powerful person seeing that he was able to garner the affections of a teacher.

However, she didn't know how his studies were.

"Hello everyone, my name's Abigail Dakolta and I will be your new teacher," she announced to the class.

"Teacher, you have to be careful. Some people in this room specialise in dating teachers!" Some classmates reminded Abigail, but the whole class burst into laughter at that.

Everyone looked at Chuck in the corner and laughed with mockery. They thought it was funny. They really were upset that Chuck had gotten together with Yvette and took this opportunity to vent their frustrations.

Abigail smiled slightly at that. "Thank you for your concern. Alright, it's time for class," she said.

However, when she saw that Chuck's expression was not good, she hesitated and went to acknowledge him. "Hey, that student in the corner there, do you have anything to say?" she asked.

"Don't tell me he's really thinking about flirting with the

teacher!" a student laughed.

"Have you forgotten that he was slapped by Teacher Jordan yesterday? Do you think someone like him could get together with a woman like our teacher?" one of the girls said.

They kept at their mocking as they shared the thought, "He is overconfident! Did he think that luck would be on his side this time as well?"

It was impossible, right?

"Are you guys crazy?" Chuck finally blurted out in a fit of anger. He couldn't stand the mockery any longer. The constant laughs and taunts no matter what he did were annoying. Did they not remember him treating them to a drink last time? "These people are so ungrateful!" Chuck thought.

Chuck decided not to remain silent any longer. He wanted to tell everyone that he did have money. that he was rich!

"What did you say?" a student asked in displeasure.

"Just because you bought us coffee last time, you think you're all that, huh?" another student jeered.

"That's right! Even trash is more useful than you! How dare you raise your voice at us? Do you have a death wish?" another student brazenly yelled.

The whole class was furious now. Many boys had stood up from their seats, glaring at Chuck. They couldn't stand being scolded by such a loser.

Chuck looked at them and said calmly, "If you want to hit me, come at me all at once."

"D*mn! Did you not take your meds today? I'll beat you to death, you know!" The person with the largest figure in the class said and rushed over to Chuck instantly. He couldn't stand it. Chuck had always been the loser who everyone made fun of, it was a regular thing they did. How dare he resist on this day?

"What are you doing? Stop right this instant!" Abigail scolded. "How could they do this to their classmate?" she thought in disbelief.

It was her first day in this class. She was asked here to specifically teach Chuck. Was she really going to witness Chuck get pummeled on her first day here?

However, the advancing student had not even heard her, it seemed. He swung his fist at Chuck, going for his face.

Lara let out a startled shout. She was afraid now and squealed in fright, "Chuck, hide!"

The entire class sneered at that. "Hide? Where is there to hide? If he doesn't get on his knees and apologize to us today, we won't rest!" they thought wickedly.

Everyone was furious at Chuck's audacity.

However, just as everyone thought Chuck was going to get his face smashed in, he had suddenly grabbed a book from the table, smacking it on top of the other student's head instead.

"Ouch!" the student yelled in pain.

Chuck was fast. He had learned how to fight, he knew tactics. When the student's hands went to cover his head from the blow, Chuck kicked at the fellow's stomach.

"Ah!" the student yelled again.

He then fell to the ground in pain, looking like a mess.

Seeing this, the whole class was dead silent after.

They were baffled, gasping with their mouths wide open.

"What just happened? Was the strongest person in class actually knocked out by Chuck? This must be an illusion!" they thought.

Abigail covered her mouth in shock with her hands.

Lara was stunned. She had thought Chuck was going to be beaten up, but she didn't expect that he would be the one to strike instead!

"Ouch, my stomach hurts. It hurts!" the fallen student yelled as he held his stomach with his hands. His face had turned pale. Chuck did not hold back in the slightest with that kick. If this student hadn't been fit enough, he

would have fainted from the pain by now.

"Didn't you want to hit me? Come on!" Chuck took off his shirt as challenged the rest of the class, revealing the hard lines of muscles he had hidden underneath.

"Wow, his muscles..." a girl exclaimed.

"Is this real? Why didn't I see how strong he was before? Look, he has a lot of muscles. How did he train them?" Some female classmates were shocked. They had never seen Chuck shirtless before. How could they know that Chuck was actually a muscle man?

The other students looked at each other in dismay.

"You think you're really strong, do you? Rubbish is what that bit of muscles are Come, let's teach him a lesson together!" a classmate bellowed as he took the lead.

Several male students had rushed up at that. Although Chuck had just started training to fight, it was not a problem for him to beat up a few of his classmates. With several punches, he had already knocked down several of them. It was not challenging for him in the slightest.

These people were in really bad physical shapes.

The students yelled in pain as they recoiled from Chuck's punches. There was no other sound in the class other than that. The rest of the students were dumbfounded into silence.

Shocked by Chuck's strong punches, everyone started to draw up their own thoughts and conclusions as to what had happened. "Chuck must have practiced this before! Otherwise, how could he be so skilled?" they thought collectively.

"Go on. Aren't you going to hit me anymore? Today's the day you've been looking for!" Chuck uttered in anger. It was rare for him to get so angry. "These people had actually cursed at my plaza! They deserved to be beaten!" he thought fiercely.

"What are you waiting for? Where are the people who threatened me just now? Come here!" Chuck waved his hand in invitation but no one dared to come forward or even speak up because Chuck had quite literally

shocked the nerve out of them all.