

Chapter 347

Zelda crashed into Chuck's embrace and she immediately flushed. She was busy with her work just now and had never imagined that Chuck would suddenly appear. And he had even entered her office.

Chuck hugged her for a short while. Zelda blushed hard and she was flustered, so she could only let Chuck hold her like that.

Chuck was stunned as Zelda was very beautiful. She had put on makeup and wore a standard professional suit, which outlined her perfect figure.

Chuck held her in his arms and, of course, he could feel it.

With a squeak, the door closed itself.

They were alone in the office and the strange atmosphere in it was so delicate that Chuck was suddenly reminded of the other two times he had done it with Zelda...

"Chuck, why are you here?" Zelda asked with a red face. She wanted to tell Chuck that her restaurant was going to launch on this day, but she knew that Chuck was back in college and he might be busy. Otherwise, he might be accompanying Yvette, so how could he have the time to come and support her?

Hence, she did not phone Chuck.

"Chuck, Chuck," Zelda called as she felt something poking against her and her face turned a shade redder. She reached out to lock the door of the office and whispered in Chuck's ear, "Are you thinking about something?"

In fact, in this situation, Zelda was also recalling the other two times with Chuck.

Chuck was embarrassed. He really had no choice because the atmosphere was too misleading. For men, some women were unforgettable for the rest of their lives. And for Chuck, Zelda was that woman. She had genuinely made Chuck feel something indescribable.

At that time, Zelda had done something that Yvette, who had been with Chuck since childhood, had never done before.

Chuck certainly could not forget about it.

The atmosphere was getting more and more tense. Therefore, Chuck quickly let go of her waist and stopped his mind from wandering. Zelda looked at Chuck with her beautiful eyes and was not angry. "Come and see me here next time, you men always like it here," Zelda said.

Chuck was so embarrassed that he did not know how to react. It was indeed a place where fantasy always occurred.

Forget it, maybe he should ask Zelda how she felt today. There was no problem with the business as the restaurant was fully seated as soon as it was opened. After all, Zelda had opened many chain restaurants, so there were countless regular customers and many would come to support her with just a few phone calls.

"I'm doing well," Zelda sounded a little tired when she replied. She had not slept well for the past few days. Chuck thought Zelda must be tired, so he dragged her to let her sit down.

"What are you doing?" Zelda blushed. Chuck would not do anything to her, but why did he pull her over to sit down?

Following that, Zelda could feel Chuck massaging her shoulders. She sniggered teasingly, "Very professional."

Chuck was ashamed of the relationship he had ended up tangled with Zelda. At first, Chuck wanted to be Zelda's partner but now, it would not be happening.

"What is Yvette up to lately? I haven't seen her around," Zelda asked casually. Zelda still remembered the slap Yvette had given her very distinctly.

"She has her own business to attend to," Chuck replied and stopped massaging. Zelda turned her head to him and said, "Go on, your massage is much better than the blind massages, you..."

Zelda blushed and stopped talking. She suddenly knew why Chuck had stopped and she was both happy and disappointed at the same time.

She then sighed and stood up, saying, "Did you come to see me just to talk about this?"

"What else can I talk to you about?" Chuck tried to cover up awkwardly. Zelda smiled slightly and said, "You don't have to

hide anything in front of me. You can ask me about other things."

Chuck had no other questions, but the atmosphere was becoming more and more ambiguous. Chuck was worried that he would end up doing something that he could not control. He restrained himself and replied, "I..."

Thump! Thump!

There was a sudden knock on the door outside and a voice interrupted them, "Hey, the steak has been served. You can come out and eat it now."

It was Quinn's voice. Zelda frowned. She turned to look at the door before staring at Chuck and asked, "Did you come with her?"

"Yes," Chuck nodded. He did not expect Quinn would come looking for him. Yet, it was understandable, Quinn and Zelda were not on good terms. How could she give up this opportunity to make Zelda angry?

"Chuck, you have nothing to do with her, have you?" Zelda probed. She did not think that there was anything between them. After all, Zelda clearly knew Quinn's character and she did not like men who were younger than her.

Not to mention that Chuck was ten years younger than her, so how could Quinn possibly like him?

"Nothing much, we are just planning to partner up for a project," Chuck shrugged as he replied blandly. It was really nothing. Except for when he had gone to Floriland the other day and pulled Quinn into the room and kissed her. But nothing else had happened. She even slapped him back then.

And it was a heavy slap.

Chuck could still clearly remember that half of his face was numb at that time.

Zelda hummed, "Partner? Okay." She then walked to the door and opened it. Quinn was surprised as she saw that Zelda looked calm. It seemed like those two had done nothing in the office just now.

The two women stared at each other intensely.

Just now, Quinn could not help it. The main reason she had come to the restaurant was to agitate Zelda. However, not only was Zelda not provoked, but Quinn also ended up being the first to feel upset.

"Thank you for coming over to support me," Zelda said.

"It's nothing, I just wanted to eat something cheap. I saw this place and I found that your restaurant was relatively low-end, so I came over," Quinn replied with a blank expression.

Chuck was surprised by Quinn's words. He did not expect her to talk like this. Besides, Zelda's restaurant was quite high-end, right?

"Well, have a good meal," Zelda replied smilingly. She was not at all angry as she continued, "Chuck, you can go ahead and eat now."

Chuck felt that it was necessary to separate the two of them, so he came out and said, "President Miller, let's eat."

Quinn snorted softly, turned around and marched her long legs back to her seat. Chuck turned around and gave Zelda a thumbs-up. Zelda blushed and said, "Didn't you bring her here? Humph, you deliberately brought her here to annoy me even though you know that I have a bad relationship with her."

Chuck hurriedly apologized. It was not his idea. It was Quinn who brought him here.

"I'm sorry, Sister Zelda." Chuck couldn't do anything about it.

"Well, you don't have to apologize. Go and sit down. I'll add dishes for you," Zelda said.

"You are going to cook for me?" Chuck asked. He had never tried Zelda's cooking yet. After all, she was a restaurant owner. Her cooking skills should be good, right?

Zelda nodded, "Yes, what do you want to eat?" She had not cooked for a long time. Now, she would make something since Quinn was there.

"I'm fine with anything," Chuck replied as he did not care much.

"Anything?" Zelda smiled and said, "Okay, go take a seat. I'll send it to you after I'm done."

"Okay." Chuck shrugged and went out while Zelda went into the

kitchen. The chef was surprised as to why the boss looked like she was going to personally cook for someone. Who was the lucky customer? How did he have such special treatment?

Chuck sat opposite Quinn and called, "President Miller."

"Don't talk to me," Quinn snapped and ate her meal. Chuck was hungry as well, so he started to dig in. After a while, Quinn frowned because she smelled a fragrance. Immediately, she looked up and saw Zelda bringing over the food herself. Did she make it for Chuck personally?

"Enjoy it," Zelda put down the dishes and smiled at Chuck. Then, she turned around and left happily, leaving Chuck staring at her beautiful back in her suit.

"Hey, what are you looking at?" Quinn growled as she was angry. Was her back not as beautiful as Zelda's?

She did squats every day and took care of her body. She was sure that she was definitely better looking than Zelda.

Chuck embarrassingly withdrew his stare. Their backs were really different and Chuck could not tell whose was better.

When Zelda heard Quinn's words, the smile on her face was even more obvious. She felt glad that Chuck still found her attractive.

"Eat this," Chuck passed Quinn some food. Quinn's beautiful eyes widened and she put down the cutlery. "I don't want to eat anymore. I'm very dissatisfied with today's meal!"

Chuck was at a loss of words. The meal was delicious. Not to mention that Zelda had cooked it herself, so Chuck enjoyed it very much.

Chuck quickly finished his meal upon spotting that Quinn was angry and said, "President Miller, I'm done."

"So you're driving me away, aren't you?" Quinn said angrily. Chuck's words sounded like he wanted to get rid of her so he could do something with Zelda. What else could they do in the office?

The more Quinn thought about it, the angrier she became. She felt like she should do something.

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"Take your time!" Quinn said in a clipped tone. She knew that Chuck would definitely stay in the plaza. After all, the plaza had belonged to him and she could not force Chuck to leave.

She had no reason to do so.

She had an idea just now but she was still considering whether she should do it and whether she could pull it off.

"Don't rush, President Miller. Please sit for a while longer," Chuck replied. He knew that he was cooperating with Quinn on a project now, so he could not make her angry often.

"It's okay. I'm upset from the food," Quinn said and stood up to leave.

Chuck had no choice but to chase after her. Yet, he recalled that he had not paid for his meal yet, so he told Quinn to wait for him.

Chuck went to the front desk to pay the bill but the beauty there shook her head with a smile and said, "Sir, you don't have to pay. Our boss has already told us that you don't need to pay for anything when you visit in the future. Our boss hopes that you can come here every day."

Hearing this, Chuck was not too surprised. He knew that Zelda would definitely do this. However, Chuck felt that he should pay for his own meal. Hence, he wanted to transfer the money and it was then when Zelda came out. "Why are you so reserved around me?" Zelda asked.

"Sister Zelda..." Chuck said helplessly.

The eyes of the beauty at the front desk brightened. Was this man the boss' brother?

Yet, why did they look like such a good match?

"You don't have to be so courteous. Come here tomorrow and I'll cook for you. What do you want to eat?" Zelda spoke as she smiled faintly.

The beauty at the front desk was shocked. Was her boss going to cook for that man personally? Was her boss chasing after this guy? The man must be so lucky that he could make her

boss go after him.

"Um, I don't think I'll be here tomorrow." Chuck could not guarantee that he would come. After all, by then, Betty should have finished the investigation that he had asked for.

Chuck had to be well-prepared for on that.

"It's okay. Anyway, no matter when you come, I'll cook for you," Zelda continued smilingly.

"Alright," Chuck replied and he left.

Zelda then instructed the employee, "Remember this man, as long as he comes, you must call me no matter what time it is." She had a lot of restaurants and she could not at this branch every day. She could only stay here for ten consecutive days but she had to go to the other restaurants, or find a new place to open a new shop.

However, she would definitely cook for Chuck if he dropped by, after all... The things on her mind were so simple that she could not help but sigh at herself. Would there be any results between her and Chuck? She did not expect to marry Chuck but she just felt that it would be nice if she could have a child with him so that she would have a companion in the future.

"Understood," the beauty at the front desk complied and remembered Chuck's face. After all, she was transferred from another restaurant and had been with Zelda for some time now. Yet, this was the first time that Zelda was so attentive to a man. Zelda must like this man very much.

After that, Zelda turned around and went back to the office. Suddenly, her cell phone rang. She took it out to have a look and found that it was her mother. Her temples started to throb, thinking that her mother must have called to ask her when she was going home.

"Mom," Zelda was helpless when she answered the call.

"It's been a long time. Why aren't you bringing your boyfriend home?" her mother's voice came from the other end.

"I don't have time, Mom, I have just launched a new shop over here," Zelda replied truthfully. She felt that Chuck was busy as well. She was embarrassed to let him follow her home again since he had spent a lot of money on his previous visit.

"Why didn't you tell me about the launch of the shop? Is Chuck by your side? Ask him to answer the phone," her mother said.

"Mom, he has his own business to attend to," Zelda answered.

"What? He's not even there with you when you're opening a new shop? Are you two having an argument? Let me tell you, Chuck is a good kid. You can't break up with him," her mother nagged.

"That's not the case!" Zelda immediately denied as she turned her head and looked outside. Chuck had already left. She sighed. This was not something she could call the shots for.

"Humph, you messed it up, didn't you?" Aaron smiled as he mocked. He had seen the scene clearly. He saw that Quinn, who he had wanted to get his hands on, left angrily. She must not like Chuck, so she left.

If Aaron had taken the initiative, he was sure that the result would have been different. He was experienced and as long as a woman agreed to come out for dinner with him, she would definitely be in his grasp. They would undoubtedly sleep together at night.

Chuck was rich but he did not have the ability. Aaron couldn't believe he had angered a woman.

"Eat your food. Why are you looking at others?" Patricia said sharply. Following that, Aaron was not happy but he dared not talk back. He finished the food obediently and they left after Patricia paid the bill.

Aaron asked if she was heading back and Patricia nodded.

"Aaron, let me remind you one more time. Do not provoke that person ever again. If you don't listen to me, I'll deal with you when you return home. Do you understand?" Patricia warned.

"I know," Aaron replied dejectedly.

After that, Aaron left. Patricia decided to browse around in the plaza before she drove her car out of the parking lot. Immediately, she saw that Chuck was waiting by the roadside. Patricia hesitated and then drove over. She rolled down her window and asked, "Mr. Cannon, where are you heading? I can give you a lift."

Patricia was particularly surprised to find that Chuck did not have a car to drive.

"Well, okay," Chuck replied. He had just said a few words to Quinn just now but she did not respond to him. He had then offered an apology to her but she dismissed it. After that, Quinn had driven away angrily.

Chuck thought that Quinn was acting like a spoiled child just now, especially when she was angered. Therefore, Chuck could not help but had the urge to do something naughty to her in the car.

Fortunately, Chuck was able to control himself.

Chuck opened the door to Patricia's car and got in. He was going to look for Yvette but she did not reply to his messages. He thought that she must be studying mixed martial arts, so there was nothing he could do even if he went looking for her now.

Hence, Chuck could only go back to his mother's hotel. Chuck told Patricia that he was going to Hotel Luna. Hearing that, Patricia nodded and followed the navigation to the hotel. After a while, they reached the hotel and Chuck thanked Patricia after getting out of the car.

"You're welcome, Mr. Cannon. Whose hotel is this?" Patricia asked. She could tell that Hotel Luna was beyond five stars and it would be worth at least four billion dollars.

"Well, it's my friend's hotel," Chuck replied. He did not say that it was his mother's.

"Your friend? Mr. Cannon, this is your hotel, right?" Patricia asked doubtfully. She was determined that her hunch was right and she had to pay back the money. Otherwise, big trouble might happen sooner or later.

"No." Chuck did not lie either. It was not his because it was his mother's.

However, just as Chuck said this, a voice called him, "Young Master..."

Patricia's beautiful eyes were attracted by the voice and she turned to see a woman walking over. It was Betty. Judging by her clothes, she should be the manager of the hotel and she had addressed Chuck as a young master. And so, Patricia was completely convinced that the hotel was truly his.

"Er, the hotel is really not mine. It belongs to my mother," Chuck could only admit it. Yet, Betty seemed to have just come back at a time like this. If she did, Chuck believed there should be news about his cousin.

"Well, Mr. Cannon was good at hiding," Patricia said meaningfully. She marvelled at the fact that Chuck's mother had such a prominent hotel and this might still be the tip of the iceberg. Chuck's background was indeed powerful.

Chuck coughed and thanked her. Patricia replied, "You're welcome. I'll be leaving now. I'm really sorry about what my brother did."

"It's fine," Chuck waved it off.

Patricia then left at ease. Aaron would not do anything to offend Chuck again, would he?

"Young Master, there's news about your cousin," Betty said.

"Okay. Betty, let's go back to the room and talk about it," Chuck said. He had to be careful as his cousin had already started to make a move on him.

"Okay." Betty followed Chuck upstairs and went back to the room. Following that, Chuck took a seat and Betty began to report to him.

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On the other side of Central City, Willa felt lonely in the villa as she was by herself in the spacious building.

"Why hasn't Chucky come to see me yet?" Willa wondered aloud as she was a little disappointed and felt that she had no interest in doing anything else. In fact, she was particularly bored and wanted to go out for a walk, but there was no one to accompany her.

She returned to her room and took out the cat mask. She smiled at the thought of the kiss she had shared with Chuck.

Willa stared at the mask for a while and she was caught in a dilemma. "At this time, Chuck must be sleeping, so I can't call him. Then, I'd better go and find him. Anyway, he has started school and it seems that there will be an open ceremony, so..." she thought.

Willa recalled something and packed her things with a smile. After that, she went out and drove to her private airport. "Chucky, I'm going to visit you."