

Chapter 438

Frieda knew how to stir a conflict between Chuck and this beauty. After she fell asleep, Frieda would take pictures of her, and then...

Hey hey!

Frieda was proud of herself to think of this plan. Chuck had dared to hit her, it's time have her revenge now!

"You'll regret it!" she swore in her heart.

However, this pretty lady had such a great body. Chuck actually scored a big one this time!

After a while, both of them were having the sumptuous meal from the room service.

Cheryl didn't eat much, thus she went to take a shower after eating.

Frieda continued. She didn't expect that the hotel run by trash like Chuck served delicious food.

Later, Cheryl finished showering and came out in the hotel bathrobe.

"You're really beautiful," Frieda flattered.

Who was a bathing beauty? This lady was.

Frieda was ashamed. This was the truth.

This gorgeous woman was as attractive as Chuck's wife, Yvette.

Cheryl smiled upon hearing this. She sighed deep down. So what if she was beautiful? What was the point? Every man she married had ended up dead and she was single until now...

"Rest early," Cheryl said. She had to work for a bit and investigate Karen thoroughly.

"Alright. Good night," Frieda replied.

"Good night."

Cheryl entered one of the other rooms and didn't lock the door.

Frieda gave her the impression that she was too innocent so she didn't think there was a need to lock it.

Cheryl sat on the bed and took out her laptop.

Frieda went to take a shower. After that, she carefully walked towards Cheryl's room and listened to the sounds from the inside. There was a typing sound. Cheryl hadn't fallen asleep, thus Frieda could only wait.

Frieda waited a bit longer and eventually heard nothing anymore. Cheryl must have fallen asleep.

In order to be safe, she waited until the middle of the night. Only then she quietly opened the door and went in. She saw Cheryl sleeping

soundly. In fact, Cheryl hadn't been sleeping well for quite some time. She had an opportunity to relax now, so she seized it.

It had been a while since she had slept soundly, so she didn't hear anything, including Frieda lifting her blanket, uncovering her clothes, and then taking pictures of her.

Cheryl didn't feel anything at all. Frieda sneered and said, "You sleep like a dead pig."

After Frieda had finished taking pictures, she came out of the room. She looked at the photos and was envious. How could Cheryl have such a good body?

Frieda snorted. She put away her phone and went to bed. She was very sleepy but remained very careful when she had taken the pictures just now. She couldn't let Cheryl find out she was the one who did it, so she had deliberately taken them from an angle which seemed like a camera someone had secretly planted in the room instead. This way, Cheryl wouldn't suspect her.

Frieda was being cautious. It must be foolproof! Otherwise, if this baller lady found out that she had taken the photos secretly, she would be done for!

Moreover, once she had come out of the room, she purposely tore down pieces of the wall to make it look like a hidden camera was planted in it. Cheryl would only think that she had these photos taken by someone else and would never think of Frieda.

Frieda slept happily.

The next morning, Cheryl woke up and saw that Frieda was still asleep. She smiled and freshened up on her own. She was ready to go downstairs. She wanted to ask when Karen would come back.

"Hey, Thea. Wake up," Cheryl said.

Frieda woke up and greeted, "Morning."

"Go and shower, I'll check out the room."

"Alright," Frieda nodded.

Frieda went to freshen up. After that, she went downstairs with Cheryl. After Cheryl had checked-out, Frieda came out of the hotel with her.

"Thank you. I slept very well last night," Frieda said just then.

"It's nothing. Come on, add me on WhatsApp. Let me know if there's anything," Cheryl said as she took out her phone.

"Oh, my phone's dead," Frieda replied. "Tell me your number and I'll keep it in mind."

"Alright." Cheryl then told her the phone number.

Frieda said with a smile, "Noted. Thank you and goodbye."

"Goodbye."

After that, Frieda went to the car park for her car. As she got into the car, she took out her phone and looked at the photos she had taken the night before. Cheryl seriously had a good figure.

Frieda didn't think too much of it. At this time, she must find a way to give the photos to Chuck. It was better to let Cheryl realize immediately. Then, a baller like Cheryl would definitely go beyond to avenge him. In that case, Frieda would enjoy the exciting drama that would ensue!

Frieda was elated, but how should she give them to Chuck? And how could Cheryl find out? She should think about it carefully. Suddenly, Frieda had an idea and she smiled sinisterly. "Haha! I know it... Chuck, I'm blessing you by letting you see the figure of this beautiful woman..."

.....

Chuck and Willa trained their fighting skills until very late last night. When he woke up the next morning and went downstairs, to his surprise, he bumped into Cheryl whom he had met last time. Why did she come to Karen's hotel?

Chuck felt a little odd. He had already known that Cheryl hailed from the Champ family, one of the Four Greatest Households. So... What brought her here?

Moreover, Cheryl also saw him. How could her eyes be so cold? Chuck was confused. What was the meaning of this? How did he offend her? He didn't!

It was too inexplicable.

Chuck didn't bother to pay attention to this kind of woman. Last night, Karen had called him and told him that Brayden might want to take action soon, so he had to be prepared. Of course, he should listen to his mother. In addition, Karen had also said that the World No. 1 assassin, Black Rose, was still in the country!

Black Rose was injured seriously by Karen previously. No one knew where she was hiding!

Chuck also had to be wary of this assassin. As long as he could find her, he must kill her at once.

He still remembered vividly how she had tortured him last time!

Facing so many dangers, Chuck didn't have time to talk to Cheryl.

"When will Director Lee come back?" Cheryl asked the receptionist. She didn't look at Chuck as she despised such men who beat women.

Hearing this, Chuck thought, "Huh, what is she looking for my mother for?"

He felt a bit strange. The beauty at the front desk also saw Chuck, though Chuck made an eye gesture at her. The beauty nodded and replied Cheryl, "We're not sure."

"Fine," Cheryl said helplessly.

When she was about to walk out, Chuck came over and asked casually, "Why are you looking for Director Lee?"

Could it be for cooperation? That was possible, but why would Karen cooperate with others? Then, what did Cheryl come here for?

The more Chuck thought about it, the more curious he became.

Cheryl scowled and walked out right away, ignoring him.

Chuck muttered under his breath, "Geez, she has a bad temper!"

He then told himself to forget it. If she didn't say anything, why would he go over to her shamelessly? Chuck couldn't do that. Thus, he planned to head to the plaza and have a look. As soon as he got into his car, his phone had a friend request notification.

Chuck turned on his phone. The friend request belonged to a stranger who said they would offer him some good stuff.

"What kind of good stuff?" Chuck wondered. He wanted to refuse, but he was curious to know what kind of good stuff it could be.

After thinking about it for a while, he accepted.

What kind of good stuff would Chuck receive?

Soon, this person sent a photo. Chuck opened it in confusion. This was a woman's photo. She was very beautiful, and her body was perfect. Who was this? Could it be a WhatsApp spam? Chuck wanted to delete it.

He was no longer into such things and photos. He would prefer the real ones.

However, this person continued sending photos and even a video. Chuck opened it and was shocked. Was this Cheryl?

What was going on? Was Cheryl being secretly photographed? Chuck was slightly confounded. He took a closer look and realized that it was really her.

This woman... was really beautiful.

She had a flawless figure.

Chuck looked at the contents for a while and then found that Cheryl was also in the car park, ready to drive out. Chuck was bewildered. Who took these photos? Why would they send them to him?

He was thinking about whether he should go over and ask. After all, the hotel was Karen's.

From this angle of shooting, could it be that someone had planted a

hidden camera? This involved the reputation of the hotel, so he must figure it out!

Chuck opened the door and went out to stop Cheryl.

Cheryl looked at him coldly with her charming eyes. "What are you doing? Get out of the way!"

"You stayed here last night, right?" Chuck asked solemnly. However, when he saw Cheryl in the flesh, he muttered to himself that he didn't expect this woman to be so alluring. Her figure was almost the same as Yvette's.

"What do you want to ask?" Cheryl said icily. She didn't want to see this good-for-nothing man for even a second!

Chuck thought in puzzlement that he didn't seem to have offended her. But since she had such a bad attitude, it was better to examine her room to see if there was really a hidden camera.

"W-Whose photo is that on your phone?" Suddenly, he heard Cheryl speak. Chuck subconsciously looked down. Oh no, the screen of his phone was still bright and she saw it...

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Cheryl really felt utterly disgusted. Chuck was holding the phone, and she saw some woman's body on the screen. What was he looking at?

Some lewd websites?

How could there be such a sick person?

He had hit a woman and let her pay for the room. Now, he was looking at this kind of photos in broad daylight. What kind of weird and worthless man was this?

Cheryl didn't want to see Chuck for a second!

Chuck felt a little uncomfortable but he found that Cheryl was just angry due to embarrassment. She wasn't that provoked. He also understood that his phone was not in a good condition and she couldn't see the face in the photo clearly.

Even simpler, the screen was not very clear and with the light reflection, she thought that he was looking at an adult website. Therefore, she was so repulsed as a woman.

Chuck heaved a sigh of relief. It was better for her to misunderstand rather than to find out that he was looking at her photos.

"It's nothing," Chuck explained casually.

"Why are you so disgusting?" Cheryl said coldly.

She really couldn't understand why there was such trash in front of her.

What was he doing here and showing her such photos?

Cheryl didn't want to stay with him any longer and scolded, "Go away!"

"I want to ask if you stayed here last night." Chuck still thought that he had to figure out how the photos were taken.

It seemed to be from surveillance footage. Was it possible that Hotel Luna had a hidden camera planted by a previous guest? This shouldn't be possible.

However, why did that person send the photos to his phone after taking pictures of Cheryl, a top-notch woman from a great household? Shouldn't they have sent it directly to Cheryl to blackmail her?

Chuck couldn't understand.

However, the photos were still very comforting. After all, she was beautiful, her figure was good, and the person had done a great job imbuing them with an air of mystery. Chuck admitted that there was nothing between the two of them. She certainly wouldn't hand herself over to Chuck for no reason, right?

Chuck felt that he had been taken advantage of.

He wanted to laugh deep down.

"Yes, I did. But what does it have to do with you?" Cheryl said nonchalantly.

"Well, it does a bit." Chuck shrugged. This was Karen's hotel. How could it not concern him?

It was acceptable to say that this hotel belonged to him. He could tell his mother too that this hotel was his. He thought, "If you stay in my hotel, why can't I ask anything?"

"It does? Why, is this your hotel? What right do you have to ask me these questions?" Cheryl was infuriated. She felt that she was being polite enough. She would have ignored a fellow like him.

"Um..." Chuck was triggered. Why was this woman so hot-headed? Chuck sighed and asked, "Did I offend you in any way?"

"Let me ask you, what's the relationship between you and the owner of this hotel, Karen?" Cheryl's last concern was whether Chuck was Karen's follower or not.

She had to be meticulous. After all, Karen was too strong!

"Oh, are you here for her?" Chuck asked back with a half-smile. Was she looking for his mother? What was she going to do?

"It doesn't matter. Just answer me," Cheryl said curtly.

Chuck shrugged and smiled, "What do you think?"

"Do you know her?" Cheryl questioned again.

"Of course."

"How?"

"Perhaps you won't believe me even if I tell," Chuck muttered. He was baffled that Cheryl was being mad at him. If he said he was Karen's son, she certainly wouldn't believe it. Chuck was not bothered to prove it either. He had other things to do. How could he waste time on this trivial matter?

"Tell me!" Cheryl snapped.

"Forget it, I won't." Chuck shook his head and said, "I'm only telling you that there is a relationship and you may guess what it is. My turn to ask you something now."

"You want me to guess?" Cheryl scoffed. She was not as patient as Chuck.

"Don't bother speaking to me. Even if you're related to Karen, I'm still here only to see her. Anyone else should step aside!" Cheryl added icily.

Yes, now that Cheryl thought about it, what kind of person would he be

to Karen based on the way he had treated women?

Perhaps Karen was blind to let such a person anywhere near the hotel's vicinity!

Or maybe he was a son of Karen's friend, hence Karen had no choice but to let him stay here.

"What on earth did you want to see her for? She hasn't been in the country recently and has gone to the United States," Chuck pointed out. He was clueless. Was Cheryl up to something important?

Chuck still felt that he had to get to the bottom of it.

"The United States?" Cheryl scowled.

"If you have anything, you may tell me," Chuck said directly.

"Tell you?" Cheryl was annoyed and her lovely eyes were devoid of warmth.

Chuck was too lazy to continue the conversation. Cheryl obviously had a bad impression of him.

Then, he smiled and said, "Director Champ, when we were at the hotel last time..."

"What are you trying to say? That you bought the hotel? Or that you ruined the Allen family?" Cheryl interrupted him callously.

Chuck understood that Cheryl was here to ask about this matter, for the Champ family was also one of the Four Great Households. When their family knew that the Allen family was destroyed, they definitely would be cautious with it.

They were worried that he would destroy their family too.

Nonetheless, Chuck didn't mean to destroy the other three families. There was no need to. He didn't simply destroy any family as he wished. No one in the remaining families had offended him. It was just that he had left a poor impression to Cheryl of the Champ family.

Chuck hummed, feeling that he should not tell her about this for the time being.

The main reason was that she wouldn't believe it even if he had told her!

"Get out of my way if it's not you!" Cheryl said.

"Are you worried that your family will also be destroyed?" Chuck laughed out loud.

Cheryl's alluring eyes were frosty. She emerged from the car with a tall and charming figure. Her temperament matched her height, which was really only befitting of a great household. Chuck had just seen her photos. Now, when he looked at her in person again, he felt a little bizarre.

"Who are you exactly?" Cheryl asked, punctuating each word.

"Take a guess," Chuck replied with a smile.

Cheryl was extremely furious. The fact that the Allen family had been destroyed in the past few days had already caused a sensation across the country. Many people were gossiping about the Allen family's destruction and whether it would be the same for the other three households. Would they meet the same fate one after another?

This kind of words was the last thing Cheryl wanted to hear at the moment.

"You'd better don't test my limits," she warned.

"If you came to ask her if the Champ family will be destroyed, I can tell you that it won't happen as long as you do nothing wrong," Chuck stated.

Was this clear enough?

"Who are you to say this?" Cheryl suddenly felt ridiculous. How could he say that to her? What made him be in the position to say such words?

She was actually wasting time on a fool again!

"Because I can," Chuck responded blandly. He was profoundly unpredictable. If he couldn't say it, who else could?

However, this sentence made Cheryl even more spiteful. "Who do you think you are? If you're Karen's close relative or her son, only then you're in a position to say that."

"Why are you so smart? You're right, I'm Karen's son." Chuck grinned. Sure enough, as a member of a great household, she had managed to be intelligent enough to come up with this.

Hearing this, Cheryl was a little shocked. She was angry from embarrassment just now, so she had blurted out these words.

But how could it be possible? Karen was able to destroy the Allen family, but how could she have such a cr*ppy son?

After Cheryl had affirmed her suspicions, she was upset to be fooled by him.

"Well, if you're Karen's son, how are you going to prove it?" Cheryl sneered. This was ridiculous!

Why did she even ask that? Of course he was lying!

"Oh, you want proof? Come with me then," Chuck said as he shrugged. When he entered the hotel later, all the staff would call him 'Young Master'. That would be sufficient.


Cheryl stared at Chuck and huffed, "Fine, I'll go with you!"

She didn't even think that she would say something like that. How silly

she was to trust his words!

Chuck then started to walk towards the hotel while Cheryl followed behind. He thought that it was better to let this woman know. Once she had known his identity, at least she could cooperate with his questions.

After all, she was secretly photographed at his mother's hotel. This was a big deal!

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Chapter 440

Chuck brought Cheryl back to the hotel. Cheryl was mad at herself. Why did she follow him in?

Did she actually believe him? Was she attempting to verify his words? Cheryl felt that she was wasting her time.

At this moment, Chuck suddenly saw Willa coming out of the elevator and he smiled. Willa was well-known in the country, wasn't she? With her influence, if she wanted to join the Four Great Households, she could do whatever she wanted.

Cheryl certainly knew who Willa Logan was.

Therefore, compared to stating that the hotel staff called him 'Young Master', Willa's words would be more convincing to Cheryl!

If Willa spoke up, what was there to doubt for Cheryl?

Chuck was a bit astonished. On this day, Willa was particularly beautiful. She was wearing a pair of high heels and a blue skirt. She was like a fairy.

Chuck remembered that he had been learning combat with Willa during this period of time.

He had made great progress under Willa's tutelage. And perhaps due to Willa's training, some of Chuck's prior fantasies of Willa vanished.

This was a form of paying respect to Willa.

Chuck felt that Willa was so kind and meticulous to him. Why was he coming up with such thoughts now? Thinking about these was an insult to Willa in his mind. It really made him inhuman.

Thus, he scolded and warned himself in his heart to never have such thoughts.

In fact, for the first time Chuck had seen Willa, she was so jaw-droppingly gorgeous that he had fantasized about her.

This was typical. Any man would do the same.

However, after they had known each other for a long time, Chuck's mentality gradually matured. He felt that his behavior was especially wrong. It was simply an inhuman idea. Hence, right now, Chuck regarded Willa as his elder sister.

He had great respect for Willa!

Chuck opened his mouth to call Willa.

Cheryl was very surprised. Of course, she knew Willa! Who wouldn't know about someone from the nation's elites?

To be honest, the Champ family couldn't compare to Willa's immense

power. This was from what Cheryl knew about Willa on the surface. Who knew how much stake Willa possessed in underground industries?

However, why was Willa in Karen's hotel? Did she know Karen?

That was probably it. They were supposed to be elites. How could they not know each other?

Despite this, Chuck's face was full of joy. Did this mean he knew Willa too?

Was Chuck really Karen's son then? How was this possible? It was simply incredible!

Still, Chuck and Cheryl were dumbfounded by what happened next.

"You, drive my car over!" Willa glanced at Chuck and said in a slightly chilly tone.

It was as if she was ordering her staff around.

Chuck was at a loss. What was going on? Why was Willa so cold to him? Was she angry to see him and Cheryl together? Despite his baffled expression, she ignored him. What was Willa angry about?

After a moment of astonishment, Cheryl frowned and stared at Chuck.

"Do you want me to repeat myself?" Willa ordered coolly, "Drive my car over now!"

Chuck had a mental breakdown and tried to speak.

Willa's lovely eyes narrowed, full of the grandeur of a boss. "Don't think that I won't dare to fire you because you're the son of just another friend?"

What? What was Willa talking about?

Chuck was completely stupefied!

Cheryl had a huge change of heart. First of all, she was upset about how ridiculous she was. She had believed that Chuck was Karen's son and followed him into the hotel. How could she be taken for a fool that day!

She thought, "I'll see how you'll explain and continue to pretend. You dare to say that you're Karen's son, how shameless could you be?"

"Are you coming?!" Willa scowled.

Chuck nodded in defeat. "Yeah..."

Walking to Willa's side, Cheryl noticed that the air was filled with her fragrance.

"President Champ, long time no see." Willa then smiled faintly at Cheryl.

"Hi, it's been a while too." Cheryl's expression was now a bit better.

"Are you staying in this hotel?" Willa asked as she remained smiling.

"Yes. I came in because this person said that he was Karen's son, so..." Cheryl eyed Chuck as she spoke.

"He isn't." Willa shook her head.

"I don't think so either. I was too confused just now." Cheryl's gorgeous eyes were about to burst into flames. She was really deceived by him!

When she had followed him, was he laughing at her on the inside?

"Well, see you next time," Willa said.

"See you," replied Cheryl.

"What are you standing there for? Come out now!" Willa turned to Chuck and ordered fiercely.

"Okay." Chuck followed Willa out dejectedly.

Cheryl was fuming. She was so stupid to believe his words. She was so p*ssed off!

Chuck went out with Willa and entered her car. "Auntie Logan..."

Chuck felt extremely wronged. What was going on?

Willa turned around and asked, "Why are you in touch with her?"

"Auntie Logan, your voice is so fierce," Chuck whined. He was not used to it. In his heart, Willa was the most gentle person. Why did she suddenly speak so coldly at this time?

"Pfft." Willa suddenly smiled and asked, "Is my voice cold?"

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief to see her smile. This gentle smile belonged to Willa, but why did she say those words just now?

"Yes," Chuck pointed out.

"Do you know why I did that?" Willa looked at him seriously with concern in her eyes.

Chuck said, "I don't know. Auntie Logan, you scared me just now."

"Alright, I'm sorry." Willa smiled again and reached out to caress his hair. Then, she said in a particularly serious tone, "This Cheryl woman seems all good, but as a man, please don't be in touch with her anymore. Do you hear me? Don't contact her anymore."

"Well, I didn't get in touch with her. She just said I..."

"Enough. I don't wish to know what you talked about with her, but you have to remember my words. Don't... No, you're not allowed to see her again!" Willa was very stern as she reminded him.

"Why?" Chuck was confused. Why was Willa acting so serious?

"Because although Cheryl's very beautiful, she's also troublesome. She married twice but her husbands were cursed to death by her." Willa sighed as she also felt a little sympathy for Cheryl.

She didn't believe in those things, but it was true that two men had died unnaturally under Cheryl's watch. They both were killed in car accidents.

This was somewhat strange!

Chuck understood that Willa was protecting him and had said those out with good intentions. However, there was nothing purely wrong in this world. For thousands of years, there had never been such curses in the country. So, did this so-called cursed lady have any other secrets up her sleeves?

"It's hard to say. But as a man, it's not good for you to keep in touch with her. What if you get hit by a car..." Willa suddenly stopped herself.

"So, do you understand now? Could you please listen to me?"

Chuck understood and replied, "But, Auntie Logan, she had a bad impression of me just now. That's why I brought her in..."

"Well, will you listen to me?" Willa beamed as she cut him off.

"I will, Auntie Logan. I always listen to you." Chuck felt that he should rather believe her. It was better for him to be safe than sorry.

If his contact with Cheryl gave himself bad luck and that he would be involved in a car accident, how faulty would it be then!

"Good, good!" Willa was relieved. "Chucky, I've been training you these days. I'll take you on a walk and relax. The movie you invested in wrapped up today. Shall I take you to watch it?"

Yes, the movie that Chuck had invested in last time was finished shooting. It would go straight to post-production so it could be ready in time for public release.

Willa had her own chain of cinemas nationwide and she could screen the movie in all of them right away, which would rake in tons of money for Chuck

Chuck would have forgotten about it if Willa didn't mention this. The film he had invested was now complete. He wondered if it was ready for post-production.

"Okay, Auntie Logan. You drive," Chuck said. "I like to be in your car."

"That's fine. Hey, were you angry just now?"

Chuck joked, "Yes, Auntie Logan. You scared me."

"Then, I apologize to you once more, alright? Sorry, sorry, sorry..." Willa's alluring eyes were tender to look at. Still, it could be said that there was a bit of disappointment in Willa's heart.

Recently, she had to train Chuck basically every day. Since they had been in contact with each other for a long time, it was inevitable that their bodies would bump into each other. However, Willa found a tiny problem. Chuck was very careful. In other words, he respected her

very much and would not touch her during his lessons.

This was a good sign but also a bad impression.

The good thing was that Chuck was still so naive in Willa's eyes. On the other hand, the bad thing was that he had regarded her as an elder to be respected.

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Chapter 441

Speaking of which, Willa felt a little regretful.

What did she regret though?

At that time when Karen had tried to bring her and Chuck to be together, she didn't think about this. Her criteria for choosing partners were very simple. She just had to like them.

However, when Karen had brought the two together, Willa felt that Chuck was too young, hence she didn't think much about that at all.

Despite this, she had gradually gotten closer to Chuck and felt that he was a very polite and simple child. In particular, when she was in the bar wearing a cat mask, Chuck had kissed her.

Willa was stunned. At that time, her first reaction wasn't anger, but shyness because it was her first kiss.

Then, in the following days, Willa had been missing Chuck very much. She wondered if she could try it with him.

Though, Willa was a person who didn't like to express her feelings. She wouldn't convey these thoughts, for she was a silent person. She stuck to accompanying Chuck. After all, he had Yvette as his wife.

Still, she had a bit of remorse. If she took the initiative and thought about it a bit more when Yvette was away, would things be different now?

In spite of this, there was no such thing as regrets in this world to her.

In fact, it was useless to regret anyway. Her thoughts had slowly changed but Chuck's didn't. He had always been regarding her as Auntie Logan.

Thinking of this, Willa sighed deep down. It was fine as long as he could be happy. She wouldn't mind...

After that, Willa drove Chuck to the post-production studio. In fact, Willa rarely... No, she wouldn't appear on such an occasion because she didn't like to show up in public. She liked to lay low.

The other thing was that Willa was too beautiful. Every time she had shown up, she would attract the attention of others. Willa did not like this, especially now that someone was in her heart... After being with Chuck, she was even more unwilling to be looked at by other men.

If someone were to look at her... he would be Chuck and Chuck alone. The rest couldn't!

However, it was boring to learn the art of combat. She had to take Chuck out for a walk. Otherwise, he would be bored.

"Here we are, Chucky," Willa said.

Chuck actually also wanted to see how his investment was going. When they had arrived at the studio, Willa parked the car but she received a phone call from Karen.

"Auntie Karen, do you think Brayden has sent people to the country?" Willa's face was grim as she spoke.

"Yes. I have sent people to stop them, but they couldn't. I'm preparing to face Brayden. Please help me deal with anyone he sends. I can't let them hurt my son." Karen was having a headache on her end!

She was driven out of the Lee family. She didn't think much of it but she had been paying attention to Brayden's situation. She couldn't let him come over. Therefore, Karen had decided to deal with Brayden instead.

Nevertheless, Brayden was too cunning. He hadn't shown up for ten days. Even Karen didn't know where he was hiding. If she couldn't find him in three days, she would consider returning to the country to protect Chuck immediately.

Before that though, she had to ask Willa to ensure Chuck's safety.

"Okay, I'll protect Chucky. Don't worry," Willa assured her. She saw Chuck waiting outside of the car.

Karen added, "You're always very reassuring. By the way, is Chucky by your side?"

"No, Auntie Karen. Do you want to talk to Chucky?" Willa wondered.

"No, I called him earlier. I want to tell you something..."

Willa said, "Sure, then I'll let Chucky head in first. We're outside now."

"Alright."

"Chucky, go in first and I'll come to see you later. Be good and don't run around, yeah?" Willa said gently as she opened the door.

"Got it."

Chuck replied and went to the post-production battleground. Willa closed the car door before asking, "Auntie Karen, what is it you want to tell me?"

Karen began, "Here's the thing..."

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In a car far away from Chuck and Willa, there was a composed blonde woman. She was especially beautiful and looked extremely perfect. She had thick lips, a tall nose and gorgeous blue eyes. This was one of the most beautiful faces in the United States!

However, her pretty blue eyes were staring at a person right now, full of killing intent.

Indeed, her eyes were peeled towards Chuck!

This golden-haired woman was, of course, Black Rose who was seriously injured by Karen.

After twenty days of recuperation, she had finally come out of the injury. She didn't take any assassin jobs for now. Instead, she only had one job, which was her own agenda.

That was to kill Karen's son and then kill Karen herself!

This was Black Rose's target!

She had been following Chuck for two days and was looking for an opportunity to attack him, but there weren't many due to Willa constantly protecting him in secret.

Willa's strength was not bad.

Black Rose stared at him for a while and then took out her phone to read some news about the assassin world. Suddenly, she saw one that read, "Blood Leopard, a rising assassin who just started her career less than a month ago, killed someone!"

It had been a long time since she saw such a female killer in the assassin sphere. This was a rare piece of news!

Black Rose scowled and let out a sneer. How could this kind of strength make the news between assassins? It was simply pulling her ranks down!

Nonetheless, she read the rest and found, "Rumor has it that Blood Leopard is also an extremely charming woman. Would she be more beautiful than the World No. 1, Black Rose?"

The post continued, "I don't think so. Black Rose is the most beautiful woman in my heart!"

Reading this, Black Rose smirked. She had heard too much in this case and it was meaningless.

However, some people continued to say, "I think Blood Leopard should be more beautiful than Black Rose. After all, I like local women. I think Blood Leopard's so fierce that she may replace Black Rose and become the World No 1 female assassin!"

Black Rose wasn't interested in reading it anymore because how could an obscure, trivial junior take her place?

Was this even possible?

Black Rose turned off her phone and continued to stare at Chuck from a distance. An opportunity had to come sooner or later.

.....

Chuck walked into the studio. There was slight chaos here and there and a lot of people were present. Chuck looked very happy. At least,

the movie he had invested in was about to come true.

How much money would this movie make for himself? It was already very good to get hundreds of millions of dollars in the box office but could it be possible for him to earn just three or four hundred million dollars?

Chuck was more than looking forward to it!

"Hey, who are you and how can you come in as you please?" a member of the film crew shouted on-site. Who was this person? Didn't he know that he was in a studio? Why did he come in randomly? It was a blatant disregard for the rules.

"I'm the producer. Don't you know that?" Chuck wasn't angry either. He found that the atmosphere was not bad at all.

"Are you?" This member of staff was suspicious. There seemed to be a producer they often overlooked named Chuck Cannon. Was this the man?

All of the producers were wealthy. Why did the person in front of him look like he didn't even have 300 dollars from head to toe?

The staff member didn't believe it and questioned, "Are you Chuck Cannon?"

"Yes, I am. Also, could you ask Erica the director to come out?" Chuck replied.

The staff immediately used the walkie-talkie to ask for the director, "Director, Director, there's a someone called Chuck Cannon..."

"What? Chuck? Where is he?" a voice sounded from the other end.

"I stopped him," answered the crew member.

"You numbskull, he's the producer of this movie!" Erica reproached into the walkie-talkie!

"Huh? I'm sorry, I'm so sorry!" The staff hurriedly apologized to Chuck, "I'm sorry."

"It's fine." Chuck waved his hand. At this time, Erica came out. When she saw Chuck, she also breathed a sigh of relief. "Why didn't you inform me in advance before you came here?"

The day post-production commenced was also Zabrina's birthday. She had portrayed as the heroine of the movie. Therefore, the studio was ready to celebrate her birthday too. It could be counted as a happy occasion. After all, Zabrina was a huge star now!

"No, I just want to have a look." Chuck smiled.

"Today's Zabrina's birthday. Are you here to celebrate?" The director was a tad confused. Otherwise, why would Chuck, who never cared much about the movie, suddenly turn up here? Was he interested in

Zabrina's alluring face? The rumors circulating now could provide momentum before the movie was released.

"No." Chuck didn't even know that it was Zabrina's birthday. Why did he come here specifically again...?

"Mr. Cannon, I think you can do it," Erica encouraged.

"What do you mean?" Chuck was puzzled.

"I suggest you pick Zabrina up later and kiss her," she continued with a smile. Chuck was amazed. Why did Erica want him to pick Zabrina up and kiss her?

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Chapter 442

"Why should I do that?" Chuck was perplexed. What did the director mean?

He was merely acquaintances with Zabrina. Why should he kiss her?

"Well, the movie's about to be released, so we have to come up with a publicity stunt! This can become a hot topic that everyone will pay attention to. By then, the box office will be much higher," Erica explained.

It was just a means for marketing. Stirring up some controversy would generate buzz for the movie's release. The box office definitely wouldn't be bad after that.

Chuck was speechless. "I don't wanna kiss someone for your publicity stunt. It's better you find someone else."

Chuck understood what this meant and he wouldn't be happy to do it. He didn't have any feelings towards Zabrina. Therefore, why would he kiss her?

If news reports and videos all came out about it, wouldn't he become well-known?

This was not in line with Chuck's mindset.

He couldn't be too high-profile.

"It's best for you to do this as a producer. You pretend to come over and celebrate her birthday. Then, kiss her once you go upstairs. I'll say hi to her. Zabrina will cooperate with you," Erica persuaded.

This was a common technique. A kiss wasn't a lot to ask. Besides, Zabrina was also a very beautiful woman!

There were so many people who had desired to kiss her!

"There's no need for that," Chuck refused still. It might be fine behind closed doors. If Yvette saw it on the news, she would definitely feel very miserable.

She would not express it on her face but Chuck knew that she would be very uncomfortable. He had done so many unforgivable things to Yvette with Zelda, Queenie, and Quinn. Now, Chuck didn't wish to continue that.

He must get along well with Yvette. That was the only way.

"Um... just think about it." Erica had a headache.

"Think about what?" Just then, Chuck and Erica heard a pleasant voice. Chuck looked back and saw the lovely Willa coming over with a smile on her face.

Her phone call was over.

"Well, I want to do a publicity stunt to increase the popularity of the movie during the premiere, so I'm asking for the producer's cooperation to kiss the leading actress Zabrina..." said Erica.

"No way!" Willa shook her head. Her face was particularly serious and she said it without any hesitation!

She noticed that Chuck was looking at her in surprise. She continued, "He already has a wife. Don't drag him along to hype up the movie. Find someone else."

Needless to say, it was out of the question. How could Erica let Willa watch Chuck kiss someone else?

If that had happened, Willa would be disappointed. At this moment, she thought of Chuck kissing her on the other night.

"Okay. Since you said so, Director Logan, I'll arrange for someone else." Erica was caught off guard regarding why Willa's reaction was so huge. This was a bit odd!

Erica went inside and told Zabrina about this.

"Auntie Logan..." Chuck thought that Willa's reaction was so instinctive.

"Chucky, you want to kiss Zabrina, don't you?" Willa sought a compromise. If he wanted to do anything, she would agree.

If Chuck wished for it, she would immediately ask someone to arrange it for him.

"No, I don't." Chuck shook his head.

Willa was delighted deep down. She could see that Chuck really didn't want to be like this. He was really a naive little boy.

"Well, let's go to a place with a smaller crowd." Willa grinned. Then, they both went inside.

Post-production was done and Zabrina's birthday was going on, so the atmosphere was very lively.

After Chuck and Willa went in, he saw the star of the day. Zabrina was exceptionally beautiful. She was dressed in a small suit and jeans, exuding a woman's beauty.

Jeans were the best way to convey a woman's alluring figure. Chuck could see that Zabrina had an excellent one.

It was a sort of charm.

"Chucky, is she good-looking?" Willa smiled gently as she asked. Then, she muttered to herself, "If you're staring, that means you regret not kissing her."

"Not as good-looking as you, Auntie Logan," Chuck replied earnestly.

This was the truth.

Yvette was the perfect woman in Chuck's heart. She had the best figure. Willa was on the same level as Yvette because the former's temperament was flawless. Her face, figure, and voice were all fantastic.

At that time, Chuck had wanted to let Willa wear jeans to show off her feminine figure. However, he didn't think so much about that now. Willa didn't like exhibiting herself. Chuck knew that he only had respect for Willa now, so he stopped himself from thinking about it.

Willa's qualities were better with the dress she was in. Chuck looked at her appreciatively at least, for she was very charming.

Willa's attractive face turned a slight red. What Chuck said made her very happy. He was really good with his words.

"Auntie Logan, I mean it. Zabrina's beauty is nowhere near yours," Chuck continued. This was also the truth. Zabrina was not on the same level as Auntie Logan.

Never mind the look of Zabrina's body.

"Why, thank you." Willa let out a tender smile. Whenever others praised her, she was always very disgusted by them. But when Chuck praised her in the same way, she felt very joyful and special.

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. It was not appropriate to talk about this topic with Willa. No matter what, he remained respectful towards her.

At this moment, the two of them were standing too close to each other. Willa thought of the kiss in her heart. If Chuck had borne the same intention as he had that night, she wouldn't refuse. Unfortunately, Chuck didn't make a move.

There was a sense of loss in Willa's heart. What should she do?

She should better protect him silently.

Thinking of this, Willa felt a tad better.

Chuck gazed at Zabrina, who was surrounded by people. Sure enough, she needed a man to kiss her as a stunt. But Zabrina was particularly unamused because she hated the man so much. However, in the spirit of cooperation, she could only do it.

Still, when she saw the man coming over, Zabrina felt revolted at once. She rejected him. She shifted her pretty eyes and suddenly found Chuck behind the crowd. She bit her lip and pushed her way out.

She didn't have many feelings for Chuck, but at least he didn't repulse her.

That way, it was alright for her to kiss Chuck. If nothing else, she would complete the publicity stunt.

All of a sudden, she came over and kissed Chuck without saying a word. Chuck was dumbfounded. What was she doing?

"Wow, is this Zabrina's new boyfriend? Why's he so unfamiliar?"

"Take pictures!"

"If this photo is taken, it'll make it to the headlines tomorrow!"

"Why do I think she's doing it for publicity? This man doesn't look like Zabrina's type at all. I'm speechless. Why did Zabrina look for this man to do that?"

"Who cares? This man's so darn lucky."

Everyone at the scene was busy talking and taking photos. Chuck had fallen apart in the presence of so many people. Why did Zabrina choose him?

He wondered if she liked him. That was impossible. He had nothing to do with her!

Seeing this, Willa sighed deep down. Just now, she was happy to see Chuck compliment her. But now Zabrina had actually taken the initiative to come over and kissed him!

Willa wanted to stop it but she couldn't...

"Hold me in your arms. I need you to work together for the movie," Zabrina said in a hushed voice. Chuck sighed and could only follow as he was told.

The next day, the headlines of the major entertainment news were all about, "When rising star Zabrina Yalden's mysterious boyfriend appeared..."

Who was this mystery man? No one knew.

In the university, the students there loved to keep up with such news very much. Chuck had not come to campus for a long time. Everyone in class virtually forgot about him. Lara sat in her chair, looking upset. She had sent Chuck a message but he didn't respond. What on earth was he doing?

She felt like she had a broken heart. If Chuck didn't come over anytime soon, she wouldn't have the mood to go to school anymore.

"Wow, look, it's Chuck, Chuck Cannon!" A student who was browsing the news in the class jumped up all of a sudden. He couldn't believe his eyes because he saw Chuck in the entertainment section!

He was kissing Zabrina!

Really?!

"What's up? Yeah, what's with Chuck?" All the students gathered around. Lara rushed up at once. When she saw the news, she was at a loss. What was happening?

How could Chuck be Zabrina's boyfriend? Did he become her boyfriend after being missing for so long? Lara suddenly felt glum and discouraged. She had a great body too that was much better than Zabrina's. Why did Chuck like Zabrina over herself? Did Chuck prefer celebrities?

Lara believed in herself and hatched a plan to become a celebrity!

"It's not Chuck, is it?"

"Chuck may be rich but he's too much of a loser. I don't think so. Look at this picture, it's so blurry. Did someone take it from a mile away? No, it's definitely not him! They just look alike. How can Chuck have such good luck!"

"I'm with you. Let's go. Even then, Chuck's just a guy who happened to be kissed by Zabrina."

Everyone was chatting up a storm about it.

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