

Chapter 453

"Willa, don't go too far. Do you think I will believe in what you said? Hand him over!" Cheryl was angry. As a member of the Champ family, she paid a lot of attention to Willa's friends and relations.

Willa did not have a relative by the name of Chuck Cannon at all!

"I think you really don't know what you are doing!" Willa replied coldly.

"Of course I know. This person beat my cousin!" Cheryl was furious. Now she just wanted to take revenge on Chuck immediately!

Chuck shrugged, and that annoyed Cheryl even more!

How could he still be proud of himself?

Cheryl almost wanted to slap him. However, Chuck was too lazy to be bothered by her. Since Willa was solving this problem, then he just had to stand behind Willa.

He found Willa oddly charming when she was angry.

The fact that she was angry because of Chuck made him feel something incomprehensible. However, he suppressed the feeling quickly with conscience. He knew he had to respect her.

Chuck watched Willa without saying a word.

It felt really good to be protected by Willa.

"You don't know about everything! I can tell you though." Willa stared at Cheryl.

Since the method Willa used last time could not completely prevent Cheryl from having any contact with Chuck, the only way now was to make Cheryl fearful.

Then, Cheryl would not show up in front of Chuck again.

"If you don't leave today, I will go to the house of Champ family!" Willa said coldly.

She had to do this!

"Do you mean that you want to burn the bridges with the Champ family? Just because of your subordinate?" Cheryl was furious!

"I told you that he is not my subordinate. I have to cook for my Chucky. If you continue to make a fuss here, I will take action!"

Willa said nonchalantly and turned around. Her face was no longer cold. She smiled at Chuck and said, "Chucky, let's go in and prepare the meals."

Chuck shrugged. He was hungry too. There was no need for him to continue talking to these people!

Chuck followed Willa into the villa. Finnegan was surprised that Cheryl really didn't take any action the whole time!

"Cheryl, Cheryl..." Finnegan felt extremely wronged. How could his cousin let Chuck leave just like that? Finnegan thought that Cheryl would be enraged!

Cheryl's eyes were cold. Willa's words had irritated her. In the past, she would definitely turn hostile with Willa on the spot. However, she hesitated this time.

The reason that she hesitated was not for anything else, but because of Karen Lee, the one who could destroy the Allen family!

What was the relationship between Willa and Karen?

This was something that Cheryl needed to be concerned about. If they indeed had a relationship, the Champ family must be cautious!

"Don't worry, Finnegan. I'll handle this matter for you," Cheryl comforted him.

"Cheryl, why are you afraid of Willa? I just told you not to embarrass her, but I didn't tell you to tolerate her like this!" Finnegan didn't understand. In fact, his cousin was very well-known for her hot temper.

He even thought that Cheryl would not be able to refrain from slapping Willa just now. He was worried about it the whole time. However, in the end, his cousin actually pretended not to hear Willa's ruthless words?

How could she just let Willa go back in with Chuck?

"That's not the reason. I'm worried there might be someone else backing Willa up," Cheryl explained cautiously.

"Someone else? Who could that be? Is there anyone that could ever deter the Champ family?" Finnegan was even more confused.

In fact, he already had the idea of taking advantage of his family's power to force Willa to be with him. He thought it was easy for him to do that!

However, his cousin didn't say anything up till now. Finnegan grew anxious.

"You are aware that the Allen family has been destroyed, right?" Cheryl implied.

"Cheryl, what do you mean? Do you mean the Allen family was destroyed by Willa?" Finnegan sneered. Although he liked Willa, he still thought it was ridiculous!

If Willa really was that powerful, then why was the Logan family not included in the Four Greatest Households?

This could only prove that Willa was not as powerful as compared to them. It was therefore impossible for her to wipe out the Allen family.

"No, I found out about the woman who destroyed the Allen family. It should be a woman named Karen Lee, and Willa is acquainted to her."

"Karen Lee? Why haven't I heard of it? Cheryl, did you make a mistake?" Finnegan frowned. This name was too strange for him. Of course, he knew that the Allen family was wiped out, but them being wiped out by some names he had never heard of? That sounded impossible!

"It shouldn't be wrong," Cheryl shook her head.

"So, you're concerned about this?" ask Finnegan.

"Well, what if Willa has a good relationship with Karen? It may be risky for us to go against her the hard way," Cheryl thought carefully.

If Willa persuaded Karen and turned hostile with the Champ family, it would be a huge trouble for all of them!

"No way, I haven't heard about Willa knowing any Karen at all." Finnegan was still not convinced. He felt annoyed that Chuck was let go just like that.

He could not stand it!

"Finnegan, you have to be careful. Do you still feel the pain? I'll take you to dinner," Cheryl wanted to leave this place first.

"Cheryl, look at my face," Finnegan pointed to his face that still had a palm print on it.

"Alas, Finnegan. Wait a minute, I'll go in and talk to her." Cheryl had no choice but to do so as she couldn't tolerate it herself. In her heart, she didn't believe that Chuck would address Willa as Auntie Logan. They had nothing to do with each other at all. They were all pretentious.

She probably tried to hint that she had a mysterious figure like Karen behind her!

"Okay, be careful, Cheryl. I'll wait for you here." Finnegan was pleased that his cousin still cared for him.

Cheryl went to knock on the villa's door and this time, it was Chuck who opened the door.

Willa was preparing their meals. "Is there anything else?" Chuck shrugged and looked at Cheryl.

"You're not qualified to talk to me. I'm looking for Willa," Cheryl said with anger in her eyes.

"You're looking for Auntie Logan?" Chuck asked indifferently.

"Auntie Logan? Are you shameless? You once said that Karen is your mother, right? Now you say that Willa is your aunt? You are

unbelievably shameless!" Cheryl couldn't hide her anger at all

She had never seen such a brazen man. How could he have lied so confidently? He was even lying to himself!

That was too much!

"I'm really Karen's son," Chuck shrugged. Since Willa had changed her way, there was nothing for him to hide now. What's more, if it weren't for Willa last time, Cheryl would have known that he was Karen's son since a long time ago.

"Shame on you!" Cheryl pushed Chuck away.

She didn't want to see such a person for an extra second.

"What are you so proud of? I will catch you. You hit my cousin and you're never going to escape from that! No one can protect you!" Cheryl was truly irritated. She had never been so angry in her life!

She would rather give Willa ten million, fifty million, or even one hundred million to get Willa to hand over this man to her!

She had to get this man!

"Oh, really?" Chuck smirked. He just got to know about the Champ family recently and he had no intentions to trouble them. However, if someone forced him, he wouldn't tolerate it.

"Are you that sure?" Chuck said with a smile.

"I'm sure! Let me tell you, I've made up my mind. I will give Willa a sum of money as compensation and take care of her ego. She just has to request it. What I want is you only!" Cheryl blurted the words out angrily. She was genuinely disgusted by him.

"You are so generous! Your Champ family must be very rich?" Chuck laughed again.

"You're ignorant. You'll never be able to imagine the Champ family's wealth. Trash like you will never be on par with our family's class forever!" Cheryl said coldly. She was extremely furious by now.

"Haha," Chuck shrugged, "Since the Champ family is so rich, you have caught my attention."

After wiping out the Allen family, Chuck had changed his mind. He felt that there was no need for such a family to exist. Although he did not hate Cheryl much in the past, the sense of superiority of this woman was too strong. She thought that her family was great just because they were rich? Chuck decided that he shall make the Champ family lose all of their wealth then! Let's see if Cheryl would still feel superior at all!

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"We have caught your attention? What rights do you have to be interested in our family? Who do you think you are? Do you know that these few words could be the death of you?"

Cheryl's eyes were ice cold. He was challenging the dignity of the Champ family openly!

Did he mean he was interested in the Champ family's wealth?

Ha ha ha!!

Cheryl snorted at Chuck. How could this useless man say that he was interested in the wealth of the Champ's?

This was ridiculous!

"I don't know. Anyway, I am interested now. Let the Champ family know to get ready for it," Chuck shrugged his shoulders.

"Are you an idiot?" Cheryl couldn't help but swear. How stupid was he to say such words?

It was totally a statement made by a fool.

"In my eyes, you're the fool. Go home and be ready for it," Chuck said with a poker face.

"So you are interested in the wealth of my Champ family, right? Okay, I'll see how you can take it," Cheryl said disdainfully.

It was an eye-opener for her today. This person first said that he wanted to buy the hotel of the Allen family, then said that he was Karen's son, and now he even said that he wanted to take over the wealth of the Champ family. How shameless of him!

"Then you'll have to watch out," Chuck said calmly.

It seemed easier to deal with the Champ family compared to the Allen family.

It was not a problem for him to destroy the Champ family straightaway, but Chuck didn't want to do so. He wanted to snatch all the wealth of the Champ family.

"Idiot!" Cheryl was fed up with Chuck. She did not want to talk to him anymore.

She came in to deliberate with Willa. She wanted to take Chuck down with money. Let's see if he would still be so pretentious by then! She would beat him to death for sure!

Would it be so easy for him to take the Champ family's wealth? Could he even get a single cent from them?

She sneered and went in to look for Willa.

Willa was still cooking dinner for Chuck in the kitchen. Hearing footsteps, she looked back and found that it was Cheryl. She couldn't help but frowned, "Didn't I make it clear enough?"

She actually came in again. Willa didn't know if this woman would bring bad fortune to Chuck or not.

"I want to discuss to you. Offer a price, I won't bargain for it, and then you let me take him away!" Cheryl was confident. Didn't Willa just want to save her own face? Cheryl would give it to her.

Cheryl was going to use the power of money!

This was respectful enough for Willa. There were not many people who could get money from the Champ family!

This was such a great honor!

"A price? All the money of your Champ family is not enough to buy a strand of hair of my Chucky. Do you get it?" Willa said coldly. Willa was not interested in the wealth of the Champ family.

Considering that Chuck was Karen's son, and also the one who took away her first kiss... How could Willa put a price for him?

"Willa, don't go too far!" Cheryl felt ludicrous. Even Willa seemed shameless to her now.

How could Willa say that the Champ family's money was not worth even a single strand of Chuck's hair?

Yes, it was indeed true. What Cheryl didn't know was that the wealth of her family was nothing to Karen. After all, Karen had businesses all over the world. Her insights in business were unmatched by the Champ family.

"I'm going to cook now, don't disturb me. Get out!" Willa ordered Cheryl to leave.

Cheryl glared at Willa furiously. She had the urge to say, "If it weren't for Karen, what would you be? Our Champ family will find ways to wipe you out."

However, she didn't and she couldn't say it out loud.

She decided to find another way.

She snorted and strode out arrogantly.

Chuck shrugged and closed the door.

"Chucky, dinner is read. Come here," Willa called Chuck as she smiled gently. Right then, nothing was more important than having a meal with Chuck.

Chuck was hungry too, so he went to call Lara.

Meanwhile, Lara had already taken a shower and changed her clothes. She opened the door cautiously.

"Come and eat together," Chuck said.

"Okay," Lara felt as if she was dreaming. She noticed the crowd outside of the house too. She was quite intimidated by that.

She thought that she would be doomed today as the Champ family had brought so many people here. How could Chuck have handled it?

That was impossible!

However, Lara was startled when she saw Willa brought him back effortlessly.

She could not understand what was going on.

Who exactly was Chuck? How could he have the power to compete with the Champ family?

"Chuck, who are you?" Lara asked weakly.

"That's a strange question. I'm me," Chuck shrugged.

Lara was dumbstruck. She had always thought that Chuck's background was not as wealthy as the Champ family.

However, today's incident had shattered her believe. Chuck seemed to be more powerful than she had imagined...

And she used to laugh at him... Lara was fearful all of a sudden.

"It smells good." Chuck couldn't wait to dig in when he saw the dishes on the table.

"Eat more," Willa answered gently. She rarely cooked, but she would cook for Chuck as long as he liked it.

Chuck picked up his cutlery and began to eat. Lara sat down cautiously. She felt out of place. They didn't belong in the same world. She felt inferior.

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"Cheryl, how was it?" Finnegan could sense that things were not going well when he noticed the sullen look on his cousin's face.

Did Willa refuse to hand Chuck over?

"Let's go back first," Cheryl didn't want to talk further. She had to deal with this matter carefully. She was about to lose her temper because of that pr*ck, Chuck Cannon!

"Cheryl, what did they say?" Finnegan followed Cheryl unwillingly. Since his cousin had already said to leave, he had no choice but to obey!

Cheryl told him about what happened just now. Finnegan laughed so hard, "Haha, cousin, what did you say? Is the idiot interested in the wealth of our family? Haha, it's so ridiculous! How can he take it? I really want to see how he does it!"

Cheryl was not in the mood to laugh. Chuck had totally got on her nerves.

"Let him come and take the money. I'll smash him to death with the money!" Finnegan was ferocious. After all, the Champ family was so rich, they could do anything with the money!

He got in the car with his cousin. "Cheryl, what about Willa..."

"Stop thinking about her. I used to hear nice words about Willa, but today I can conclude that she is an idiot too! She actually said that all the money of our Champ family can't buy a single strand of that good-for-nothing pr*ck's hair!" Cheryl gritted her teeth. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became!

Finnegan frowned and said, "How dare she said that? Is Willa so stupid? But Cheryl, she is indeed very pretty, I..."

"No, I said no! You can't be with Willa, I know what you're thinking. No way, do you get it?"

"Cheryl, can't I just play around with her?" Finnegan whispered. Since Willa was an idiot, he could only play around with her then!

"What did you say?" Cheryl was in rage, "Finnegan, you should respect women. No matter how this woman is, you still have to respect her!"

Finnegan was speechless, "Alas, let's not discuss this. Let's go back first."

"Remember, I hate people who fool around with women. Even if you're my cousin, you can't do that as well."

"Got it, let's go home," Finnegan answered, but in his heart, he was already obsessed with Willa. He must see through such a beautiful woman...

"Okay, let's go back and figure this out. Don't worry, I won't let you get hurt in vain, especially when you're beaten up by that idiot," Cheryl's gaze turned vicious.

"Thank you, Cheryl!" Finnegan was relieved. With Cheryl's assurance, it would not be a problem.

He just had to wait to torture Chuck. It would be interesting when the time comes!

"By the way, Cheryl, aren't you going to remarry? At least, you should go for a date," Finnegan was really concerned about her. After all, she was his cousin. He pitied Cheryl sometimes. After her husband passed away, she did not have another man. She was still so beautiful with a perfect figure, yet no man dared to get close to her.


"Stop talking about that," Cheryl sighed. She would bring bad fortune to her husband. Who would dare to be with her? All these cowards!

Finnegan paused and pondered about who would be daring enough to

pursue his cousin. He raised the question to her once again. This time, Cheryl frowned and snapped, "How dare you talk about this topic with me? Shut up!"

"Yes, yes..." Finnegan laughed...

After Chuck finished his dinner, Willa proceeded to clean up the dishes while Lara went back cautiously to the room to rest. Chuck returned to the room and made a phone call to Betty Bernard. "Hey, Betty, I want to strip a family of all their wealth!"

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Chapter 455

Betty was a little surprised, but she would certainly listen to Chuck's order. "Young Master, which family do you want to do that to?"

"The Champ family, one of the Four Greatest Households!" Chuck said.

Chuck knew that making the Champ family broke would be much more difficult than wiping them out. However, this could make Cheryl feel the wealth of her family losing bit by bit. Chuck wanted to see how she could still feel so superior!

Chuck thought that it would not be a problem to do that with his mother's power.

"The Champ family?"

"Is it difficult?" Chuck asked.

"Young master, if that's what you want, it won't be difficult for sure," Betty smiled. She rarely smiled. It was not difficult at all.

Karen had influence all over the world. Betty admitted that it would take some time to make a family lose their wealth as compared to wiping a family out. For the latter, all they have to do was to attack the family's base.

"Great. I want to make the Champ family broke!" Chuck said.

"Okay. But, Young Master, how do you want to make that happen?"

"What methods do you have?" Chuck only had one or two ideas. Since Betty brought it up, he wanted to listen to her opinions.

"The simplest way is to suppress all the Champ family's businesses, but it would take a longer time. The direct method is to find out their loophole and then target it!" Betty said.

Chuck pondered on it. He would opt for the direct method for sure.

If he chose to suppress them, the wealth of the Champ family could still let them hold on for a few years. Chuck did not have the patience to wait that long.

The sooner the better, he thought. He wanted to make Cheryl's sense of superiority vanish quickly.

"Okay, Young Master, I will sort out the information of the Champ family and do as you said from tomorrow onwards," Betty said.

Karen had special information centers all over the world, which could collect data at lightning speed.

Chuck noticed that it was getting late. "Well, let's start tomorrow. Betty, you should go rest early,"

"Okay." Betty hung up the phone. She was a little surprised that the

young master asked her to go to bed early. Was he showing his care towards her?

Betty smiled a little.

Chuck too hung up the phone. At the same time, he heard that Willa had already cleaned up the dishes in the kitchen. Chuck went out to say goodnight to Willa. He had not stayed in the villa for quite some time, yet he still felt homely there.

"Auntie Logan, good night." Chuck actually wanted to chat with Willa. However, what was there to chat about? In fact, he just wanted to sleep on Willa's lap, but he couldn't say it.

Although Chuck didn't have any corrupted thoughts, he just felt comfortable being with Willa. She gave him a sense of warmth and tenderness. After all, Willa's voice was gentle and pleasant.

However, they were already in Central City. Could they still do this?

"Where are you going?" Willa walked over quietly. "Watch out for Black Rose. You have to stay with me. Come and sleep here."

Willa planned to let Chuck sleep in any room he wished, but she had to stay with Chuck. What if Black Rose launched a sneak attack?

Chuck was pleasantly surprised, "Auntie Logan, where? Is it your room or my room?"

"It doesn't matter. It's up to you," said Willa.

Chuck actually wanted to sleep in Willa's room. After all, the last time Chuck sneaked into Willa's room, he thought her room had a pleasant scent. It would be absolutely comfortable to stay in it.

However, if he said that he wanted to stay in Willa's room, how would Willa think? He decided to forget about it.

"Auntie Logan, let's go to my room," said Chuck.

"Okay. Let me get things ready and come over in a while," Willa smiled and went to her room.

Chuck was a little perturbed. It felt weird. Not long after Chuck returned to his room, Willa came in through the door. She had changed into a loose sportswear, yet it could not hide her beautiful curves.

"Have a good night sleep, Chucky," Willa sat on the sofa. Chuck hesitated and went over, "Auntie Logan, can I sleep here?"

"Why? Isn't the bed more comfortable? Why do you want to sleep on the sofa?" Willa was a little surprised.

"Auntie Logan, please don't be angry when I tell you," Chuck stuttered uneasily.

"Why would I?" Willa smiled gently. However, Chuck did not say anything. He just lay down and leaned against Willa.

Willa was startled. What did this mean? Did he like to lean on her and sleep?

"Auntie Logan, I think I can sleep very well when I am leaning on you," Chuck told the truth. In fact, during the time when Yvette went missing, Willa was the one comforting Chuck and Chuck had been sleeping in that manner. Chuck might have gotten used to it since then.

"Then..." Willa blinked her beautiful eyes. Did he like to stay with her?

"Auntie Logan, will you be angry?"

"No, just sleep. As I said, I will promise you whatever you want." Willa was more than willing to let Chuck sleep that way.

In this way, she could protect him better. In fact... Willa too felt good to stay with Chuck like this.

What she did not expect was that Chuck took the initiative to lean over. He was just like a child, she thought.

"Auntie Logan, I can't fall asleep. Let's have a chat," Chuck stared at Willa, head resting on her lap.

Willa bowed her head and both of their eyes met. "Okay, Chucky. What do you want to talk about?"

"Auntie Logan, do you have a boyfriend?" Chuck asked. It was just a random topic he thought of. Willa was pretty since she was a child. Perhaps, she already had a lot of admirers since kindergarten.

"No," Willa answered.

"Have you ever had a boyfriend?" Chuck continued to ask.

"No," Willa shook her head.

"Why?" Chuck was really surprised that Willa had never had a boyfriend. What a shock!

Chuck had never thought of that before. She should have been in a relationship at least during college, yet she didn't!

"I don't want to. I feel like... I don't want to," Willa said in a soft voice. What Chuck didn't know was that Willa didn't go to college or study in high school. She started working since she was very young. She gained the knowledge she had now slowly after she started running businesses.

Meanwhile, her character and etiquette were her natural temperament.

"You don't want to?" Chuck laughed. Willa was startled, "Why are you laughing? Why can't I not want to have a boyfriend?"

Of course he wanted to laugh. How wasteful it was for Willa to stay single until now?

As he stared at her lips, Chuck couldn't help but brought himself to

ask, "Do you still have your first kiss, Auntie Logan?"

"Huh?" Willa turned awkward in a split second. "Do I? No. You took it away..." Willa thought in her heart.

However, Chuck didn't know about it!

"No," Willa said.

"Ah, I'm sorry to ask these questions," Chuck wondered what was the point of asking that. However, when he heard that Willa, who had been single for a long time, had lost her first kiss, he still felt a little disappointed. Who was the person who took away the first kiss of such a perfect woman?

"It's okay. We can talk about anything." Willa was not an open-minded person, but she did not mind discussing such topics with Chuck.

However, Willa couldn't bring herself to talk about anything sexual. She would feel embarrassed easily and things would become awkward.

Willa had been single for 30 years. She had no desire for that and life had made her stop thinking about it too.

It was only after she met Chuck that she finally had someone in her heart. The only thing she wanted to do was take care of him, and fulfill all his wants and needs. As long as Chuck was fine, she would be at ease. She didn't think about anything else.

It could be said that Willa was a woman who valued spiritual needs rather than material and physical ones.

In ancient times, this was called spiritual relationship.

Chuck let out a sigh of relief. He thought that Willa would be angry. It seemed that he could continue this topic. He was curious about who took away her first kiss.

"Auntie Logan, can I continue to ask?"

"What, what are you going to ask next?" Willa was embarrassed. Did she have to talk about that topic? She had no idea how to talk about it as she was not such a person by nature.

"Who took your first kiss away?" Chuck was eager to know.

Willa was stunned. "It's you, dumbo," she chuckled in her heart.

However, she couldn't say it out loud. What would happen if she told him that? Therefore, Willa replied, "A very special man."

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Chapter 456

"What kind of special man is he?" Chuck asked while lying on Willa's lap.

Why was Willa's smile so gentle?

How special was this man? Chuck felt a little envious and disappointed.

However, he dispelled this idea. He should not think too much and he had to respect Willa!

Willa was such a perfect woman. The man who could take away her first kiss must be a man who could match her!

Yes, Willa thought of that night when Chuck pulled her out of her bar. She was wearing a cat mask when Chuck pecked her on the lips.

It was a strange feeling. Until now, Willa finally understood what that feeling was. Her heart was moved.

"Anyway, he's very special," Willa lowered her head and looked at Chuck.

In fact, Willa was very innocent in matters of love because she had no experience in it. Willa had no feelings for other men. However, why did she miss Chuck more and more?

Willa finally understood. To her, Chuck was a simple boy and that matched well with her innocence in love.

However, if Chuck knew about Willa's thoughts, he would feel guilty because of what he had done back then.

He had secretly watched Willa's back and dreamed of Willa more than once at night. When he was here the last time, he even sneaked into Willa's room and looked at her everyday clothes.

However, Willa did not know. Even if she knew, what kind of expression would she have? She would probably feel shy and awkward.

"Then, don't you intend to be with this special man?" Chuck asked.

"This... I..." Willa was silent for the first time.

How should she put it. Willa thought that being with Chuck was impossible. Willa was the kind of person who didn't like to force the others and she would never ask for a return. She would give within her capacity without expecting a return.

Hence, would she ask Chuck to break up with Yvette, and then be with her?

Willa would never think of such a thing. She just wanted to give

silently. When Chuck needed comfort, she could be there to fulfill his requests. Other than that, she would leave it to fate.

That was Willa's thought.

"Did the man refuse to be with you, Auntie Logan?" Chuck was quite angry. How could the man be so irresponsible?

How could the man not take up the responsibility after kissing such a pretty woman like Willa?

To be honest, if he were the man, he would definitely take responsibility. What a perfect woman, how could he bear to leave her like that?

"No, I... I don't know either," Willa said softly.

Willa felt a sense of disappointment. She could see through his eyes, they were so pure, without any evil thoughts. In that case, Chuck was not interested in her at all. If Chuck wasn't interested in her, how could he have feelings for her?

The reason why he leaned on her right then was because he liked how it felt. It was because he felt comfortable, and was used to it. It could also be that...because she was his aunt, so it was normal for him to lean on her...

"Who is this person? I'll hunt him down!" Chuck was angry.

"No, why do you want to find him?" Willa was extremely embarrassed. That time, it was Chuck who took away her first kiss, but he had mistaken Willa for Yvette!

"Why can't I find him? Auntie Logan, I want you to be happy," Chuck was particularly serious.

A woman like Willa should be loved and doted on by men.

She shouldn't have been single for so long, because the man who kissed Willa must have won Willa's heart. Otherwise, how could an ordinary man even try kissing her?

Chuck could even imagine Willa's reaction if he were to kiss her. She would definitely be very angry!

"As long as he is happy, I... will be happy too," Willa said.

Chuck sighed and couldn't continue the conversation. What else could he say? Willa was too considerate for others and Chuck felt sorry for her.

"It's getting late. Go to sleep," Willa said.

Chuck closed his eyes and rested his head on Willa for a long time before finally falling asleep. Willa had been watching him for a long time and she smiled suddenly, "Chucky, you looked so cute when you are sleeping. Your snore... has a rhythm..."

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Chuck woke up the next morning. After he was awake, Willa went to make breakfast. Chuck washed up and saw Lara when he went out of the room.

She didn't sleep much the whole night. She felt extremely out of place in the villa, thus she wanted to go back. Perhaps she could look for other management companies in Central City?

Lara had made up her mind. She wanted to become a star and to make a lot of money.

"Chuck, I... I will go out later. Thank you for helping me this time." Lara was disappointed. In fact, she did not lock the door when she slept the night before.

She wondered if Chuck would feel lonely without a woman by his side. She would not have minded if Chuck were to come into her room the night before.

She waited until midnight, yet Chuck never entered her room. Lara thought that Chuck was probably not interested in her. If not, he would have come in already.

"Where are you going? Why are you going to the management company? Do you want to be a star?" Chuck looked at her strangely. Lara's appearance definitely couldn't match that of Yvette's, but she had good figure. However, if she were to become an artiste, she would very likely be positioned as a sexy star. If she were to act in a movie, she would be forced to wear exposing outfits to attract attention. It would be difficult for her to stand out among the others.

Unless she was good in acting... When she was crying, Chuck did feel a bit moved. Acting skills could be cultivated. Chuck could speak to Erica Yannic, the movie director, and to try to arrange a role for Lara.

"Yes, I want to be a star," Lara lowered her head.

"What type of star?" Chuck asked.

"A movie star, a drama actress or a singer. Anything," Lara whispered.

Chuck laughed. Lara asked, "What are you laughing at? I want to do it."

"If you were offered a nude scene, would you take it?" Chuck tried to test her boundaries.

In an instance, Lara thought of the photo she took for Chuck. She blushed and shook her head, "No, I won't. But if you want to watch it, I can film it only for you to watch."

Anyway, Chuck had already seen her body. There was no need for Lara to be so ambiguous.

Chuck coughed, "Well... if you want to be a star, I can offer you a

chance."

"Really!?" Lara was surprised.

"Yes, Auntie Logan has a movie production company. I can help you to get a role. However, at the beginning, it will definitely be a small role. You have to work hard to let the other directors take a fancy to your acting skills in order for you to stand out." Chuck could do her this favour.

"Well, thank you, thank you so much," Lara almost cried with joy. If she had known that Chuck had such a relative, she should have looked for him a long time ago. If she had looked for him, she would not have encountered such predicament.

"It's okay. I'll bring you there to have a look after breakfast," said Chuck.

"Okay."

Willa had made breakfast. When the three of them were eating together, Chuck told Willa about this. Willa consented without any doubts. In fact, Willa too thought that Lara had the potential to become a star. If she worked hard enough, she should be able to stand out. After all, Willa owned the movie production company. This could easily be arranged.

After breakfast, Willa drove Chuck and Lara to the company. After settling Lara, Willa wanted to solve the problem of her own company.

When they arrived at the movie production company, Willa took Lara to meet with the director and let her audition for a part. It was interesting to see how Lara could portray the role of a ruthless, unreasonable lady pretty well.

With Willa's help, Lara was able to secure a role in one of the directors' movie. She was overjoyed.

Chuck shrugged and answered a phone call. It was from Betty.

"Hello, Betty."

"Young Master, you have to be careful. Black Rose didn't show up around the hotel yesterday. She should have gone to Central City to look for you," Betty said with a concerned tone.

Black Rose was too cunning.

Even Betty wanted to bring people over to protect Chuck.

"Okay, I got it," Chuck narrowed his eyes. It was time for him to meet this woman.

"How's everything going with the Champ family?" Chuck asked.

"Young Master, I've found loopholes in several of the Champ family's big companies. I'm ready to make the strike," said Betty. With Karen's

network, Betty could acquire such information in a very short time. These loopholes would ruin the companies very quickly!

"Then, let's start messing the Champ family's companies. I want to see the Champ family losing all their money," Chuck said expectantly.

He couldn't wait to bring Cheryl Champ down!

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Chapter 457

"Yes, Young Master!" Betty said.

Chuck hung up the phone. With Betty's efficiency, he was confident that they would be able to drag Cheryl down in no time.

Meanwhile, with his assistance, Lara was already communicating with the director. Chuck then asked Willa about the issues with her company.

Willa smiled but didn't say anything. Chuck didn't want to force an answer out of her. He grew to respect her more ever since they chatted the night before.

"A woman like Willa deserves all the happiness in the world," he thought.

He hoped the man who took away her first kiss would be accountable for his action!

Chuck followed Willa to her other company in order to settle the issues.

While they were in the car, Chuck leaned against the driver's seat. Willa's hair was right in front of him. "Is that her scent?" he wondered.

Chuck still couldn't forget her scent when he first entered her car.

"Auntie Logan..."

"Yes, what's the matter? Are you bored? Let me drive you around, okay?" Willa answered gently. She was indeed concerned that Chuck would feel bored. After all, she did not have the chance to bring Chuck around Central City the last time he was there.

Meanwhile, Chuck was stroking her hair. What was he doing?

Willa couldn't look back as she was driving. She could feel that he was particularly gentle.

It was true that Chuck could not help himself. However, when he came back to his senses, he withdrew his hand quickly and smiled awkwardly, "Auntie Logan, you have beautiful hair."

What he didn't continue his sentence, but he was wondering, "Who would be the man to touch this beautiful hair?"

Alas, what was the point of thinking about this?

Willa smiled gently, "Chucky, you really do have a way with words."

Indeed, no one had dared touch Willa's hair in the past, let alone praise her for it.

"I'm telling the truth. Auntie Logan, you're really perfect," Chuck sighed.

"You..." Willa was so curious about Chuck's expression at that

moment. What did he mean? Did he like her? Why didn't she feel it?

Why would he say those things?

Willa got nervous all of a sudden.

Was Chucky going to confess to her?

What should she do? How should she react? Be cool? Be nervous? Or should she just lean over and kiss him? "No, I couldn't make myself do such a thing..."

Willa's mind was in a mess.

However, Chuck continued, "Auntie Logan, I'm so blessed to have you as my aunt."

Her heart sank. She was overthinking about it again.

He wasn't interested in her at all.

He had always considered her as a senior, nothing more.

Willa sighed. "Well, as your aunt, I will protect you for the rest of your life."

Chuck was moved. "Auntie Logan, can I touch your hair?"

Chuck was nervous. He didn't know why he would say that either. Perhaps he was just bored. He thought so too.

"Sure. I will agree to any of your requests," Willa smiled tenderly. Although she was disappointed, she decided that it was fine like that. She thought Chuck probably toyed with her hair out of boredom.

There was nothing wrong with that, right? To be honest, if Chuck wanted to touch other parts of her body, she would not know how to deal with it. She knew she couldn't refuse him.

If she were to agree with it, she would surely feel embarrassed

However, if she acquiesced to it, it didn't seem appropriate. She felt confused.

Willa had no desire for physical touch. Spending time with Chuck, be it in a room, reading a book or just cuddling, would bring so much comfort to her already. That was what she craved for in a relationship.

In fact, she felt really good the night before.

Wasn't this what she had wanted, to watch her loved one while he was asleep? She would feel at ease.

Chuck closed his eyes. Willa's hair smelled really nice. "Auntie Logan, what shampoo do you use?"

Willa couldn't help but chuckled. She was amused by the question.

.....

Cheryl was resting at home. She thought about encountering Karen one day. She felt that she should pay extra attention to this matter. After all, Karen could be a potential threat or maybe a friend to the Champ family.

"Why not try to befriend her, then?" Cheryl thought. If they were to become friends, there would be a lesser chance of Karen wiping out the Champ family.

After all, Karen must have had a strong background if she could wipe the Allen family out. Cheryl felt that the right thing to do right now was for the Champ family to draw Karen to their side.

If they were successful in making Karen an ally, the other two families would not be a concern to them anymore, would they?

"The other two families must have thought about this too," Cheryl pondered.

She had to strike first before anyone else did!

Cheryl was ready to visit the Hotel Luna again. However, Finnegan came to look for her. Just like her cousin, Cheryl was still annoyed by Chuck. She didn't sleep well the previous night.

How could such a pr*ck piss her off?

It was impossible in the past!

This good-for-nothing was just lucky to have Willa to back him up.

"Cheryl, Cheryl, about that idiot..." Finnegan didn't sleep the night before as well. How could he still sleep soundly after being slapped twice?

"Don't worry, I'll figure it out." Cheryl thought the best solution was to draw Karen over to their side.

If her relationship with Karen grew stronger than Willa's bond with Karen, getting Willa to hand over Chuck shouldn't be a difficult thing to do.

In conclusion, Cheryl had to make Karen an ally. It was apparent that Karen had influence all over the world. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to destroy the powerful Allen family.

"I believe in you, Cheryl." Finnegan was relieved. He couldn't wait to destroy Chuck the night before.

"Okay. You should go have some fun. I'm going out now," Cheryl said. Finnegan chuckled and replied, "Cheryl, how about I find you a boyfriend?"

"No, thanks," Cheryl shook her head. She would rather stay single for the rest of her life. She was used to it anyway.

Finnegan didn't know what else to say.

Suddenly, Cheryl's phone rang. In less than ten seconds, she frowned.

"What's wrong?" Finnegan was curious.

"Something went wrong with our largest chain restaurant," Cheryl's eyebrows were knitted.

"What happened?"

"Check the news, it should be reported already," said Cheryl.

Finnegan took out his phone to check the news. The headline turned out to be "Horrible Hygiene Practice at Champ Family's Chain Restaurant: Employee Washes Vegetables with Saliva!".

"Who released this?" Finnegan frowned too. This was an actual incident that happened sometime ago. One of their employees had released the footage on the Internet. That time, the Champ family had settled the scandal immediately.

"I don't know. Isn't the video deleted?" Cheryl was confused. The leaked video was supposed to be deleted a long time ago. How could it resurface?

The video was undoubtedly going to cause ripples to their food and beverages business.

"I think someone did it on purpose. I'll settle it with a phone call," Cheryl said.

"This person is digging his own grave! This was intentional?" Finnegan was enraged.

"Maybe!" Cheryl was relatively calm. She often dealt with such issues. Although the issue seemed quite serious this time around, she believed it would not be too difficult to resolve the matter.

"Hunt this person down and finish him!" Finnegan exclaimed in anger. This idiot was playing with fire. How dare he meddle with the Champ family? Was he not aware that the Champ family was one of the Four Greatest Households?

Cheryl nodded as she reached for her phone. "I will let the culprit regret his action," she thought. All it would take for her to catch this person was just another phone call after settling the issue with the restaurant!

However, before she managed to make the call, her phone suddenly rang once again. Cheryl frowned. Ten seconds later, her face turned sour. Finnegan was confused. What could have gone wrong again?

After Cheryl ended the call, her gaze turned sharp and cold. "Someone is targeting our Champ family!"

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Chapter 458

"Targeting our Champ family? Cheryl, are you joking?" Finnegan laughed.

He didn't expect his cousin to be so humorous. What a joke early in the morning.

"I'm not. Just now, someone from our company called and said that something was wrong with our company's building," Cheryl said angrily.

She was informed that one of the company's buildings was in a dangerous state. The building had cracked and sank, it posed a great risk to the occupants in the building. To be frank, Cheryl was aware of the problem, but she did not resolve it. Never could she have expected that this issue would also be revealed!

"Cheryl, was there a mistake? Only the members of our family know about this issue. How could it be exposed? Did our very own family members expose it?" Finnegan couldn't understand how this could happen.

This was a secret among the Champ family. Other than the immediate relatives of the Champ family, no one knew about it. In other words, did someone from their own family betray them?

They were all immediate family members though! How could it be possible?

"The members of the Champ family won't do that for sure. What's scary is that how did the person who revealed this matter know about it?" Cheryl said coldly.

This was a serious matter. Two serious problems were being exposed overnight. How did this person get the information?

"Could it be a coincidence?" Finnegan still couldn't believe that someone dared to target the Champ family! These people were courting death!

"If it's just one incident, it might be a coincidence. Yet several problems surfaced. Would you still call that a coincidence?" Cheryl shook her head. Such a coincidence was impossible.

"Could it be the other two families who did this then?" Finnegan was furious. If they dared to do so, were they going to turn hostile with the Champ family completely?

"It shouldn't be the two families. We also have something to threaten them. They should be aware of this. It wasn't them. It should be... someone else!" Cheryl analyzed and said.

The Four Greatest Households each had the other's secrets, thus they would refrain from going against each other. No family would expose those problems so directly because there was no benefit for each other.

"Someone else? Cheryl, who do you think it is?" Who else could have the ability to do that except for the other two families? Finnegan thought.

"I'm not sure yet. Are you free today? I need your help to settle these two issues," Cheryl had to solve them. For an food and beverages business, this issue could greatly affect their reputation. If not handled well, their business crumbled.

"Sure, I'm free today." Finnegan shook his head. Although he was planning to find a way to meet Willa, this problem must be solved!

He would find the culprit and make him regret this action!

The two of them drove to the restaurant in question. When they arrived, the restaurant was already in a mess. Many people were holding banners to protest, asking for compensation, screaming about how disgusting it was, and how they would never dine at that restaurant again.

There were reporters at the scene. At the same time, those who had dined there before came to record videos to post them on Facebook.

The caption of their posts was 'The Dish with Saliva'!

The scene was out of control. Some protestors even threw feces at the door. They cursed loudly, "Shameless! Since you fed us with saliva, we will feed you with sh*t!"

The situation got worse. As people continued to post the scene on Facebook, the crowd grew bigger.

"How dare they throw sh*t?" Finnegan was furious after witnessing this. These people were looking for death!

"It seems that someone was guiding them to do so!" Cheryl's eyes were cold. Looking at the situation, there were tens of thousands of people at the scene. Someone was leading this. In other words, there was something fishy.

Someone targeted the Champ family deliberately and influenced the public. That resulted in the chaotic situation at the scene. Many people were angry.

Someone wanted to make a big deal out of it. This was definitely directed at the Champ family!

"Cheryl, who dares to do so?" Finnegan was fuming!

"The person who is targeting our family seems to be ruthless and knows about our family's secrets!"

Cheryl thought about it over and over again. Who could this person be?

"Cheryl, do you think it was Willa? Could that idiot have asked Willa to do this," Finnegan analysed. In this matter, only Willa, who had a conflict with them the previous night, was bold enough to do this!

After all, Willa was very powerful. Although her strength was not comparable to that of the Champ family, but she had the guts!

She could do this! Was she trying to declare a war with the Champ family?

Enraged, Finnegan thought, "How dare you, Willa! You are bold. How dare you target our Champ family?"

"It should be impossible for her to do so. The person I worry about is the one behind Willa, Karen Lee. The one who destroyed the Allen family!" Cheryl thought about it. Although she didn't want it to be her, it was the worst-case scenario.

"Can this Karen do this?" Finnegan frowned. He didn't believe it.

"Yes, she can. If she could wipe out the Allen family, she could do this to us. Well, the thing is, our Champ family didn't offend her at all. She has no reason to do this!" Cheryl was confused. She had always been good at dealing with such matters. Moreover, she had never been in contact with Karen before, so why would Karen target the Champ family so suddenly?

"Could it be Willa? Did that b*tch ask Karen to do this?" Finnegan analyzed.

"No, I know Willa. She is a straightforward woman. If she wants to target us, she will do it herself." Cheryl shook her head. Cheryl had known Will for a long time. How could she not know Willa's character?

"So, Cheryl, are you saying that Willa did this herself?"

"That's possible. Chuck must have asked Willa to do this. Willa is digging her own grave!!" Cheryl's eyes were full of killing intent!

Did Willa think she had the rights to go against the Champ family?

Not she didn't!

"Then what should we do?" Finnegan was furious!

"An eye for an eye!" Cheryl was ready to make a phone call.

Willa had many businesses. Cheryl believed there would be some loopholes. She had to find them out and make things difficult for Willa!

Finnegan was pleased with the idea. "I'll ruin your businesses, and you'll end up crying and begging me for mercy!" he thought.

However, Cheryl's mobile phone rang again. She answered the phone with a frown and soon she was irritated again.

"What's wrong, Cheryl? Did something happen again?" Finnegan had a bad feeling.

"Yes, the problem was our nightclub. We are being exposed for selling fake wine." Cheryl was smoldered with anger. She had once dealt with this problem sternly. However, she didn't expect such a thing to happen again!

And it was being exposed.

Finnegan snorted coldly.

As soon as Cheryl started the car, her phone rang again.

"The company has cheated..."

"We delay the wages..."

In just a few minutes, more than a dozen problems were being exposed, and all of them were critical. Someone was leading all these, the news had gone viral on Facebook.

The implications were huge.

Cheryl was so angry she could breathe fire.

"Willa turned out to be that powerful. It seems that I have underestimated her," Cheryl was in a rage!

Meanwhile, her mobile phone rang again. It was a call from the head of the Champ family, Anthony Champ. She hesitated as she knew that she would definitely get scolded. As expected, the moment she answered the phone, Anthony berated her, "What are you doing? Why are there so many issues?"

The whole Champ family were furious. A lot of problems had been uncovered. It was obvious that someone was going against the Champ family!

Who could have such boldness to pull this off.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry. I'll solve it right away!" Cheryl apologized.

"Solve it? How are you going to solve it? Everything happened so suddenly and so aggressively. Who is the one who did this? Do you have anyone in your mind?" Anthony said coldly.

"It might be Willa Logan," Cheryl said.

"Willa? How dare she?"

"It should be her!" Cheryl related what had happened the day before to Anthony. Anthony was furious. "Do you mean that Willa did this to us in order to protect the j*rk you mentioned?!"

"Well, I think so!" said Cheryl.

"Cheryl, will you do this for a man?" Anthony asked.

"No, I won't."

"Willa is smarter than you, so how would she do this? There must be someone else! Cheryl, I've asked you to investigate about Allen family's misfortune. How's the investigation going on?" Anthony said thoughtfully.

In his opinion, Willa wasn't capable of this. These problems were all the secrets of the Champ family. Willa did not have the resources to find out about them!

"Grandpa, the one who wiped out the Allen family is a woman named Karen Lee."

"Oh, what happened?" Anthony asked immediately. Why hadn't he heard of this woman before?

Cheryl told him about her analysis.

"So, this mysterious Karen is so powerful? Do you think she did this?" asked Anthony.

"It can't be her. We have nothing against her. Why would she do this to our family?" Cheryl replied.

"It's hard to say. Didn't you just say that Willa has connection with Karen? It's possible for Willa to ask Karen to do this," Anthony said indifferently.

"There is a possibility, but their relationship should not be that close." Cheryl thought. Karen could destroy the Allen family overnight. She was very powerful for sure. However, with Willa's ability, she couldn't have shared a good relationship with Karen, could she?

"That's to say, there's a stake between them. Willa must have spent money to engage Karen to target our Champ family using this method! Then, you should find Karen now and pay her more money to stop her from doing this."

"Grandpa, do you mean I should beg her?" Cheryl had some mixed feelings. When had she ever bowed to anyone?

"You don't have much experience in this. Based on my view, the issues and the timing of their reveals have shown that Karen is way more powerful than our Champ family, as much as I hate to admit it. It is normal to request help from a person who is more powerful than us. When we have reached such a status, it's all about stakes. You can persuade Karen to stop, and then ask Karen to deal with Willa instead!" Anthony said.

"Okay, I'll go now, but the matters over here..." Cheryl compromised. This time, the crisis was really menacing!

If she didn't meet Karen at this time, other serious problems could be revealed.

She had to meet Karen and stop her! Otherwise, the consequences

would be unimaginable.

"I'll handle it myself," said Anthony. This was not a trivial matter!

"Okay, Grandpa, thank you for that. I'll go now!" Cheryl hung up the phone.

"Cheryl, what did Grandpa say?" Finnegan asked.

Cheryl told him about their conversation and Finnegan was angry, "Is it really Chuck who started all of this?"

"It's not that simple," Cheryl shook her head. She thought of what Chuck had said. He said he wanted to take away the wealth of the Champ family. However, Cheryl absolutely did not believe that Chuck had the ability to do so.

"Didn't the idiot say that he wants to take away our wealth?" Finnegan sneered.

"He doesn't have the ability to do that, but he has the ability to persuade a woman. Okay, you go back and help Grandpa to deal with the issues. I'm going to Hotel Luna now to meet Karen!" The journey was quite far, so she had to take a plane.

Cheryl thought that even if it was not Karen who did it, she would still have to meet her. This was a serious problem.

"What help can I offer anyway? I'll go with you, Cheryl!" Finnegan said.

"Okay, we'll need the plane then. Let's go to our family airport." Cheryl drove the car while Finnegan made a call. "Get the plane ready. I'll arrive with Cheryl in ten minutes!"

However, while they were on the road, a familiar car caught Cheryl's attention. It was Willa's car and she was driving!

Cheryl was furious.

Boom!

Cheryl drove her car over and stopped right in front of Willa's car.

The two luxury cars almost ran into each other. In fact, Cheryl really wanted to hit Willa's car. She did not care about the car, yet her cousin was in her car, so she hesitated. Furthermore, she needed to find out about the relationship between Willa and Karen.

Cheryl got off the car. Finnegan was furious, "Cheryl, that idiot is also in the car! F*ck! I'll beat him to death today!"

He saw Chuck sitting in the car. At that moment, the anger in his heart rose. Was it Chuck who caused all of these? Did he beg Willa to do this? What a shameless act!

Willa frowned, but Chuck, who was in the car, smiled brightly. Had the show started?

Chapter 459

Chuck didn't expect Betty to be so efficient. Judging by Cheryl and Finnegan's reactions, Champ family's businesses must have been greatly affected.

However, where were these two persons going?

Cheryl stared at Chuck who was in the car. She was exasperated. Willa winded down the car window and looked straight into Cheryl's eyes.

"Were you the one who sabotaged my family businesses?" Cheryl said coldly.

Willa was a smart woman. From Cheryl's words, she understood immediately what was going on. Had Chucky started to take on the Champ family?

Willa did not say a word. There was no need for her to answer this question. Who else in the country could do this other than Chuck?

Willa's reaction made Cheryl particularly angry. "I am asking you! You can choose not to answer me, but you will regret it! Finnegan, let's go!"

"Oh, regret?" Willa smiled. "How do you plan to make me regret it? I want to know."

Willa hadn't shown her full capabilities yet. She could easily assassinate all the members of the Champ family one by one.

For this kind of threat, Willa was strong enough to be dismissive of it!

"You'll know it!" Cheryl said coldly. She stared at Chuck with disgust. "And you! Such a good-for-nothing. I'll make you regret it even more!"

Chuck maintained an expressionless face as he thought, "Me? You will be the one who will regret it!"

Willa got angry and got out of the car. "What did you say?"

Anything about Chuck was Willa's bottom line. She would never allow others to humiliate Chuck in this way.

"I said he's a..." Cheryl was furious.

Before Cheryl could finish her sentence, Willa's dagger look made her shut up instantly.

"Just wait and see, both of you!" Cheryl pulled Finnegan away. However, Finnegan was mesmerized by Willa.

Willa looked stunning in the baby blue dress, with her wavy hair falling over her shoulder. She looked like a breath of fresh breeze.

Finnegan was stunned by Willa's beauty. If it weren't for Cheryl, he would have invited Willa for dinner on the spot.

"President Logan, I advise you not to overdo this! Otherwise, if things get worse, you will be in trouble," Finnegan tried his best to maintain his demeanor.

Willa frowned. Finnegan's gaze made her very uncomfortable. She wanted to speak, but Chuck stepped up. "You, stay away from my Auntie Logan. Do you get it?"

Chuck was quite pissed off. He noticed Finnegan's flirty eyes and he knew exactly what Finnegan was thinking.

There was a gleam in Willa's beautiful eyes. Chucky was actually protecting her! She stayed obedient and didn't say anything.

Finnegan stared at Chuck. "Do you know who you are talking to?"

"Oh, I'm talking to a guy who was slapped twice by me. You seem to be the guy," Chuck shrugged.

Willa smiled gently. Her smile was so mesmerizing.

"You're courting death!" Finnegan was furious. How could an idiot humiliate him in front of the pretty Willa?

This was absolutely intolerable!

"Finnegan, don't be impulsive. This good-for-nothing will hit you," Cheryl ran over hurriedly and stood in front of her cousin.

It was true that Chuck wanted to slap Finnegan. How dare he stare at Auntie Logan?

"What do you want to do? Do you want to hit my cousin again?" Cheryl glared at Chuck. She had reached the boiling point. If Willa was not here, she would have finished Chuck!

"You have such a nice cousin!" Chuck said.

"You b*stard! Stay away from my cousin. I know you trained martial arts for a few year, so? F*ck off!"

Chuck shrugged. "Don't force me to hit a woman."

Chuck didn't want to hurt any woman, but if the woman went too far, he would definitely hit her too! He could not bear being scolded like this. This was not back then when he was poor.

Cheryl was not afraid at all. She was in a rage, but Finnegan was worried. His cousin was so beautiful, it would be terrible if she was slapped by this b*stard!

This b*stard could do anything.

"Cheryl, don't talk to him, we are downgrading ourselves. Let's leave, he will regret it later!" Finnegan sneered.

Just wait until they found Karen and made her their ally. They would have nothing to worry about and could do whatever they wanted!

Cheryl too didn't want to stay any longer at the scene. The only thing

she wanted to do was to find Karen!

When Cheryl and Finnegan turned to leave, Chuck suddenly smirked.

Cheryl stopped angrily. She turned her head and pointed her finger at Chuck. "You can laugh now, but you won't have a chance soon!"

"No, it's you who don't have a chance. You will have no rights to show up before me soon. Do you still remember what I said to you?" Chuck smiled.

"What are you trying to say? Are you saying that you planned everything that happened to the Champ family?" Cheryl mocked. Such a shameless person!

An unfathomable smile crossed Chuck's face.

"Cheryl, why bother talking to this kind of trash? He's still pretending!" Finnegan absolutely didn't believe it.

"I think he knelt down and begged Willa to do this. You are so good at persuading women, huh? Are you still a man? Did you do it?" Finnegan laughed at him. Finnegan had always felt disgusted by boastful men who couldn't stand up for themselves!

How could Chuck even feel a sense of superiority. Wasn't he just Willa's slave?

"You said you are interested in my family's wealth!" Cheryl stared at Chuck and said sternly. Her tone was so sarcastic.

"You still remember..."

"Why won't I remember? Your words made me finally understand what shameless is! I will remember it for the rest of my life, but I have to tell you to be more realistic. Do you think what you have asked others to do now will have any impact on the Champ family? You're overestimating yourself!" Cheryl said in disgust.

"Let's wait and see! I've told you a lot, but if you don't believe me, I can't do anything as well," Chuck shrugged. He didn't know what was the situation at the moment, but since Cheryl was in such a hurry, he was sure that Betty had done a good job!

"You also said that you're Karen Lee's son. I still remember that," Cheryl sneered.

"Haha, Cheryl, did you say he's Karen's son?" Finnegan laughed so hard. How could he be so pretentious?

"He told me that in a serious manner back then. However, Willa showed up and said he was a driver," Cheryl said sarcastically.

"Karen's son became a driver? Chuck oh Chuck, do you even know how to act? Could you believe in what you said yourself?" Finnegan burst into laughter.

"You still don't believe me?" Chuck shrugged.

"Enough!" Cheryl stared coldly at Chuck, "I'm going to find Karen now!"

Cheryl's words were also directed to Willa, implying to her that she should not to be too proud.

"Are you looking for my mother?" Chuck was stunned. That was a bit out of expectation. Shortly, He began to understand her intention. Cheryl must have thought that his mother was the one who destroyed the Allen family, so she wanted to draw his mother to her side. However, it was true that only his mother's power could destroy the Allen family.

In fact, it was right for them to look for his mother. However, his mother was not in the country.

"You are really a fool. Are you still pretending? You even called her your mother. How many mothers do you have?" Finnegan laughed out loud. It was too funny for him.

Cheryl smiled mockingly, "You are really good in pretending. If Karen is your mother, why are you like this?"


"What do you mean?" Chuck felt that there was nothing wrong with him!


"Are you acting now? Let me ask you, why are you such a trash?"

"Hey, I'm curious. Why do you hate me?" Chuck asked. He had not provoked her at all. He had been telling the truth.

"Because you treat everyone like a fool and the whole world is listening to your lies. You don't even deserve to be trash, you know? You said that you bought the Allen family's hotel, did you really buy it?" Cheryl pressed on.

"I bought it. If you don't believe me, you can..." Before Chuck could finish his sentence, he was interrupted.

"Enough! It's impossible. Your series of shameless acts, such as sleeping with a girl and let the girl pay for the room. Then, in the end, you even hit the girl. Is that what a man should do? Even a piece of trash is better than you!" Cheryl said coldly. 

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