

Chapter 768

Chuck coughed. How should he describe Zelda?

She was a woman whom he would never forget.

Because that woman had changed Chuck's world.

"Are you still going to leave?" Zelda was extremely disappointed. "Well, fine. Then leave."

"Zelda, are you crying?" Chuck asked.

Zelda turned around as tears welled up in her eyes.

She felt aggrieved.

She just wanted Chuck to stay. He didn't even have to do anything, as long as he just stayed there, Zelda would be satisfied.

However, Chuck didn't want to stay.

"No. Leave. I need to clean up." Zelda went into the kitchen.

Chuck let out a sigh. The situation was critical and he really did not have time for that.

"Then, I'll make a move."

"Okay. Remember to come over for dinner tomorrow, I'll cook for you." Zelda was not mad. She was just disappointed.

"I'll come over if I have time."

Chuck shook his head and was determined to set up his business empire.

His time would be very tight in the coming days.

Because Chuck didn't know how much time Sabina would give him.

He had to work hard, or he would have to ask Adriana for help, and he didn't want to do that.

Chuck headed for the door. Suddenly, she hugged him from behind. "Don't go, don't go..."

It sounded as if she was crying!

Zelda had never been like that before.

It had been too long. Chuck had been gone for far too long. Zelda thought about him all the time. It was not easy to meet Chuck, thus she was reluctant to let him go.

Chuck sighed and was ready to agree to stay.

Because Zelda was too kind to him, Chuck could not bear to refuse her.

Unfortunately, Chuck's cell phone rang at that very moment.

"I'm sorry to have disturbed you," Zelda said as she let go of Chuck and went to the kitchen.

Sigh!

What could Chuck say?

Yolanda was the one calling. She thought that he was still in the United States.

Chuck answered the call and left without saying a word.

Zelda was washing the dishes. She turned to look outside, only to see that it was empty and the man had left.

She was very good at controlling her emotions, but tears began flowing down her cheeks...

"Yolanda, what did you say?" When Chuck stepped out of Zelda's house and heard Yolanda's voice on the phone, he was taken aback.

Yolanda said that she just passed by a place and thought of an excellent project.

The project was something Yolanda had thought of before, but never had a good opportunity to carry it out.

That was why she wanted to buy some land for investment.

It would cost at least a few billion dollars. She had to consult the boss first!

"Yes, I'll go over and take a look."

"Come and take a look?" Yolanda was dumbfounded.

"Yes, I'm back."

"You're back? When did you come back?"

For a moment, Yolanda's face showed surprise. Chuck was actually back?

"I just came back. Where is it? I'll go over."

"I'll send you the location."

After she hung up, Yolanda sent the location. Chuck checked it and took a cab to meet up with Yolanda.

"Chuck is actually back!"

Yolanda felt inexplicably happy. It was really a strange feeling.

Yolanda couldn't explain it clearly as she couldn't understand it herself.

Perhaps it was joy, for it had been too long since she last saw him.

Chuck finally arrived in a cab.

Yolanda's beautiful eyes flashed. The guy who got off the car was still the young Chuck whom she once knew?

He had changed a lot. His vibe and gaze seemed to have changed completely, which Yolanda could not read at all.

Chuck was surrounded by a sense of mystery.

What on earth had Chuck gone through that could've changed him so drastically?

Yolanda stopped thinking and said, "Chuck, it has been a long time."

"Yes, indeed it has been a long time." Chuck answered with a smile.

Yolanda was the belle of her school. She had a perfect figure and appearance.

At that moment, Yolanda looked mesmerizing with her pair of beautiful legs in high heels.

She was wearing a professional suit, which gave her the strong charisma of a capable woman. Men would definitely be attracted to her.

Yolanda had also changed a lot, mainly her vibe which was also different.

Yolanda was the one who managed all of Chuck's properties back in their home country. That kind of temperament was cultivated. Men were eager to have that kind of woman by their side.

When Chuck saw Yolanda again, his eyes lit up.

"What's the project you were talking about?"

Yolanda had brought him to an abandoned factory. After they buy it, they could do anything they wished with it.

With Chuck's financial resources, it was even possible to build a hotel.

"Medicine, I think we can invest in pharmaceuticals."

That was Yolanda's idea.

"Pharmaceuticals?"

Chuck suddenly remembered the time he was trying to look for medicine for Black Rose and he met that doctor.

He was very skillful. If he was given the resources, he could definitely invent many types of drugs.

That doctor was currently in the country which his mother technically owned. He could definitely let him come over and help him with the research.

It was a good idea.

"I have a high school classmate who specializes in traditional medicine. She has a formula that could cure acne. The prescription was particularly effective on women's skin. If it can be mass produced, we can definitely profit from it!" This was what Yolanda had

thought of.

Many women often had all kinds of skin problems caused by makeup. With this kind of product along with the right advertisements, it would be easy to make money!

But the investment would be huge. This kind of pharmaceutical company was definitely not feasible if they didn't invest their time and money into it. They needed to achieve a certain level of professionalism and standards. They must ensure the quality of their products on a long term basis.

Yolanda knew that Chuck wanted to do that kind of business that would last for long term.

"That's a good idea!" Chuck said.

They immediately had an agreement.

Yolanda nodded and said, "Then, ask someone to bring the doctor over right now."

It could be solved with just a phone call. He could call Betty or his mother.

The two of them had been staring at the abandoned factory while discussing the project for a long time. Chuck was pleased that Yolanda had a plan. When the concept was finalized, he would leave it to Yolanda for the execution.

In addition, Chuck felt that if he wanted to have great success in his business empire in a short period of time, he must have something which will become a hit overnight, or some kind of product.

It needed research!

After talking to Yolanda, Yolanda agreed excitedly, "I will start thinking about it."

"Hey, isn't that Chuck? You're back?"

"Not bad. You have changed so much after your trip to the United States!"

"How's it going? We're having a gathering. Are you coming?"

Several students who passed by saw Chuck. They were surprised and envious of him! Chuck the wealthy heir!

Chapter 769

"No, you guys go ahead!" Chuck shook his head and said.

As if he had the time to attend a gathering!

Besides, Chuck had quit studying and dropped out of school.

At the thought of that, Chuck gave a wry smile.

It was one of his regrets!

He didn't have the time to regret it at the present moment. Sabina was about to launch an attack on him soon!

Chuck felt the pressure of the hidden family and Sabina.

"Pfft, whatever. You think that we really want you to join us anyway?"

"He must be worried that if he joins us, we would ask him to pay for us. So stingy..."

"That's right. Since he's so rich, shouldn't he treat his friends?"

Several students muttered, they were displeased with Chuck.

Chuck had no mind to care about them, nor was he in the mood to argue with them. He then left with Yolanda.

There were other things to discuss. The next day, the matter of the pharmaceuticals would need to be finalized!

Time was precious!

"What a stingy guy!"

"Let's go. He isn't coming. We'll go by ourselves!"

"D*mn it, I'm not going to his City Square. There's never a discount when I go there!"

"It's that stupid Lara! She always suggests to go to City Square every time. D*mn, the City Square isn't even hers. Why does she care about it so much?"

"Are you stupid? Didn't you see it just now? Chuck has been hooking up with Yolanda. Will Chuck let go of that poor Lara? Lara has such a fine body... Chuck must have something to do with Lara. F*ck, I'm so jealous!"

"Sigh, it must be nice. I wish I were born with a silver spoon like him."

"Stop talking. Let's go first."

They took a cab to the City Square. When the students arrived, they went for karaoke and great food.

"Guess who we saw just now?" A student spoke loudly among the crowd.

"Who? Is it Zabrina?"

"Who cares!"

The students snorted and were not very interested.

"Can't even guess? The richest person in our class! That guy who dropped out of school!"

The students were taken aback. They were all dumbfounded.

"You mean Chuck? He's back? Isn't he in the United States?"

"He definitely can't survive there!"

"Is it true?"

"Of course it's true. Chuck is still with Yolanda! I don't know what he is looking at. Maybe he's still looking."

"Yolanda has become the manager of the plaza. I knew that something was wrong. It turns out that Chuck did it on purpose. The life of a rich person is so good. He can just hook up with the beauty of our school so easily."

Many students were envious.

"What? Did you say Chuck is back?" Lara, who was absent-minded, rushed over and grabbed the student, refusing to let go.

"Yes, I saw him. What's wrong? Didn't he call you? Why do you care about him so much? Did Chuck dump you?"

A student said with a sneer.

"Is there something wrong with your brain?"

Lara was furious. She gave him a slap and the two of them immediately got into a tussle.

Many students started to help and separate them from each other.

Lara left angrily. Usually, she would fight with him to the end. But that day, Chuck was back, and she wanted to contact him.

"D*mn!"

Initially, all of them were having a joyful gathering. But with Chuck's return, they were very unhappy.

"Why did Chuck come back this time?"

"How would I know? He's so rich!"

They were not in the mood to talk about it, but a girl whispered, "To be honest, I do miss him."

"What?"

"Chuck is not bad. He's rich and handsome."

"You're right. Chuck is quite handsome. If he goes after me, I would definitely agree."

"Me too! When I finally found out that Chuck is rich, I actually want to

go after him..."

The girls chattered on, while the other male students were envious. They wanted to be like Chuck!

.....

"Charlotte, Chuck is back." Lara ran to her milkshake shop excitedly.

Clang!

Charlotte dropped the cup in her hand. She was so excited that she couldn't hold it in. "Really? You saw Chuck?"

"I didn't see him. My classmates did."

They looked at each other and then looked away.

"How about it, Charlotte?" Lara asked softly.

Anyway, the two of them had already made up their minds to go after Chuck together.

"Whatever you say, it's up to you." Charlotte lowered her head and continued with her work. Her voice was especially soft.

Lara nodded and took out her cell phone to call Chuck. But, would Chuck pick up her call?

Meanwhile, after Chuck and Yolanda ended their discussion, it was already past twelve o'clock. Chuck did not expect that the two of them would lose track of time.

It clearly showed that Yolanda was a businesswoman. It looked like he chose the right person for the job.

"Chuck, where are you going?" Yolanda asked.

Although she had managed basically most of Chuck's affairs, she still rented a house.

Chuck was also aware of it that he felt somewhat guilty.

"By the way, I have a house that I haven't lived in for a long time. Why don't you move there? You can help me take care of my house. You know, the house would become shabby if no one occupies it for too long..."

"I don't think that's a good idea."

"What's wrong? I'll take you to have a look now," Chuck said.

"Okay!"

Yolanda drove as Chuck led the way. They finally arrived at the destination.

Chuck's voice was low because he lived in the same residential area as Zelda!

It would definitely not be good for them to be seen by Zelda, especially when she was still so disappointed.

He opened the door.

Chuck heaved a sigh. It had been a long time since someone had stayed in that house. It had collected so much dust.

"You can live in this house. You can ask your parents to stay with you, I don't mind. I might as well give you this house." Chuck had his mother's hotel anyway, so he could live in that hotel.

Thinking of the house, Chuck felt that he was a little ridiculous at that time.

For him to leave Yvette, he actually bought this house.

Since he had reconciled with Yvette, he could give the house to someone else.

"Give it to me?" Yolanda was stunned.

"Yes, it's for you."

Yolanda shook her head and refused. Chuck smiled and said, "What are you afraid of? You can just move in here."

Yolanda was silent for a moment. "Okay, thank you."

Chuck was so nice to her that she felt uneasy.

"No problem. Call someone to clean it up tomorrow. You can move in the next day."

"Okay."

"You can go back now. I'm staying at my mom's hotel," Chuck said and was about to close the door.

Yolanda wasn't paying attention, she bumped into a cabinet and almost fell down. Chuck quickly held her waist and asked, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Yolanda blushed. Chuck shrugged and let her go. When he looked up, he saw a person at the door. It was Zelda who heard the clamoring.

She was tearing up and she upset. "I'm sorry for disturbing you..."

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)