

Chapter 378

Frieda wanted to go out to celebrate. She had even wanted to show off in front of Chuck. She wanted to mock him, ask about his plaza burning down and jeer at him at how he could be so careless.

Since the plaza was burnt, Chuck would definitely be greatly affected.

When Frieda thought about that, she felt cheered.

She drove past Chuck's plaza on purpose just to see the outside of it was all surrounded by construction tape. The inside was very noisy.

Frieda felt angered at the progress she was seeing. Was it really possible to reopen the plaza in three days? Frieda had really thought it was impossible.

"They would need a week at least!" Frieda thought.

Frieda left in a huff. Her cell phone beeped just as she was about to leave the scene. It was a message notification. She clicked onto it and saw that it was from Aaron, asking about her whereabouts. Frieda gave a loud snort and mumbled, "I gave you a chance but you did not care to cherish it! Now, don't even think about getting together with me! All you men are just toys!"

Frieda smirked a little as she drove away. She did not pay the message any mind at all.

On the other side, Aaron smiled insidiously at the lack of response. "The audacity this woman has to ignore me!" he thought.

Aaron had been looking for Chuck's WhatsApp contact in the past two days. He had blocked Lara and asked for Chuck's number. He had just sent him a request.

"Oh Chuck, although you got Frieda into your bed first, I'll have to let you know that I've already seen her bare everything for and played with her..." Aaron laughed as he thought about Chuck's reaction to that.

Aaron wanted to see Chuck upset. It would make him feel so good!

On the other side, Chuck's mobile phone beeped. A stranger had sent him a friend request. After deliberating for a moment, he decided to accept it. Soon, Chuck was stunned by what had appeared on his screen. This stranger had sent him some nudes!

Chuck was surprised at the pictures popping up on his screen. There was a video attached as well. Without much hesitance, Chuck opened the video and got even more confused. "These are Frieda's... Why is this person sending them to me?" he wondered.

Why did this person have Frieda's nudes? Chuck thought that Frieda must have lost consciousness when she was photographed as he could see that she was placed in many different positions like a toy figure. "Were these photos taken by Aaron?" he thought suspiciously

Aaron seemed to be a little perverted. After playing with her for a whole night, he had even taken photos of her. Chuck was a little grossed out at that.

However, Chuck thought it was odd. He didn't know what Aaron meant to do by sending him these photos. Was he just showing off to Chuck?

Chuck sighed loudly as he contemplated.

Nevertheless, he found that Frieda's figure really was good. Chuck had looked over the several photos that Aaron sent. Aaron was good at taking photos. The photos were very alluring and he had to admit that Frieda was a real beauty.

Chuck didn't reply to the mysterious sender. After all, he was still taking his time looking through the photos. Aaron had sent a lot of them. Chuck laughed as he looked at each one. He thought that if Frieda would dare mock him again, he would show her these pictures and see what her reaction would be!

Chuck was glad to have this advantage over her.

Aaron was a little angry that Chuck hadn't replied to him. He had sent so many photos to show off that he had played Frieda, but Chuck had ignored him. What was going on?

He was a little confused. Hadn't Frieda slept with Chuck? Wasn't that what she had implied last time?

Could it be that he was mistaken?

"Forget it. I'm just showing off to Chuck that I've played the campus belle myself. I bet he wishes he could be me!" Aaron muttered.

Thinking of this, he felt superior once more.

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Chuck was feeling a bit weird as he had been too into Frieda's photos just now. He was so out of it that he hadn't realised Quinn approaching him. She was in the underground parking lot.

Quinn had mainly come to see the construction work because she had instructed people over to finish it up. Just as she was about to get to it, she had caught Chuck looking at those pictures out in the open. She rolled her eyes as she noticed that.

What a pervert!

Chuck knew that Quinn had called for manpower to help him and he was quite thankful for that. After all, Quinn was a woman worth having a close relationship with.

Chuck was busy putting away his mobile phone at the time. The tension was stifling.

He wanted to talk a bit to ease the tension a little since it must be awkward for a woman to find themselves in such a situation.

However, the door of the elevator opened and the clicking sound of high heels echoing could be heard. Chuck looked back and found that it was Zelda. Chuck got a little flustered and pulled Quinn into her car.

He then saw that Zelda was sighing constantly with her phone in hand and wondered, "Was she going to call me?" He found it to be a bit strange. Fortunately, Zelda hadn't stayed in the parking lot too long. She drove away soon after having sat in her car.

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. He turned to look at Quinn and found that they were both very close together...

Quinn was a bit shocked by Chuck's actions because she had previously dreamed of this scenario before. Was this actually one of her dreams come true?

She was very ashamed and angry at herself, but she had no strength to refute. She felt that the situation now was too similar to her dream.

The ambiguous atmosphere between them had almost caused her to fall into a daze.

Quinn bit her lip and got closer to Chuck quickly, who was stunned...

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Five minutes later, Chuck was still a bit shocked by what had just happened. Quinn bit her lip as she put on her clothes. "What had just happened?" he thought dumbfoundedly. Had Quinn just basically forced herself onto him?

Chuck really couldn't imagine that Quinn was bold enough to kiss him just like that. This was something he never would have expected. His first thought was to make sure Quinn hadn't gone crazy. Was she maybe drugged? What exactly had just happened?

Chuck's mind was riddled in mess. He let out a long sigh suddenly. He had initially resisted Quinn's forceful advances but eventually, he admitted that he had succumbed to her beauty. Chuck was a man after all, how could he possibly resist such temptation?

Chuck looked at Quinn dumbly, finally realizing what he had just done. He had just cheated on Yvette.

After Quinn had finished putting on her clothes, her lips were nearly bleeding from the force of her own bite.

"President Miller, just now..." Chuck trailed off. He had made a huge mistake. He hadn't resisted hard enough

just now. They were working partners! But now, they had such a messy relationship, Chuck really did not expect it to be so difficult.

Chuck couldn't gather his thoughts properly. When he thought of the time when he had released inside Queenie, she had gotten pregnant. He was terrified. "President Miller, what happened just now... I think you should buy some meds for it... I..." he said as he slowly worked into a panic.

"What did you just say?" Quinn asked as her eyes widened at his words.

"You have to get the morning-after pill," Chuck said, feeling extremely guilty. Yvette had helped him out last night, how could he betray her on the following day? If Yvette knew about this, she would be heartbroken.

Because of his previous encounter with Queenie, Chuck's first reaction was to ask Quinn to take the pill. Otherwise, he would be in trouble if Quinn had gotten pregnant from this.

"Get out!" Quinn shouted at him with red eyes.

"President Miller," Chuck tried to speak, feeling guilty. What was he supposed to do in this situation?

"I was blind for giving myself to you on my own initiative. What do you think of me? Do you think I'd want to threaten you with a pregnancy? Do you really think I'm that kind of person? Get out!" Quinn's heart ached as she yelled furiously. Chuck's words had hurt her deeply.

She had always hated making any sort of contact with younger men. However, Chuck was her only exception.

He had saved her twice and made her change her perspective towards younger men. It was something Quinn had never done before. She had finally broken down her own barriers just to give herself to Chuck. Quinn was impulsive like that.

"Get out!" Quinn pushed Chuck out of the car. Chuck reluctantly opened the door and got out. Fortunately, there was no one nearby and Zelda had also left. If there were people around to witness what had just happened, it wouldn't be hard to explain.

Chuck put on his clothes as he did so. "President Miller, I'm sorry for what happened just now. If there's anything I can do for you, I'm..." he continued but was cut off by Quinn's yell.

"Get out!" her eyes turned red as she screamed. Chuck sighed and proceeded towards his parking place. He had wanted to stay, but he supposed that wasn't what was needed from him. This was all a mistake. He didn't want to make any more mistakes. If he stayed this time, Chuck wasn't certain that he could leave later on.

He drove away right after he got in his car. He had wronged Quinn, he knew this. He was going to treat this day as an accident on both of their parts.

"I can't let Yvette know. It was just an accident, so it ends here. Otherwise, it might develop into something more," Chuck thought to himself firmly. He only wanted Yvette as his wife. He would treat other women as accidents, including the one on this day.

Watching Chuck leave, Quinn was very sad and promptly burst into tears.

It had been so many years since she had last shed tears. Quinn's heart ached so much, it felt like it was shattered into pieces. "Chuck Cannon, you b*stard!" she wailed. 

Chapter 379

Quinn was left alone in her car, feeling upset. "How could it all turn out like this?" she thought.

She hated herself for being so impulsive earlier. All men were horrible beings.

Quinn wiped her tears dry and smoothed her clothes down. "Nothing had happened, absolutely nothing," she tried to convince herself.

She had to forget what had occurred in the past few minutes. "It was all just a dream," she thought to herself.

It was definitely just a dream.

Quinn had calmed down, but there was still the scent of sex lingering in her car. She pushed the car door open and moved herself to sit in the driver's seat. But she was feeling a bit absent-minded at the moment so as she was driving out of the parking lot, she hit a pillar when she made a sharp turn.

Quinn's hand slapped the steering wheel hard to brace for the impact. She didn't feel sorry for the car in the slightest. This just made her feel that the incident moments ago was all too real, it was not a dream at all.

She had just done it with Chuck and she hadn't even wanted him to return her any favors at all. Everything that happened just now was pure impulse.

Quinn had never thought to force Chuck into taking responsibility. Since Quinn was an adult himself, what possible responsibility could he even take on?

If Chuck had just hugged her affectionately without saying a word, then Quinn would have felt better. Instead, he had to open that gob of his and speak words that hurt her deeply. Was it necessary for Chuck to be that anxious to dismiss the connection they had just now?

Quinn's hand was hurt from the impact. She braced herself against the steering wheel, feeling horribly upset for a long while. She decided to never step foot in this place ever again.

"Are you President Miller?" a voice suddenly sounded.

Quinn looked up and saw that it was a handsome boy speaking to her.

That's right, this boy was none other than Aaron.

He had come to see if Chuck was here, but unfortunately for him, he had just missed him. Later, he had heard the sound of a car crash so he decided to walk over to see what had happened. He hadn't expected to see such a beautiful woman leaning on the steering wheel like that. Aaron had walked closer and soon found out that it was Quinn.

She was such a beauty.

Aaron didn't want to know why Quinn was sad at the moment. He only knew that this was a golden opportunity to take advantage of her. If he seized this opportunity, he could definitely get Quinn into his bed that night!

It would be such a waste to let her go without sleeping with her.

"Oh, it really is you, President Miller. Are you alright?" Aaron asked, concern in his voice.

Quinn stared at him questioningly. She had never seen this person before.

"President Miller, I'll help you get your car moving now, is that alright?" Aaron said as he walked over to the car door, his eyes looked as if he could see right through her. When Quinn finally got out of the driver's seat, Aaron smiled at his success.

Patricia had said that Quinn didn't like men who were younger than her. However, wasn't he succeeding right now?

Aaron was very confident with his handsome appearance. Quinn must like good-looking people like him. H*ck, all women liked him.

"President Miller, please wait a minute, I'll help you..." Aaron smiled slightly as he offered.

However, Quinn had only given him a stare and then slapped him in the face as hard as she could

Aaron was stunned and confused at that.

What was going on here?

"Get lost!" Quinn yelled at him.

After Quinn had slapped him, she promptly got into her car and drove off.

Aaron was startled after Quinn's departure even after her car wasn't in sight anymore, his face was burning with pain. He had just processed that he had been slapped a moment later.

Aaron couldn't figure this out. He was so

handsome, how could he not get Quinn? How did Chuck manage to do it then?

"He must have just stuck to her shamelessly, that's for sure!" Aaron's mentality had changed after being beaten. He became even more perverted. He looked upon the direction of Quinn's departure and threatened lowly, "How dare you hit me? Fine, I'll make you pay for it one day!"

Then, he took out his mobile phone and made a phone call. "Find me where this license plate number is now, have her followed and tracked her once you've located it!" he ordered, hanging up right after.

Aaron put down his mobile phone and smirked evilly, thinking to himself, "How dare you refuse me? Just you wait till I get my hands on you."

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Chuck's guilt had multiplied in size with time. He realized now that it wasn't appropriate for him to leave so soon right after what had just happened. Fortunately, Betty had something urgent to deal with just now. Otherwise, it would be difficult to explain the situation if Betty had seen him!

When Betty got in the car, she saw Chuck's face had darkened. "Young Master, what's wrong?" she asked.

Chuck was sweating profusely. It could be said that the situation just now was much different from what he had just experienced with Queenie. The feeling was indescribable.

In fact, he had been struggling after he left and had

wanted to go back to comfort Quinn straight away. Looking at it now, he must have already fallen out with Quinn. There was an indescribably ache in his heart at that thought.

After all, how could Chuck forget what had just happened?

"I'm fine," Chuck sighed and drove back to the hotel. He thought, "Forget it. Since things have already happened, I'll just have to let it be. What else can I do anyway?"

He wondered if he should apologize to Quinn. But on second thought, he felt that it would make Yvette even more upset.

Betty was relieved at Chuck's answer. She thought that he had been sweating so much because he had been sneaked up by someone just now and was attacked. Now, it seemed that she had just been overthinking.

When they arrived at the hotel, Chuck returned to his room straight away. Betty was still standing close to him, protecting him. Yvette looked at Chuck who had looked dejected as he entered the room. "Hubby, what's the matter? Are the classes too difficult for you? It's alright, I'll teach you," Yvette offered in kind.

Her heart ached at Chuck's gloomy expression. "What was wrong with Chuck today?" she thought in distress.

Chuck felt even more guilty now. He reached out to hug Yvette and refused to let go. Yvette blushed with satisfaction and assumed he was probably just very tired. It must be something to do with the plaza. At the thought of this, Yvette felt guilty and wondered, "What on earth did I do? How could I burn the plaza and burden

Chuck like this..."

Within the span of these three days, Yolanda basically had no rest. She did her best to supervise the work. After class, Chuck would go to the plaza to make sure everything was in order. The progress was very fast. They had not only repaired the place where it was burnt but also took the opportunity to change some other things, making the whole plaza look more refreshing than it did before.

Chuck didn't know what to say. Quinn hadn't turned up at the site the next day. Her construction team had seemingly abandoned the project the day after as well, none of them showing up. He knew that those few minutes in the car had broken off whatever good feelings they had towards each other.

People like Quinn would definitely take the morning-after pill for precaution. Chuck didn't need to worry about that. Now, he only felt guilty.

He couldn't tell where Quinn would be at this time. Should he call to ask? Chuck wanted to inquire, but he ended up not doing anything about it. "Just let it be... let it become a past memory," he thought.

Within three days, the plaza finally opened. Many people were attracted by its new look and were shocked. They posted on the Internet saying that it was a miracle that the plaza was able to reopen in such a short amount of time. It was even more beautifully designed than before.

Chuck held an event similar to an opening ceremony. Countless people were attracted to it and

took photos. Customers had started to come back to shop at the plaza. Chuck was relieved. He stood at the top of the building and looked down, his heart felt full at this moment.

"How's it going?" Zelda asked as she came over. Her store had little impact from the fire, all had been repaired.

"It's going quite well, I'd reckon," Chuck replied.

"Then, why didn't Quinn come over?" Zelda bit her lip as she asked. She saw that Quinn had made a lot of effort to fix the damages after the fire broke out in the plaza. She felt that Quinn might have been interested in Chuck romantically. Or else, how could she know about the fire so fast and rush to the plaza in the middle of the night?

"I don't know," Chuck answered simply. He certainly couldn't tell Zelda about what had happened that day. After all, he and Zelda also had a similarly messy relationship.

"Well, maybe she's been busy," Zelda said.

Chuck was quiet. That was not necessarily true. But if Quinn chose not to come here, he must have hurt her very deeply that day.

"Chuck, can you do me another favor?" Zelda then asked. Her mother had already driven her up against the wall with her madness. She said she was going to come over and confirm it for herself that Zelda had broken up with Chuck. Zelda really could not do anything about it.

She had no choice but to beg Chuck for a favor.

"Well, Sister Zelda, just tell me then," Chuck said. He

knew that Zelda wouldn't beg anything of him unless there was no other way around her problem. At the same time, Chuck also figured the favor he could do for her.

Hearing this, Zelda was relieved and moved. Chuck was still willing to help her! However, she was surprised at the commotion she could hear from downstairs. There was suddenly a hoard of people coming over, they were all students from the school and they looked really excited.

Chuck had also noticed this. "What's going on?" he thought to himself.

He looked down and his gaze fell upon a beautiful woman. Chuck suddenly came to a realization. It was her, she had appeared.

Chapter 380

Chuck had never expected to attract the attention of this specific someone to the plaza. Zabrina had made an appearance. Why was she here?

"Is the shooting for her movie over?" Chuck thought.

He was a little surprised since they weren't really acquainted with each other.

Zabrina's sudden appearance had attracted a lot of attention. She was a celebrity after all.

With the reopening of this plaza, Zabrina's presence had created quite a sensation. She had even started singing using a microphone for the gathering crowd who were busy taking pictures of the event to post on social media.

It could be said that her sudden appearance had stirred up a lively atmosphere in the plaza. The crowd had started to grow larger and larger.

The effect she had was incredibly explosive.

Everyone was here for the reopening of the plaza. They had wanted to feast their eyes on the three-day miracle restoration, but who would have thought a celebrity like Zabrina would show up?

Zabrina was extremely gorgeous and she was wearing a sexy, revealing dress that forced everyone's gaze to fix on her. Instantly, the plaza was packed full of people that wanted to watch her performance.

Zelda's eyes filled with doubt as she looked at the scene

and she asked, "Chuck, did you invite her here?"

"No, she came here by herself," Chuck answered with a shrug. He hadn't even thought about inviting her over for the reopening actually. She had just shown up by her own volition. He thought it would be courteous to treat her to a meal later.

Zelda got curious at that and she thought suspiciously, "She came all the way here on her own initiative?"

Zelda then looked at Zabrina who was seated somewhere below. "Even an important celebrity like her is willingly performing at the plaza for free. Chuck is truly a capable man, he didn't even have to spend a dime!" she thought to herself.

Zelda got even more curious later on.

Chuck's gaze was fixed on Zabrina. She was undeniably a beauty. Her voice was so melodic, and her figure looked positively delectable. She was simply stunning.

"Ahem," Zelda let out a loud cough, trying to attract Chuck's attention.

Chuck's gaze looked a bit off and she wondered, "What is he looking at? I'm right beside him, aren't I?" Nonetheless, Chuck continued to seem as if he did not hear her coughing.

He was a little embarrassed. He had just glanced down subconsciously to take a look. From his angle, he could see a much more pronounced view of something enticing. He was still a man after all and it was unlikely for him to miss it.

"Sister Zelda, you look stunning," Chuck said as he tried to flatter Zelda. Though, it was true. Zelda was wearing a pair of skinny jeans that made her legs look endlessly long and alluring.

She looked beyond perfection. To Chuck, Yvette had the best back and following her would be Quinn's and then Zelda's. He was practically drooling by just thinking about the particularly beautiful curves of their backs, it was hard to take his mind off of them.

Of course, because Willa had never worn tight jeans like these, Chuck could not accurately evaluate Willa's figure. However, he knew that her body couldn't be far off from Yvette's. But he didn't think Willa's personality would suit jeans like those, it was too unlike her. "What if I mention this to her? What if she's willing to try out skinny jeans?" he thought to himself.

However, he had to be cautious about making such suggestions. If Willa got angry, he wouldn't know what to do.

Zelda's face turned red at his compliment as she grumbled, "Do you think I need you to tell me how pretty I look?"

She looked shy and charming at the moment. Chuck couldn't stop staring at her. Zelda was indeed a very beautiful woman. She had been his first, the first woman who had opened up a new world for him to enjoy such pleasures.

Chuck's heart stirred. To be honest, at this moment, he was feeling a little impulsive. However, as the thoughts of Quinn and the incident from before resurfaced, he

managed to calm his impulses down and his senses restored.

Chuck felt that if he did not continue to resist his own desires for Zelda, things would not end well.

"She would not speak to me as well, would she?" Chuck wondered if her reaction would be similar to Quinn's.

"What's wrong with you? I'm not even angry," Zelda said in a small voice. Chuck's mood had changed, and she could tell that something was bothering him. However, Zelda just couldn't work out what it was.

"It's nothing," Chuck said as he managed to calm down.

"Sister Zelda, I'm getting a bit hungry," he added.

Zelda smiled at that. "Come over here then, I'll make you something to eat," she said.

Zelda was happy to fulfil Chuck's request for food because that meant he liked to eat what she made. Then, Chuck proceeded to follow Zelda into her restaurant.

Meanwhile, Willa looked at the scene from a distance. She was the one who had called Zabrina over to the plaza. She thought that the atmosphere needed to be great to let Chuck's plaza have a well and proper reopening. What better way to do that than to invite a celebrity over?

From the looks of it, it was going very well.

Willa was a little disappointed though. The plaza's reopening was a big event, an important one. Yet, Chuck didn't call to invite her here.

"Have you forgotten about me, Chucky?" She thought,

feeling disappointed.

The reopening of the plaza had stirred up quite the fuss and people were wondering what kind of miraculous restoration this was.

The plaza had undergone a lot of changes in those short three days!

Zabrina had appeared and became a hot topic of discussion among the students from the nearby universities because she was famous. Zabrina had even announced that she was a friend of the plaza's owner and often came here for shopping. To the students, this was exciting news and their curiosity intensified.

Who was the owner of this plaza? How was he capable of doing such things? For a moment, it became the most trending topic everywhere. Some people said that the owner was a college student, a mere sophomore. Some had even speculated that it was Aaron, while others thought it was a very beautiful woman who owned it. Different people came up with all sorts of theories and speculations about it either way.

"It's better for them to think this way," Chuck thought upon hearing the discussions.

There were more and more people starting to pile into the plaza which was an unexpected surprise to Chuck. For Duncan, however, he was now a little angry at that. He decided to take on Chuck more seriously...

Duncan thought that since Yvette had broken her promise, Chuck was not going to get off scot-free. That was simply impossible! After all, the sole reason as to why he had returned to the country was to mess with

Chuck!

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Chuck had been studying with Yvette in the evenings. Yvette was obedient, she would agree with a blushing face to anything he had requested every night except to officially do the deed. Chuck knew that she was worried that if they made love, Yvette would be put under more pressure.

She had to worry about Lisa and that stubborn barrier barricading her heart. Chuck understood this so he hadn't forced himself onto Yvette. He knew that she wouldn't refuse him even if he did do that. She had also mentioned that his insistence would waver her resolve, and she would give in to him if he had asked just a couple more times. However, it was unnecessary. Chuck would never knowingly do anything that would stress Yvette.

It was good to be able to maintain this state. If they were to go further, he wanted Yvette to offer herself to him whole-heartedly and willingly. He wasn't sure if such a day would come but Chuck would look forward to that either way.

It was the day to welcome freshmen into the university. Betty drove Chuck to school and made sure to guard him closely. She couldn't be bothered to participate in the welcoming. They watched the freshmen socializing with a lot of other students but Chuck hadn't walked over to join in on the fun.

However, he saw that Aaron was out in the limelight. He was being pursued by the freshmen and plenty of other

girls in university. He was both handsome and rich after all.

Chuck wanted to laugh when he saw him because he recalled Aaron had sent him Frieda's nude photos. "This sort of showing-off is absurd," Chuck thought. Thus, he ignored Aaron all the time, and he couldn't even begin to imagine how Aaron felt about it.

Whatever it was, he must feel superior to Chuck.

"Hey, your plaza's not looking bad. I can't believe you got it to reopen in three days," Frieda spoke just then. She was really angered as she couldn't believe that Chuck had actually left her in the dust. "I'm gorgeous! Why would he not want me?" she thought in exasperation.

Several days later, Frieda had appeared again. Chuck had actually wanted to see her. Of course, it was not because of her looks but because of the photos of her naked body. He had wanted to compare the real thing to the photos. He felt a bit cheered at that thought. This woman was surely coming over to mock or goad him further. If only she knew he had seen all of her bare already.

"Well, you're welcome to visit anytime," Chuck said as he shrugged.

"You really are keeping your cool, aren't you? Are you not going to flirt with me anymore? You definitely like me, I just know it!" Frieda said with a sneer. She really wanted to slap Chuck in the face but recently, he had been nowhere in her sight. She couldn't stand this, she had to make Chuck acknowledge her prowess and prove that he definitely had a crush on her!

Frieda had to make him pursue her, and only then could she issue out her absolute rejection and slap him in the face. Now, that would make Frieda's day!

Chuck was speechless. "Is this foolish woman still going on about this?" he thought in disbelief. He felt that he should show her the photos on his phone. She had been messed with by another man and hadn't even realized it, how foolish!

Chuck felt that it was necessary to let her know that she was an idiot.

"Can I get your Whatsapp? I want to show you something," Chuck said.

"Oh, so you finally want my Whatsapp?" Frieda asked as she felt great. Men like Chuck had to be taught a lesson to know their place in her life.

"Why should I give it to you?" Frieda added with an arrogant tone, "Do you think just because you asked, I'm obligated to give it to you?"

"I want to show you something," Chuck insisted.

"What? Show me something? That is such a lame excuse! Aren't you even a bit ashamed of that?" Frieda goaded him. She was practically bouncing with glee on the inside, anticipating for the perfect moment to slap him.

"I'm going to slap him until his entire face gets swollen," she thought to herself happily.

Chuck couldn't stand her self-righteous, arrogant attitude anymore. And so, he took out his mobile phone and said, "Forget it, I'll just show it to you right now, see

for yourself."