

Chapter 332

Yolanda thought that she had heard wrongly. What did this girl say? Did she want Chuck to come out?

And who exactly was this Aaron? Yolanda didn't know him, but she had to be polite. She said, "Why do you want to see my boss?"

"Why? Don't you understand what I just said? Our Aaron is here. Aaron Dawson. Don't you know the Dawson family?" Glynis scoffed disdainfully and wondered why they were all ignorant country bumpkins.

The Dawson family was quite well-known in the country. They were not extremely famous, but they were prestigious in certain fields. How could this woman be a manager without hearing about them?

So ignorant! How was a plaza with such an ignorant person as the manager not be lousy?

Glynis didn't understand, and what caused her to be more annoyed was that this woman, Yolanda, actually dared to treat her Prince Charming like this. What kind of look was that?

Shouldn't she be boy-crazy upon laying her eyes on Aaron?

Yolanda finally understood when she heard Glynis mentioning the Dawson family. She had heard of the Dawson family, but she had never come into contact with them. She heard that there were a son and a daughter in the family. The man was handsome, and the woman was extremely beautiful. In other words, Aaron also had a beautiful sister.

Yolanda was not interested in handsome men. She did not judge a book by its cover, so to her, Aaron was only a handsome boy and that was it.

On the other hand, Yolanda appreciated capable men because she was very capable herself.

"Hurry up! Do you want Aaron to continue waiting? Does your boss deserve to make Aaron wait?" Glynis was filled with contempt as she urged Yolanda impatiently.

"What's the matter?" Yolanda was a little angry now as she

found that Glynis was causing trouble over nothing.

"What's the matter? Do you deserve to know? Why don't you take a look at your position? So what if you're the manager? There are a lot of people with such a position on the streets. Why don't you quickly call your boss?" Glynis snapped as she was pissed at Yolanda's indifference. Why wasn't Yolanda more alert? How did she become a manager? She must have slept her way to the position.

"I'm sorry, but if there is nothing important going on, I won't call our boss." Yolanda shook her head and thought it was a little ridiculous. Glynis was young, so why was she speaking so rudely?

Glynis glared and said, "You don't want to call, is it? Let's wait and see then! I'll find out who your boss is and have you fired."

She was angry, and thus, she began to give her father a call to ask for help. Her father was in charge of a company, so he knew a lot of people. Maybe he could find out who the boss was.

Aaron had been staring at Yolanda on the side, but he was not angry at all. He felt that Yolanda was very beautiful, just like the campus belle, Frieda. He had found another target. Other than sleeping with Frieda, he also wanted to sleep with this manager. How interesting was it?

He was very confident about his looks. If he took the initiative to ask for her contact, he believed that Yolanda would not refuse. Aaron thought that it should take about three days to one week for him to successfully tackle Yolanda.

"Such a lousy plaza, even my father's friends have never heard of it!" Glynis exclaimed after hanging up the phone and looked even more disdainful.

But she had already said that she would find out about the plaza's owner. If she couldn't find out, would she lose face? After saying that she would get the woman fired, she decided to change the topic.

Looking at Chuck in the distance, Glynis snorted playfully and pointed at him, "That person says that the plaza belongs to him. Is he your boss?"

She found it funny. Aaron also glanced at Chuck who was in the crowd, disdain in his eyes.

Yolanda looked over and saw that Lara was serving Chuck a cup of milk tea although she was really busy. Chuck took it helplessly and Lara continued to busy herself while Chuck drank the milk tea.

"Is that him? Hmph. Sure enough, he is not. He was bragging to me, saying that he has a sports car, a BMW, and he even said that he is the owner of this plaza. He was so pretentious!" Glynis laughed.

"Did he tell you this?" Yolanda asked as she was surprised. Since when did Chuck become so high profile?

"That woman said it, but is there a difference? No," Glynis sneered.

Yolanda understood now. She nodded and said, "Yes, he is indeed the owner of this plaza."

Hearing this, Glynis was startled. Aaron was also stunned.

"Haha, interesting. Even if you don't want to call your boss, you don't have to say that any random person is your boss. Do you think that I'll believe you? Let me tell you, even a fool won't believe you!" Glynis laughed out loud and almost lost it. This joke was hilarious to her.

Aaron chuckled and said, "Gorgeous, you're quite good at telling jokes. I like it. Give me your contact and I'll treat you to dinner."

Yolanda glanced at Aaron and said, "No need."

Glynis was annoyed upon hearing this exchange. What was her Prince Charming doing? Flirting with this girl? Humph!

Aaron was furious at Yolanda's attitude. He asked, "What? I asked you for it in person, but you don't want to give it to me?" He was irritated as he had been refused three times in one day.

"It's fine if you guys don't believe it. He really is the owner of the plaza," Yolanda said affirmatively.

"It's not funny when you retell a joke. If he is the owner of the plaza, why doesn't he own a car? Why does he wear those cheap clothing? The owner of your plaza is so lousy!" Glynis mocked. She thought that Chuck was a poor student as he

dressed slovenly. What kind of bullsh*t was the owner of the plaza? Now, she thought that Yolanda was not the manager at all, but a liar.

"Hey, Miss, please don't talk nonsense!" Yolanda said seriously.

"You're the one who talked nonsense first," Glynis said scornfully. "If he is the boss, ask him to come over! Look at him. How could he possibly be the boss?"

Yolanda wanted to explain, but at this moment, a Rolls-Royce suddenly stopped by the side of the road and attracted many of the students' attention.

They exclaimed, "Wow, it's a Rolls-Royce!"

"Quick, take pictures! Take pictures!"

Some students hurried to take photos.

"Not bad. Your square actually attracted a bigshot with a Rolls-Royce," Glynis said. Her father had a Rolls-Royce too, but people who owned it would never come to such a lousy plaza.

Aaron also looked over and snorted, "That should be your boss."

Since the car was parked by the road next to the plaza, he was sure that it should belong to the plaza's owner. It was unexpected that the boss of such a small plaza drove such a luxurious car. Aaron wondered if it was purchased with a loan to show off.

"No, that's not our boss. As I said, the person she pointed to just now is our boss." Yolanda shook her head, but she had seen the license plate. Sure enough, when the car door opened, someone came out. It was a woman.

Betty!

"You think I believe that?" Aaron mocked.

Glynis added, "If she's not the boss, she must be a customer. Why don't you go over and greet her?"

Glynis then thought to herself, kneeling would be even better as a greeting.

"That's not necessary. She's not our boss, but she's here to meet our boss," Yolanda explained.

The look of mockery on Glynis' and Aaron's face intensified.

Was the woman who drove the Rolls-Royce looking for the plaza's owner?

However, they were soon baffled as Betty walked through the crowd and politely approached a person. And that person was Chuck!

The two of them looked at each other in dismay.

How could it be possible? A woman with a Rolls-Royce was looking for Chuck? Was Chuck really the owner of this plaza?

Not just the two of them, but all the waiting students at the entrance of Lara's shop were also stupefied. Some of their jaws were about to hit the ground. When did Chuck become so capable? Why was such a woman looking for him?

The noisy square suddenly became quiet because of the Rolls-Royce. Soon, the students began to talk about it.

"This woman is looking for Chuck? Am I mistaken?"

"You're not mistaken. This woman must be blind if she's actually looking for Chuck. How could a woman like that like a loser?"

"I think Chuck is mysterious. He can afford to treat all the students in the university to milk tea, he may be rich without us knowing."

The students expressed their opinions. Some were surprised, some jeered, some were envious, and there were various kinds of reactions.

"Is this woman a driver? Is she driving her boss' car to show off?" Glynis tried to reason. She thought about it for a long time, but she still didn't believe that Chuck was the owner of the plaza.

Yolanda glanced at her.

"Is he really the owner of the plaza?" Aaron frowned. He could see that Betty was very respectful towards Chuck. Wasn't the expression on her face similar to the one his servant at home gave him?

He knew too much, but he didn't understand. He didn't want to believe that the plaza belonged to Chuck. After all, although this plaza was lousy, it was worth billions of dollars. How could this

sc*m own it?

"Yes, he is the boss of our plaza. It's just that you didn't want to believe it," Yolanda said.