

Chapter 164

Director Zannel was looking forward to it. She had wanted to sit in a Rolls-Royce for the longest time. She had seen her friends showing off whenever they were in fancy cars such as Maybachs or even Porsches. Now was her time!

It was an opportunity for her!

She was initially really happy. Director Ayana had invited her for lunch at such a high-end hotel, and the food was very delicious, but now... it seemed that she had mistaken it all. Seeing the receptionist being so

polite to Chuck Cannon, even gifting him soup and letting him drive their fancy cars. She wondered who paid for the bill just now?

Director Zannel suddenly felt that her face was burning with embarrassment. So she was the actual freeloader...

At this moment, Director Zannel felt so ashamed. She even stopped them from trying the soup just now. This... This was so embarrassing!

She glared at Director Ayana with rage, who was also in an awkward predicament. She didn't expect

Chuck to be so powerful!

"Come on, take the Rolls-Royce."

Director Zannel was particularly looking forward to it. She had already planned to take photos later to post on her social media.

The lobster bisque photo which she had just posted on her social media had already received envious comments, and she was now feeling so pleased. If she posted herself on the Rolls-Royce later, all of them were going to freak out!

She suddenly felt that her husband's Mercedes-Benz wasn't even that

good. It was only three million dollars...

"I'm sorry. I only know how to drive tractors like what you mentioned."

Chuck shook his head.

Director Zannel's face turned red immediately. "This car is not a tractor. It's excellent. I just got it wrong. The Buick is actually very comfortable and steady. It is even soundproof as well, I mean, I don't even hear any noises from outside."

Yvette glanced at her coldly.

Chuck ignored her. He said to the receptionist, "No thanks. You can go

back in now."

"Yes." The receptionist nodded with a smile and continued, "The next time you come, you must try our exquisite olive Wagyu beef. It's really, really delicious, the manager said this."

Betty had mentioned the beef last time, and so did his mother. Chuck really wanted to try it, but it cost around ten thousand dollars.

Director Ayana and Director Clare were shocked. They had heard of olive Wagyu beef, but they had yet tried it.

Yvette was also stunned. Just how

widespread was Chuck's connections that he was invited to try the olive Wagyu beef at the hotel?

She was indeed curious. But she knew clearly that Chuck did not come from a wealthy family, but...

"What? The exquisite olive Wagyu beef? The one that costs over ten thousand dollars for a kilogram?"

Director Zannel was stunned. If she posted this on her social media, the other people would be extremely envious!

"Hey, why didn't you order that just now? I heard that olive Wagyu beef is

very delicious... And I really wanted to try it so much." Director Zannel said. She wanted so badly to go back in and try it.

Chuck glanced at her. "If I had ordered it, would you have let me eat it in peace?"

Even drinking a bowl of lobster bisque had made her yap like a little b*tch. If he ordered the beef, would she let him eat in peace?

Chuck just couldn't do it.

"I..." Director Zannel's face turned even redder. She understood what Chuck meant. She felt even more

ashamed now. "If we had ordered it, then we should all eat it together! You as well!"

"Yeah, I'll order this next time then," Chuck said, thinking of ordering it the next time he came with Yvette.

It was such a pity that his mother was still unsure of Yvette.

"Okay, take care."

Chuck drove away. In the car, Director Clare quickly signed the contract, even transferring the deposit to her right there and then. Yvette was stunned, it felt like this deal got through all because of her

husband...

Arriving at Director Zannel's company, Director Ayana and Director Clare got out of the car as well. They looked like they had more to speak with each other, and they might even stay for a few more days. Chuck couldn't care less and drove off with Yvette quickly.

The three of them watched the Buick left.

"I really couldn't tell. He had kept such a low profile. He actually drove a Buick to a five-star hotel. He was even invited to olive Wagyu beef. I

heard that you need to order it in advance, and not anyone gets to try it. He could even simply have driven that Rolls-Royce as well. He's no ordinary man..." Director Zannel suddenly envied Yvette. How did she meet this rich husband of hers? Her husband could only afford to drive a three million dollar Mercedes-Benz...

Why couldn't she have found a husband like that too? That way she could've eaten at five-star restaurants every day...

Chuck was already someone else's, plus she was not young anymore. Although she still had an excellent

figure with a perky bottom, he was a young man, and he probably wouldn't be interested in her.

Director Zannel was a little depressed.

"Yeah, he isn't simple at all. I'm guessing he should be from a really wealthy family." Director Ayana analyzed.

Director Clare also nodded. "I think so too. True wealthy people have their manners. The young man just now was humble and kept a really low profile."

"Well, we should have ordered the

olive Wagyu beef just now. What a pity, we had the chance to try it, but we missed the chance completely. Plus, I could even have the chance to sit in a Rolls-Royce as well. Such a pity..." Director Zannel felt sad. If she had been more polite towards Chuck, then perhaps he would have ordered the beef.

As she thought so, she was a little annoyed. "Ayana, why did you have to act like you were treating just now? I thought they were the freeloaders, but in fact, I was the one! Now they definitely think of me as some clown." Director Ayana was so embarrassed

that she was speechless. Of course, it was hard for Director Clare to speak up as well.

"Don't be angry. How about I treat you to dinner later?" Director Ayana said softly.

"What dinner? I'm furious right now!" Director Zannel said angrily.

"What are you worried about? I'm sure they wouldn't have a bad impression of you. I even saw that..." Director Ayana started to say.

Director Clare was stunned. Director Ayana was clearly spewing out nonsense now. She was actually

saying that Chuck fancied her?

"Really? But I'm over thirty years old now, and he is probably not even twenty, Would he look at me as a woman? Why didn't I realize that he was looking at me?" Director Zannel was puzzled.

"Forget about that. What exactly does his company do?" Director Zannel asked.

"It's a training company. If you need to have your staff trained, then you can go and find him. Maybe if you asked him out alone, he would bring you to that restaurant just now. Who

knows, maybe he'll even order you that olive Wagyu beef that you so wanted to try."

"Really? Well then, I'll go back and ask my husband." Director Zannel thought it was an excellent idea. Going back to that hotel, even eating such an expensive meal! Just the thought of it made her feel giddy.

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After Chuck drove Yvette back, it was already late in the afternoon. He had initially wanted to make a trip to the boxing gym. After all, he needed to train his muscles quickly.

On the way, Yvette did not ask anything. She was still curious though as to what Chuck had been through. They grew up together without parents, so she was certain he wasn't some wealthy kid. But then how did he have so many connections?

"Wifey, take this soup to the company." Chuck said as he handed the soup to Yvette.

She shook her head and said. "Let's drink it together."

Chuck smiled. She opened the box and filled his bowl. She also filled up her own bowl and took a sip. It was

really delicious.

"Hubby, without you, I really couldn't have gotten this deal done today," Yvette said in a very serious tone.

Chuck suddenly wanted to kiss her at that moment, but after that, he said to her, "Then shouldn't you help me with something? Promise me something?"

"Sure, whatever you say." Yvette's face turned red and her heart was beating wildly. What did he want? Did he want to do it in the parking lot? Wasn't that too... Yvette felt nervous just thinking about it. What if someone saw them?

"Alright wifey, since you said so. I'm taking you to 4S Automobile Store to pick a car for you now. You are not allowed to refuse," Chuck said.



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Yvette Jordan was really touched. Did Chuck Cannon really want to buy her a car that badly? But it was really expensive to buy a car nowadays!

She hesitated. "Hubby, you..."

"You've promised me. So you can't reject my offer," Chuck said.

Yvette put down the soup bowl and hugged Chuck. She whispered, "Hubby, you're so nice to me..."

Chuck smiled. Yvette was so pure and innocent. Hugging him like that, and not even an impure thought



came to his mind.

"Do you agree to it then?"

"Okay, I agree. But I'll decide which car I want to buy. Otherwise, you don't get to buy a car for me."

"Sure."

After the two of them finished their soup, Chuck was so excited that he wanted to go over the automobile shop now. It was still early anyway, and Chuck couldn't wait to buy her the car. Maybe at the same time, he could also buy one for himself too!

"How about tomorrow? I still have a meeting to attend later." Yvette said

lightly, worried that it would dispel Chuck's mood.

"Tomorrow?" Chuck hesitated. He had already promised to go with Zelda Maine back to her home. "Maybe the day after tomorrow?" he thought.

"Hubby? Do you have plans tomorrow? Then how about the day after?" Yvette quickly said.

She was so understanding, and he suddenly felt sorry for her. He shouldn't have agreed to Zelda's request, but he really couldn't refuse her. Auntie Manny had already

thought of Chuck as her daughter's boyfriend, so they needed to continue with the show.

He sighed in his heart.

"Yeah, let's go there the day after tomorrow then."

Chuck thought he would probably be back after dinner tomorrow. Although it would be a long ride at night, still, he would be back early the next morning at the latest.

"Okay then, hubby, I'll be going to the company now." Yvette opened the car door and waved goodbye to Chuck.

After sitting down in her office, she took out her phone and started to browse for cars that cost around fifty to eighty thousand dollars.

"Absolutely not a Mercedes-Benz or BMW, those are too expensive. A cheap car will do for now. When I make enough in the future, then will I change it. No, I'll buy one for him!"

Yvette looked at the cars for a while before settling on one that was around seventy thousand dollars. It was a simple and nice car, and she loved it. After deciding on it, she closed her phone, feeling loved.

"Hubby, you're going to buy me a car this time. Next time, I'll buy you a BMW or a sports car."

She was excited when she thought of Chuck buying a car for her. She couldn't wait till the day after tomorrow...

Yvette was especially happy. She couldn't wait for Chuck to bring her to the store. Just then, there was a knock on her door, and Yvette replied for the person to enter.

It was Queenie Carson. Since she didn't get to bid Yvette goodbye and to thank her for everything she had

done for both her and her sister when she left last night, she had come here personally to meet with Yvette.

"Teacher Jordan," Queenie came in.

Yvette smiled. Queenie looked like she had a good night's sleep.

"Hello, what kind of place did Chuck find for you?" Yvette was curious.

"It's called... I actually don't remember." Queenie thought for a moment and said. She really hadn't noticed.

"It's alright then. I'll go take a look at the place where you're staying in a few days," Yvette said, feeling much

more assured. She was curious as to where Chuck had found the place for Queenie!

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Chuck exited the plaza and went to the furniture store to buy some furniture for Queenie. The house was too empty and uncomfortable for her at the moment.

He had spent more than thirty thousand dollars, and there were only forty to fifty thousand dollars left in his card. He reminded himself to call his mother to ask for more money so that he would have enough to buy



the car for Yvette on the day after.

Seeing that it was only about three o'clock in the afternoon, Chuck used the navigation system to find the boxing gym that his mother had introduced to him. He was incredibly excited at first, but he was stunned when he saw that it wasn't a huge gym. It didn't even have a big signboard.

This boxing stadium was rather very remote and its signboard was very old. However, since his mother had recommended it to him, it should be fine.

When he walked inside, he found that many people were practicing in the shabby room, and all of them were strong and tall. Chuck was stunned at the sight of them. The sound of punching sandbags reverberated in the room.

"Hey, who are you looking for?" A woman looked over and shouted at him. He walked over and said his name directly. The woman looked at him and said, "You're Chuck Cannon?"

"Yes." Chuck was particularly surprised. The woman in front of him had very short hair and dark skin. But

her facial features were quite pretty, and her figure was particularly good, especially her slender waist. She was very thin, but her hands and legs was very muscular. He could tell that she was no ordinary woman.

"Come here." The woman said. Chuck followed her to the side. The woman squatted down and tied something around Chuck's knees. It looked like a knee protector. It was made of cloth, but there seemed to be iron beads inside.

There was a bit of weight on them, so they should be used for exercising the legs.

"This weighs one kilogram. Wear it with you, and don't remove it," the woman said.

"The whole time?" Chuck was surprised.

"Yes, your mother usually carries thirty kilograms on her, and she has never released them," the woman said.

Chuck was shocked. His mother was carrying such a heavy load all this time? Why didn't he notice it before?

"Your mother has a technology company in the United States. It specializes in making a metal which is

small in size, but still very heavy. It could also be made into bracelets or even watches, and your mother wears them all the time," the woman continued.

Chuck was stunned. Was his mother a master in boxing? But... Wasn't she just an ordinary woman?

Chuck found it hard to believe that his mother was not only rich, but also such a capable fighter. This was just...

"From now on, you will come here at least three times a week for half a day each time. I will teach you the

basics first, then you will begin to train your body. Your body looks fine, but it might not be very durable in a fight. You need to get stronger." The woman said seriously.

Of course, Chuck had no objection to this. It was an opportunity to improve himself. He needed to work hard. Then the woman began to teach Chuck.

Her name was Draco Logan, and it was clearly a man's name. She personally coached Chuck, and this drew many envious glances towards him in the stadium.

Chuck, of course, couldn't care less about this. He worked very hard, but after the whole day, he only learned some simple moves and focused on practicing his physique. Draco emphasized on the physical aspect of her fighting skills, and Chuck was not good enough at this moment.

It was not until eight o'clock in the evening that Draco finally let Chuck go. In his car, he was trembling all over, as if his limbs were not his own. He was too tired from the training.

Chuck drove to pick Yvette up. When he arrived at the plaza, Yvette was surprised to see Chuck drenched in

sweat. "Hubby, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm taking boxing lessons." Chuck sat on the driver's seat, feeling weak all over.

Yvette was stunned. Boxing? She got into the car, and Chuck drove her back. He took a bath and soon fell asleep on the sofa. He was just too tired.

Yvette came out of the bathroom and looked at him, who was sleeping without a shirt. She smiled and walked over to cover him with a blanket. "Good night, hubby..."

Early the next morning, after sending Yvette to the plaza, Chuck told her that he would return late tonight. He needed to accompany Zelda back home.

Yvette thought that Chuck was going for his boxing lessons again, so she told him to be careful and not injure himself.

Chuck agreed guiltily and after she went into the office, Chuck gave Zelda a call.

Zelda told him that she was in the plaza, and Chuck was surprised. Soon, Zelda came out from the

elevator. She was particularly beautiful today. Her tight jeans outlined her charming curves, along with her high heels, and with a casual suit, she looked exceptionally breathtaking.

She was nervous last night. She was afraid that Chuck would be busy and cancel their plans today. It wasn't until receiving his call just now that she finally felt relieved.

She got in the car, and he could clearly smell her perfume. Chuck coughed. Zelda dressing up like this made her look so tempting.

"Don't stare. You're training yourself right now. Otherwise, it will all be for nothing," She said.

Chuck was speechless and quickly asked where her home was. Zelda said that it was not too far and was only an hour and a half drive away. He breathed a sigh of relief. He couldn't afford to be too far away. After all, he still had to come back to buy a car for Yvette tomorrow.

Zelda saw Chuck's legs shaking. Was this because of last night's... actions?

"Chuck, last night did you..." Zelda said in a low voice. He couldn't

control himself?

Chuck understood and shook his head with a wry smile. "No, I went for boxing lessons yesterday."

"Boxing?" She was surprised. "For what?"

"It's very simple. I want to be the strongest man in the world!" Chuck said as his eyes lit up!