

Chapter 237

Chuck twisted the doorknob, it was opened easily as it was not locked.

Chuck smiled and quietly opened the door, entering. When he saw a curvy figure in the bathroom, how could Chuck possibly hold himself back?

So what if Susan was at home? She had had experiences, and she had just returned to her room. It meant that she understood the situation. Even if they made any noise, she knew to ignore it.

Chuck quietly took off his clothes, then pulled the shower curtains open and stepped in the bathtub.

But...

There was a groan of pain.

Chuck was stunned, because the figure before him was trembling, afraid, and silenced by fright. Her back was facing himself and she did not dare to turn around.

This was...

"Hey, Hubby, are you home?" Yvette's voice came from outside the bathroom.

Yvette heard the sound of the door opening just now, so she came out of her room.

Chuck was shocked and his soul almost left his vessel. If the person before him was not Yvette, then who was it?

What was going on?

Chuck's voice trembled as he asked, "You are?"

The lady turned her head. Chuck was baffled to see her face and he exclaimed in his heart, "It's Queenie! Holy sh*t!"

What was she doing here?

Chuck was beyond stupefied. He lowered his head and saw that there was blood on the floor. The bathroom suddenly became dead silent.

Queenie's face was red and tears welled up in her eyes. She said weakly, "Chuck, it's me..."

When she was taking a shower earlier, she suddenly felt a sharp pain.

That was right. When she got off work that day, she saw that Yvette was moving things, so she said that she would come to help Yvette to move the things back.

Yvette had served her coffee, but as she had spent all her strength moving the things, she couldn't hold the cup of coffee stably and she spilled it on herself. The beverage was slightly hot, but it was okay since only her shirt was dirtied. However, it was the front of her chest that was stained. She couldn't leave looking like that.

Yvette was very sorry, hence she asked Queenie to take a bath. Anyway, she had spare clothes that she could lend her, so she asked Queenie to change into them.

However, Queenie had just entered the bathroom and was about to take a shower while Yvette went to the room to find some spare clothes for her, Chuck had come in...

Chuck was shocked.

Yvette was puzzled. She clearly heard the sound of the

door opening. Was it not Chuck who have returned? She asked Susan doubtfully, "I thought I heard my husband came in?"

In the bathroom, Chuck's heart was pumping wildly. If Yvette discovered them, he wouldn't be able to explain clearly and she would no doubt be very disappointed. But was Chuck supposed to know that Queenie was in here instead of Yvette?

Even if he was beaten to death, he would never do it with Queenie in Yvette's house!

Susan came out and did not see Chuck. Of course, she knew where Chuck went. She sighed. Why didn't that man ask who was in the bathroom before entering?

She glanced at the bathroom and replied, "No, it was me. I took the trash out."

Yvette nodded. No wonder she could hear the sound of the door opening.

Yvette took the clothes in her hand to the door and said, "Queenie, I'm bringing in the clothes."

"Ms. Jordan, don't come in," Queenie was also scared.

When Chuck heard what Susan said just now, he let out a sigh of relief. But now Yvette was going to come in. This bathroom only had one curtain. If she had come in, she would definitely see him, wouldn't she?

"Are you shy? It's okay. I am also a woman. I'll open the door and leave the clothes on the sink, then I'll leave," Yvette smiled and she twisted the doorknob.

Chuck's heart almost jumped out of his mouth. He instantly crouched down in the bathtub and looked down

at the blood under Queenie's feet. Chuck suddenly felt extremely guilty. She was still a girl, but because of him earlier, she had become a woman.

"Don't, Teacher. Please leave your clothes at the door. I'll take it on my own." Queenie saw Chuck's clothes on the ground, and if Yvette came in, she would definitely see it.

"Well, okay then, I won't come in. I'll leave it at the door. You take it by yourself," Yvette smiled and paused from opening the door. She left her clothes by the door.

Queenie turned off the shower and pulled Chuck from his crouching posture. Seeing that Chuck was full of guilt, Queenie shook her head and said, "It's okay."

"But, it's your first time," Chuck sighed. Oh no, what did he do?

"It's okay. Just keep quiet. It'll be bad if Ms. Jordan hears anything. I'll go out to get the clothes," Queenie said. Then she went out, opened the door, and reached out to bring in the clothes at the door.

The bathroom was filled with silence.

Queenie hesitated. She put down the clothes and walked up to Chuck. "You're the first man to see me naked, but it's okay. I know you didn't do it on purpose. You thought I was Ms. Jordan."

In fact, Queenie was also disappointed. If Chuck asked to take her, she wouldn't refuse. However, Chuck had treated her as Ms. Jordan, which was why he had touched her.

"I'm sorry," Chuck felt extremely guilty. Last time, when

he was in Queenie's house, Queenie said that she would help him. Chuck later thought that if Yvette had not knocked on the door, Chuck might have agreed.

But Yvette suddenly appeared. Chuck knew that he couldn't go on like this, so he decided in his heart that nothing could happen between him and Queenie, because it would harm her. But now...

"It's okay. There's nothing to be sorry for." Queenie shook her head. She opened the tap, washed the blood, and was ready to wear clothes. But when she saw Chuck was still standing next to her, she walked over and said, "It's over... It's okay. Whatever is done, is done...."

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Susan was surprised. Why hadn't he come out yet? Was he doing it in there with her? Susan wondered if she should tell Yvette, but she knew that Yvette liked Chuck. If she told her, wouldn't it make her sad?

"Yvette, come in. I have something to tell you," Susan said. It must be because Yvette was still sitting on the couch, planning the layout of her restaurant, that's why Chuck did not dare to come out.

"Okay," Yvette got up from the couch and walked into the room. Susan took a look at the bathroom and closed the door. This should be better now?

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Queenie and Chuck both put on their clothes. Chuck was completely dazed. Just now, he and Queenie had continued where they left off. Chuck sighed. He had truly made a mistake. He was too busy thinking about what

had happened with Zelda earlier that day. If he wasn't in a daze, he wouldn't have opened the bathroom door and come in, hurting Queenie.

What made Chuck feel down was the duration where he had lasted in the sex. He thought that there should be progress, but just now... Chuck was puzzled and felt that his body had been hollowed out. What was going on?

He didn't know that Auntie Logan's way of releasing blood had reduced Chuck's energy in a short period. The previous sports effect had been lost, and he was weaker. Of course, it couldn't have any effect. It seemed that Chuck had no energy as though he had caught a cold.

"Chuck, I'll head out first," Queenie whispered. Chuck approached her and said, "Did I..."

"What?" Queenie did not understand what Chuck meant.

Chuck was too embarrassed to continue. Queenie covered her mouth and smiled. "It's okay. I don't know either."

She actually knew, but she was not disappointed. That was because when she was in school, she heard the roommates talking about the same matter. She had a general understanding of time. Chuck was normal. Queenie didn't suspect the man who just take her virginity.

Therefore, that was why she was acting like this.

Chuck sighed as he thought, "What's going on? I planned to give Yvette the best of myself."

"Don't think too much about it, alright? You were good. I'm going out," Queenie said. She opened the door and

saw that Yvette was not in the living room. She sighed a sigh of relief and looked back at Chuck.

Of course, Chuck came out immediately.

Queenie took her clothes and Chuck followed her to the door. Queenie opened the door and said, "Ms. Jordan, I'm going home now."

Chuck ran out.

At this time, Yvette came out of the room and said, "I told you that we were going to have supper. Why are you going back so early?"

"My sister is at home," replied Queenie.

"Then, I'll fetch your sister and we'll have supper together. If it weren't for your help today, I would be exhausted to death," Yvette said.

Queenie rejected politely, "It's alright, Ms. Jordan. I'll go back by myself."

"Fine, I'll send you. It's the least I can do," Yvette said as she took the key and walked out of the door. Then, she saw Chuck. She was surprised and asked, "Chuck, you're home!"

Chuck felt guilty and nodded. "Yes, I am."

He thought, "I really can't face Yvette. I did that kind of thing in her room last time, and I did it again today. I have gone overboard."

"Chuck, come in first. I have to send Queenie home," Yvette said as she walked out of the room.

Chuck said, "Honey, why not you let me send her?"

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Chuck had wronged both Queenie and Yvette. How could he let Yvette send Queenie off?

"Okay, I'll wait for you at home. Queenie, Chuck will be sending you home," Yvette nodded.

"Alright," Queenie said.

Chuck and Queenie went downstairs. Queenie got into the car, and then Chuck drove her back to her house.

In the car, the two did not say a word. When they arrived at her place, Queenie thanked him. Chuck could not help saying, "Tell me if you need any help next time."

Chuck was serious. Just now, it was their first time doing it, so Chuck wanted to make it up to her.

"Chuck, it's alright. I mean it," she assured him.

Queenie shook her head and said to herself, "What happened today was an accident. I don't want Chuck to do anything for me just because of it."

"I meant what I said too," Chuck told her and sighed. A man should be responsible.

Queenie was touched. "Fine."

She opened the car door and got out of the car. Chuck followed after her as he wanted to send Queenie upstairs. He had done something wrong and he did not know how to feel.

Because he didn't expect that he would take Queenie.

Before, Zelda was in the private room and Chuck could have taken her. But for Yvette's sake, he had held back.

Quinn, although she was annoying, her figure was really good. Chuck could have also slept with her. There were also Charlotte, Lara...

Chuck could have done it with all of these women, but he thought that it would hurt Yvette, thus he restrained himself all the time. However, he didn't expect that he was so impulsive that day. He even did something that would hurt Yvette.

Chuck sighed miserably.

"I'll send you up," Chuck walked over.

"No, Ms. Jordan wouldn't know about it. You should go back now," Queenie said, she was disappointed. Of course, she wanted him to send her upstairs.

Chuck nodded. It had been too long since they left, and it would make Yvette worried and suspicious. Chuck didn't know what would happen if Yvette found out about it.

Chuck got into the car and drove away.

Queenie watched as Chuck's car drove away. She was disappointed and went upstairs. She was also still in pain.

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Chuck drove back and took the elevator to the door. Unexpectedly, Chuck bumped into Susan. She had a cold expression on her face.

Chuck walked in with his tail between his legs. Susan knew that he was in the bathroom earlier, and she even covered up for him.

"How are you able to face Yvette after what you've done?" Susan was a little angry. She had entered the

bathroom and saw a drop of blood on the ground. She was an experienced woman. How could she not know what kind of blood it was?

"Did you and Queenie had sex in there? Tell me the truth. I saw the blood. Don't tell me you injured yourself, because I won't believe it!" Susan stared at Chuck.

Chuck was anxious. He did not expect Susan to see it. It must have been Queenie's blood.

Chuck had to go in and clean up the mess. He must not let Yvette find out about this.

"I have helped you to clean up the mess. Don't you feel sorry for Yvette? I lied for you just now, but I didn't expect you would be so shameless!" Susan was furious.

Chuck sighed and he told her, "We had done it moments after I entered the bathroom. When I discovered that she was not Yvette, it was already too late." Susan frowned at his explanation and asked, "How long have you been holding back?"

Chuck was too embarrassed to say anything.

Susan looked at Chuck up and down. "You and Yvette haven't done it yet?"

Chuck shook his head and said, "You ruined it the last time when we were about to do it."

Susan was angry. "You guys could have still continued. Why? Were you afraid that I would walk in on you guys?!"

Chuck was embarrassed. That was right. Susan knew everything since she was a woman with many experiences.

"Humph, I'll see how you're going to explain it to Yvette.

"You just took Queenie virginity, what are you going to do about it?" Susan sneered.

"Please don't tell Yvette, " he pleaded. This was what Chuck was most worried about. He couldn't kill Susan, could he? He couldn't do it.

"If I wanted to tell her, I would have told her the last time you caught me in the toilet and kissed me." Susan's anger spiked higher. She continued sarcastically, "You were so anxious. Have you never seen a woman before?"

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that Susan was going to keep this a secret for him. But when it came to this matter, the atmosphere became awkward.

After all, Chuck knew that Susan also had a good figure.

"Fine, you deal with your own mess." Susan didn't want to talk anymore. She turned around and was ready to go in. Chuck reached out and held her back.

"You still have the nerve to touch me? What do you think I am?" Susan glared at Chuck.

Chuck shook his head and quickly said, "It's not like that. I wanted to ask you, did you cleaned up the blood just now?"

"What do you think?" She snapped.

Susan wrenched her hand free and walked in. Chuck hesitated for a long time before he went in as well. He saw Yvette making porridge for him. "Chuck, come here and eat some porridge before you go to bed."

Chuck felt guilty and walked over to hold Yvette in his arms.

Shocked, she asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," he lied.

"Don't worry. I'll come over to sleep with you tonight. I'll hold you in my arms, how about that?" Yvette smiled warmly. She wondered, "Why is Chuck so clingy today? Did he do something wrong?"

Chuck nodded. After eating the porridge, he went to take a bath. Once he made sure that there was no blood in the bathroom, Chuck came out. Yvette held Chuck in her arms and the two of them lay on the couch.

"Chuck, go to sleep." Yvette closed her eyes. She could see that Chuck was very tired.

Because of guilt, Chuck's did not dare to let his hand roam around.

The next day, Chuck remembered that he had to ask Queenie to buy the morning-after pills. He secretly gave Queenie a phone call. Queenie said on the phone, "I immediately went to buy some last night. Don't worry."

Indeed, she was asleep when the thought suddenly hit her, thus she had quickly gone to the drug store to buy the pills. Only after taking them did she have a good night's sleep.

Chuck felt at ease. "Call me whenever you need help with something."

"Alright," she replied.

Hanging up the phone, Chuck thought that he had to visit Queenie. Of course, his purpose was not to check whether she had taken pills, but he purely wanted to see her. He wanted to buy her some nutritious food,

something good for her health.

He thought so, hence he planned to buy them when he came back in the evening. Then, he would go look for her. After the three of them finished their breakfast, Yvette took Susan out. Susan still had a warning look in her eyes. Needless to say, Chuck understood.

When they left, Chuck drove over to find Auntie Logan.

However, at this time, Auntie Logan was waiting on the couch in Chuck's house. She suddenly looked out, and through the window, she found that there was a blinding reflection from the opposite house. This was a telescope. Was she being watched?

It was likely. Willa took out her mobile phone and called someone. At this time, someone knocked on the door. "Auntie Logan, it is me..."

Willa smiled. She walked over and opened the door. When she saw Chuck, she said, "Come in, Chucky."

"Okay. Auntie Logan, let's go out and have fun today," Chuck thought of a place that Auntie Logan would like.

"Well, wherever you go, I'll follow you. Wait for a while, let me go get something," Willa walked into the room and the call on her phone was already connected. She said, "I'm being watched by someone opposite of the house. Go and deal with them, I don't want anyone to disturb Chucky and me when we go out."

After hanging up the phone, Willa packed up her things and walked out.

Chuck took Willa downstairs.

At the same time, Yvette was in the shop. She was still

designing the layout of the restaurant. She was pondering about how she could save cost while making sure the restaurant looks good at the same time. This was a headache for her. But what she didn't know was that in a room in a big building opposite, there was a man watching her every move with a telescope.

Suddenly, the man received a call.

"Hello, Old Master," The man greeted respectfully.

"How's it going? Have you found it?" There was a voice belonging to an old person on the phone.

"I'm not sure, but I have the target in sight. This should be the woman." The man stared at the busy Yvette and said, "Old Master, should I reveal myself?"

The old man replied, "No need. The moment you reveal yourself, Karen Lee will definitely kill you. What's more, you are not completely sure yet. Continue to monitor. Remember, you are not allowed to show yourself in any situation. Otherwise, Karen will definitely find out!"

"Old Master, is Karen Lee that powerful?" The man was doubtful as he questioned. Wasn't she just a woman? He could definitely destroy her by himself!

"Don't underestimate her strength. Even ten of you is no match for her!" The old man chided,

The man frowned. He didn't believe it. He was aware of Karen's whereabouts, hence it was not difficult to find her address after she returned to the country in such a high-profile way.

He wanted to go in alone the day before. After all, she was merely a woman, wasn't she? He wanted to kill

Karen.

"Remember what I said," the old man on the phone reminded him.

After hanging up the phone, the man looked at the photo on his phone. It was Karen's photo. He said to himself, "Is she really that powerful? I don't believe that. I will find you! By that time, you can't be so vulnerable! You are very beautiful, but unfortunately, your son is so grown, otherwise..."

A smile appeared on the man's face as he spoke. He continued to stare at Yvette. "Miss, are you the person I'm looking for?"

Chapter 239

Yvette was still looking at the layout of the shop.

"What's wrong with you?" Susan suddenly became curious because Yvette suddenly looked in the direction of the residential building opposite.

"I feel like someone is watching me," Yvette had a weird feeling. She felt like someone was spying on her.

"It's not surprising. You have such a good figure. If I were a man, I would follow you every day. Look at your butt..." Susan stretched out her hand and patted Yvette on the back. She was envious of Yvette as a woman. Yvette's figure was so good that she was really jealous of her elastic skin.

Yvette rolled her eyes at Susan.

She stared at the building for a while but found nothing. It must be her imagination running wild.

"Stop fooling around," Yvette was serious. Susan actually took photos again and again as if she was addicted to them.

"Did you and Chuck do it last night?" Susan asked.

"No, he has been very tired recently," Yvette blushed and replied.

"Tired? Of course he was. Yesterday he..." Susan said. She muttered in her heart, how could he not be tired after taking another girl's virginity?

"What happened to him yesterday?" Yvette's beautiful eyes were full of curiosity.

"Nothing," Susan shook her head and almost spilled the beans. If Yvette knew what had happened yesterday, she would definitely be heartbroken.

As a friend, she could not bear to see her friend upset.

"What's the relationship between Queenie and Chuck?" Susan wanted to ask clearly. She knew what had happened in the bathroom the day before, but Queenie did not resist, which meant that they had a relationship.

"They are seatmate."

"Seatmate? Yvette, aren't you worried that something is going on between them?" Susan felt that she should have reminded Yvette.

"They are fine," Yvette shook her head. She knew that they were sitting beside each other in school, but they hadn't done anything inappropriate for a long time. During class, she especially watched the two, and they didn't even hold each other's hands. How could they have anything to do with each other?

There was no doubt that they were just good friends or perhaps, just classmates.

Susan sighed in her heart. How could they be fine? Last night, they had sex in the bathroom. Susan wanted to say it out, but she was worried that Yvette would be sad and might break up with Chuck. She certainly couldn't do that.

Because Yvette obviously liked Chuck very much, that was why she referred to him as her husband when they are at home.

"I don't like that Queenie Carson. Don't ask her to come

to our house in the future," Susan could only remind her that at least Queenie could not do that kind of thing in Yvette's house.

"But I like Queenie," Yvette shook her head. She knew Queenie's character and she was a very good girl. Among the students she had taught, Queenie was one of her favorites.

Susan felt helpless. Yvette was being too kind. "Well, Yvette, it's up to you to decide. I'm hungry. Let's go grab some food."

"Alright," replied Yvette.

Then, the two women packed up their things and went to the restaurant next door for food...

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"Auntie Logan, is something bothering you?" Chuck was a little confused. Willa had been absent-minded lately. Did something happen?

"I'm fine," Willa replied.

"Auntie Logan, are you not feeling well? Why don't I take you home?" Chuck thought that she was not feeling well, and thus bringing her around town would make her feel even more uncomfortable.

"No, I'm fine," Willa smiled. She just realized that there was a car following behind them. This person was very clever. If it weren't for Willa's experiences, she truly wouldn't have noticed.

Chuck didn't think about it at all. How could he possibly know that he was being followed?

Willa smiled and said, "Chucky, let me drive today."

Chuck was surprised, but he stopped at the side of the road regardless. The two of them swapped seats. Willa then began to drive. Chuck felt calm. Willa was good at driving. She drove really fast, but Chuck felt at ease.

He was so comfortable that he nearly fell asleep. "Auntie Logan, you drive so well."

"Really?" The smile on Willa's face reached her eyes. "In the future, if you want me to drive, you can ask me to do it."

Of course, Chuck didn't know that there were not many people who could let Willa drive in person. If others who knew Willa heard this sentence, they would be jealous of Chuck.

Chuck was happy with that. He sat next to her and looked around. When he glanced at the driver seat, his eyes fell on Willa who had her knees revealed. The hemline of her skirt was perfectly covered and not exposed. However, these perfect legs were truly fascinating. The skin was fair and clean. Unconsciously, the scene that Chuck had sex with Queenie in the bathroom in the previous night appeared in his mind...

"Update, she knows that we are following her. What should we do?" A man in black was driving the vehicle that was following behind Chuck's car. There were three other burly men with him as well, and some of them had scars on their faces, making them look ferocious.

"Retreat! Willa is powerful and we can only attack without her knowing! Otherwise, none of you will survive!"

"Noted," The man squinted his fierce eyes and twisted

the steering wheel. Then, their car did not continue to tail after Chuck's car. They were looking for the next chance.

Looking in the rearview mirror.

Willa saw this scene and there was killing intent in her beautiful eyes.

She turned and saw Chuck sitting next to her with his eyes closed as though he was sleeping. Willa chuckled, "What time did this kid sleep last night?"

Willa slowed down. She didn't want to wake Chuck up. "Is he laughing? What kind of dream is he having?"

Willa certainly did not know that Chuck was having a wet dream. In her heart, Chuck was still a kid.

When she continued driving forward, Willa suddenly remembered that she did not ask where they were heading to. Now that Chuck had fallen asleep, she pondered on where they should go. Willa's beautiful eyes darted around and she thought. Just then, she caught the sight of a restaurant beside the street. "Okay, let's grab some food first."

"Let's talk about where to go in the afternoon. As long as I get to spend time with Chuck," Willa decided at once and did not think too much. But, she suddenly recalled that there was something she had to tend to that day. She thought for a moment and facepalmed herself. "I almost forgot that I'm supposed to attend a birthday party today. What should I do? Should I go? I haven't been there before. Should I go this time?"

Willa shook her head. It was an abrupt thought that

surfaced in her mind, so it was best for her to not attend.

Willa parked the car and was ready to wake Chuck up. At this time, her mobile phone suddenly rang. She took it out and looked at the caller number. It was from Karen Lee.

She answered with a smile.

"Sister Karen..." Willa said.

"Don't call me that, call me Auntie."

"Haha, I know what you mean, Sister Karen. But Chucky is too young. How is he compatible with me?" Willa turned to look at Chuck who was sleeping. When she saw Chuck drooling, she burst into laughter. She took out a tissue and gently wiped away Chuck's saliva.

"Willa, what are you laughing at?"

"I saw Chucky drooling."

"You..." Karen, who was on the other side, looked happy. She thought, "What's going on?"

"Sister Karen, don't misunderstand me. I was driving just now and Chucky fell asleep next to me," Willa explained with a smile.

"Well, let me ask you, do you have no interest in my son at all?" Karen asked.

"No, Chucky is too young. He is not suitable for me." Willa repeated. In her eyes, Chuck was just a child as their age gap was quite wide.

"Okay," Karen was a little disappointed, but she continued, "Your friend is throwing a party in my hotel. Are you coming?"

"What a coincidence!" Willa just remembered that her friend was indeed throwing a party in Karen's hotel. Willa hesitated. Should she attend? But, she really wanted Chuck to bring her some places to hang out.

"I should go," Willa had no choice. If she had always been in Central City, it would be fine. But since she had made a trip here, she should go. After all, this friend was one of her elders.

"Alright, bring my son along. By the way, Chucky hasn't done anything inappropriate these days, has he?" Karen was worried about this. Willa was gentle and beautiful, and she doubted her son could resist the temptation.

"Sister Karen, you think too much. What can Chucky do to me?" Willa smiled.

"That's good," Karen was relieved. She didn't want her son to treat Willa inappropriately when the two weren't even sure about getting together. It was not right.

"You two can come over tonight," Karen then added.

"Okay," replied Willa.

Then, the call ended.

"We are here, Chucky. Let's go and eat first," Willa gently woke Chuck up.

They should have their lunch here as they were heading for the party later that night. At her call, Chuck turned his head in a blur and went back to his sleep.

Willa was too gentle. How could Chuck possibly wake up?

Willa chuckled and said, "Chucky, wake up."

"Honey, stop calling me. I'll kiss you, please let me sleep

for a while longer," Chuck mumbled and then gave Willa a kiss.

Chapter 240

Willa was taken aback when she saw Chuck kiss her cheek, then he leaned back against the seat, shut his eyes and went to sleep. She was stunned for a few seconds and then she let out a laugh. "This child... Why is he still asleep?"

"Chucky, wake up," Willa shook Chuck's sleeping frame in an attempt to wake him up.

Chuck opened his eyes in a daze. When he saw that it was Willa calling out to him, he shook his head to sober himself up. "Auntie Logan, have we arrived?"

"Yes. Let's eat first, then we'll head to your mother's hotel in the afternoon," Willa said with a smile.

Chuck was curious as he thought, "That's right, Auntie Logan has been here for several days, it's indeed time for her to meet my mother."

"Get down," Willa said while getting out of the car.

Chuck followed right after without a doubt, but as he touched his lips, he thought, "What is this nice scent?"

He didn't give it much thought, and he wouldn't have guessed that he'd kiss Auntie Logan just a while ago anyway.

If Chuck found out, he would definitely be excited.

But, he did have a really good sleep just now. "It seemed that it would be best for Auntie Logan to drive from now on since it was such a comfortable ride," Chuck thought.

Chuck got out of the car and went into the restaurant

with Willa to get some food. After that, Willa continued driving and took Chuck to Karen's hotel. Both of them went straight to the top floor.

Chuck met with his mother. Willa had just mentioned that there was a birthday party happening here at night, which was why they were here. Nonetheless, he didn't care as long as there was free food for him.

"Chucky, I have prepared a suit for you. Go and get dressed," Karen approached him with a box in her hands, and there was a set of clothes in it.

"Okay," Chuck brought his suit into the room and changed into it.

As the saying goes, apparel makes the man. Chuck changed into his suit and he looked absolutely brilliant, exuding a smart vibe.

Willa's gaze was momentarily fixated on him, her eyes moved slightly.

Karen noticed this and she asked Willa, "How is it? My son is handsome, isn't he?"

Willa smiled and replied, "He's handsome, but Chucky is too young."

It was true that he looked smart, the kind of smart that a college student would possess, along with the clear and pure eyes. That was exactly what Chuck looked like at the moment. Willa was a little surprised. Chuck didn't seem to be dressing up in particular these days, he just wore whatever was comfortable to him. In the morning, he went out to look for Auntie Logan without even washing his hair

Now that he walked out dressing like this, he looked completely different.

Karen felt helpless as she thought to herself, "Young? But if you, Willa Logan, were to stand alongside Chuck, who would say that he is young?"

"Why don't you give it a try? Think outside the box," Karen persuaded her. In comparison to Yvette's unknown, or should she say problematic personal background, Karen would much prefer Willa to be her daughter-in-law.

"Thank you. But I can't think of it that way, I only see Chucky as a child," Willa smiled as she answered.

Karen was out of ideas. She could see that Willa genuinely didn't have that kind of thought.

Otherwise, Willa wouldn't have taken both times that Chuck had kissed her as accidents.

"This is yours," Karen gave Willa a box, which contained a set of gown, an exquisite pair of high heels, and some jewelry.

Willa went to get changed as well and came out shortly after. Chuck's eyes went wide.

The dress his mother had chosen for Willa suited her perfectly. It wasn't revealing at all, instead, it looked very elegant and wise, and the slender dress outlined Willa's curves. Her figure was really beautiful, she had perfectly curved hips and a slender waistline. Willa was a woman who had displayed her beauty to the extent.

"Does she look beautiful?" Of course, Karen saw her son being dumbfounded at the sight of Willa in that dress.

"Wow. Auntie Logan is so beautiful," Chuck murmured to

himself. He recalled the dream he had that day and felt a sense of guilt in his heart. How could he have such dirty thoughts about Auntie Logan?

Karen felt helpless again. "Why is he still addressing her as Auntie Logan?" She thought as she let out a sigh.

This kind of matter was dependent on fate. Karen did not intend to get involved, as it would be unfair to Willa. What she wanted was for Willa and Chuck would have a relationship naturally and to slowly develop feelings for each other.

Chuck came to his senses. How could he stare at Auntie Logan like this in front of his mother? That would be him asking for trouble. He withdrew his gaze reluctantly.

"Mom, aren't you attending the party?" Chuck looked at his mother, who was dressed in casual clothing.

Karen replied, "Just the both of you would be fine."

Chuck nodded and walked towards Auntie Logan. He felt nervous deep down because Willa was looking absolutely stunning.

Then, both of them went down to attend the banquet. Betty walked in after she saw the couple and she started, "Young Master and President Logan..."

"Alas, it's better to leave it up to them. I don't control it anyway," Karen shook her head and sat down.

"By the way, recently I've discovered that Yvette is being spied on. I think it's her family's doing, but they haven't revealed themselves. Including the few times when Yvette was beaten up, they were still nowhere to be seen," Betty reported.

Karen was quiet.

"Should I get rid of Yvette? Arrange an accident for her or something? Otherwise, once she finds out the feud between her family and Young Master's family, then..."

Betty analyzed, but she had her doubts as she said those words. She wasn't sure how to put it because she had been watching Yvette for so long and she realized that Yvette had quite a decent personality. In fact, if there were no problem with her background, she would be a good match for Chuck.

Karen shook her head and said, "No! Don't do that. Yvette does have her issues, but she hasn't done anything wrong to Chucky after so many years. It's not her choice for her family background to be like this, so it's already difficult for her. Just let her be."

Karen didn't wish for Yvette and Chuck to be together, but she didn't want to interfere in their relationship either. Her attitude towards the matter was to let nature take its course.

"Okay," Betty nodded. "But do I need to deal with the person that has been monitoring Yvette?"

"There's no need to do that for the time being. We don't have to alert the enemy first," Karen said while shaking her head.

"But..." Betty found it hard to speak.

"But what?" Karen asked.

"There are photos of you on that man's mobile phone, and..." Betty discovered that this man would often take the photos out and view them with a very lascivious smile.

How could she not know what that man was thinking?

Karen narrowed her eyes...

Chuck and Willa came down to the restaurant. It was on the first floor of this hotel and the entire space had been reserved. It was an old man's birthday party. Chuck wasn't bothered about who it was, he came just to eat anyway.

"Auntie Logan, let's sit over there," Chuck saw a table in an empty corner. He noticed that ever since Willa walked in, many men were staring at her. The look in their eyes made Chuck feel particularly annoyed!

He thought, "Who are you guys to stare at my Auntie Logan?"

Willa smiled and followed after Chuck, but she was thinking about wishing the old man happy birthday. She spoke, "Chucky, you have a seat. I'll go and say hello to that man."

Chuck nodded. Only as he watched Willa walking into the crowd that the tension in his heart disappeared. He sighed. Being with a woman like Willa was really joyous but agonizing at the same time.

"Chucky," At this time, Chuck heard Willa calling out to him in the crowd. He stood up and walked over. "Auntie Logan, what's wrong?"

"I thought of something, let's go greet him together. He has a piece of land nearby, and it should be good for you to purchase it," Willa explained as this random thought popped into her mind.

Chuck was surprised. "Land? It should be worth at least

hundreds of millions, isn't it?" He thought.

"Chucky, I'll buy it for you," Willa said in a gentle tone. She saw through Chuck's concerns, and she knew that he didn't want to rely too much on Karen.

That was a good sign. It showed that Chuck as a wealthy second generation, he didn't have the means to just waste money. Instead, he had his own plans to build his life.

Chuck was embarrassed. "I don't want it, Auntie Logan."

How could Chuck have the nerve to accept it?

"Don't be so polite with me, okay? Just tell me what you want, I'll get it for you. Understand?" Willa said gently.

Chuck felt guilty because he had subconsciously come up with a bad idea, "If I want you, would you give yourself to me as well?"

However, when this idea came into his mind, the guilt Chuck felt shattered it. He couldn't think about it any longer.

"Let's not talk about this anymore. Come with me," Willa took Chuck along with her.

The Xinos family was in the limelight for the birthday party that day. They had chosen to hold the party here specifically as the hotel had gotten pretty famous recently and they provided good service.

Sylvester Xinos was entertaining the guests. His eyes lit up as he saw an extreme beauty walking towards him.

Yes, he knew Willa. He knew her through his father's connection and had once pursued Willa, but she had turned him down.

That day was a second chance for him. Sylvester went over and welcomed her warmly, "President Logan, I didn't expect you to show up today. My father is inside. After you."

He frowned as he saw Willa bringing a man with her with such gentleness. His heart was filled with jealousy and he thought, "How dare you, Willa? You've rejected me just to find such a man?"

Chapter 241

Sylvester decided to teach this man a lesson because one like him was not worthy to be with such a stunner like Willa.

"If you've touched her, it's as though you're aiming for the moon and it would be such a reckless waste!" Sylvester thought angrily.

Willa glanced at him and said, "Bring me to your father."

She was prepared to greet Sylvester's father, express her wishes to him, then have a meal with Chuck at that corner table they were at just now.

She wasn't interested in having another conversation with Sylvester.

"Okay, this way, please." Deep down, Sylvester felt furious.

"Chucky, come in with me," Willa turned to Chuck and said.

Of course, Chuck had no objection and followed after Willa.

Sylvester frowned, "Who is this?"

He couldn't allow Willa to bring someone else right in front of his eyes.

He must teach him a lesson!

"My nephew, Chuck Cannon," Willa replied, she was no longer gentle.

Only then did Sylvester smile. He thought in relief, "So, he's her nephew? That's what I thought, no wonder this

br*t is lucky enough to be able to get close with Willa."

After all, it was rare for ordinary people to meet Willa.

"Okay, please come in," Sylvester smiled. The sight of Chuck was now a little more soothing to his eyes.

"Don't try anything funny on him. Even if I don't do anything, his mother would make you suffer!" Willa's voice was cold as she warned. How could she not notice Sylvester's hostility towards Chuck just a moment ago?

Sylvester frowned and asked, "Who's his mother?"

"To be honest, you are not qualified enough to know," Willa shook her head. If it weren't for Sylvester's father, Willa wouldn't have said a word to him, even if she were to meet him face to face.

Her words made Sylvester angry, but he was wary of Willa, so he didn't express his temper. However, it made him feel unhappy again as he stared at Chuck.

"Chucky, let's go in," Willa's tenderness resurfaced when she spoke to Chuck.

"Yes, Auntie Logan," Chuck followed after Willa. Just then, someone came out of the room. It was an old man in his sixties or seventies who seemed to be in good spirits.

"Willa, you came," the old man looked happy. To be frank, he had little to do with Willa, at most to be considered a distant relative.

"Yes, Uncle," Willa smiled and greeted.

"It's rare for you to show up. I can't believe you actually came to this place, I assume you are here for business?"

The old man was surprised.

"No, my nephew took me around to have fun, I was just following him. Chucky, this is Master Xinos," Willa then turned and said to Chuck.

"Master Xinos," Chuck was polite. That was how an elder should be treated.

"Great! Youngsters these days are truly something!" The old man smiled.

"Uncle, happy birthday. I brought him here to discuss something with you," Willa did not beat around the bush.

"Tell me then, Willa," The old man said.

Willa asked, "Don't you have a piece of land over there? Do you have any intention of selling it?"

"Willa, do you want it?" The old man was startled at her question. He wasn't intending to sell the land. He was going to save it for building constructions. But since Willa mentioned it, he would definitely agree.

After all, Willa was so successful now but she was still so polite towards him. It was rare!

"Yes, I want it," Willa said.

"What? I tried to sell it to you last time, but you rejected me. Could it be him who wants it now?" Sylvester spoke up as he was not pleased. He glared at Chuck.

The old man stared at Chuck again. He didn't know this young man, but the land was worth seven to eight hundred million dollars. Willa could have taken the money out easily, but could this young man do the same?

Of course, if Willa was planning to buy it for him, it

would be another case.

But if she was not planning to, it would be quite difficult for this young man to afford to buy the land. This was what the old man thought.

Willa glanced towards Sylvester and said, "Yes."

"That piece of land costs up to seven to eight hundred million dollars. If you are not going to help him, will he be able to afford it?" Sylvester asked.

"He can afford it," Willa replied nonchalantly.

Her reply surprised the old man. Sylvester stared at Chuck and scrutinized him. "Young man, who are your parents? Seven to eight hundred million dollars is no longer a small project. If you'd like to buy it, you have to pay it off at one go. We won't accept any divisions."

"I can afford it. You just need to sell it to me," Chuck wasn't bothered. Auntie Logan was an expert in this field, he was confident that it would not go wrong if she asked to buy it.

Chuck didn't want to miss the opportunity, therefore, he could only ask his mother for money. At the beginning of his business empire, he still needed some essential investment.

"He's that capable?" Sylvester thought and got even more upset. But since Willa was here, he didn't dare to say anything. After all, Willa's wealth was a terrifying figure even to the Xinos family.

He discussed the matter with his father, but of course, the old man agreed since it was Willa who had asked for it.

"Okay, come to my office for a conference tomorrow," Sylvester nodded and felt the unease building up in his heart. He thought, "If it weren't for Willa, I wouldn't have sold the land to you. We, the Xinos family, have got plenty of money on our own!"

Chuck had no objection. When he heads back later, he would just inform his mother.

"Uncle, I'll leave you to your affairs. We'll mind for ourselves," Willa said.

The old man smiled.

Sylvester said, "It's ready now. We've prepared a lot of good dishes today, make sure to eat more."

"It is needless to say that the dishes here are delicious," Chuck responded in certainty. This was his mother's hotel after all.

Sylvester was pissed at Chuck's attitude. He retorted in his heart, "I'm talking about the hotel and it's none of your business. If it wasn't delicious, why the h*ll would I have chosen this venue?"

"It seems that you are a regular here, young man," Sylvester then smiled insincerely.

"Of course," Chuck said. But, he kept the fact that this was his mother's hotel as a secret.

Sylvester added, "Well, we've asked for a variety of dishes. Even if you try each dishes every time, it's unlikely that you've tried all of them."

"I will. Auntie Logan, Let's go over there," Chuck was hungry and he was ready to fill his stomach.

Willa followed after him with a faint smile.

"Dad, who is that br*t?" Sylvester asked unhappily.

"Sylvester, why haven't you changed your attitude? He is Willa's nephew, do you think he would be poor?" The old man sighed. He was really helpless, but he only had one son. However, this son of his was a disappointment. He only knew how to indulge himself in pleasure and fun while looking down on everyone else.

Having brought up such a son, something bad will happen sooner or later!

Sylvester was even more upset. "Dad, what are you afraid of? Aren't you Willa's uncle? How would she dare to do anything against you? And so what if I looked down on him? What can Willa do? Does she dare to make a move against me?"

"Sylvester, it's effortless for Willa to do anything against our family. But she hasn't done it so far because she still takes me as her elder. Don't cross her line, otherwise..." The old man sighed and lectured.

"Otherwise what, Dad? You've been overthinking. Willa respects you a lot, even if I stomp on that br*t now, she won't do anything about it." Sylvester knew clearly that Willa respected her elders. Even if he had done anything, she would turn a blind eye for his father's sake.

Sylvester stared at Chuck's figure from afar as he thought, "Fine, let's see if you can put out seven or eight hundred million dollars at once tomorrow."

"Humph!"

The old man sighed even harder, this son of his was truly hopeless. Willa had her boundaries as well, and he was just a distant relative who was somehow related to

her. He only hoped that his son would not do anything excessive, otherwise, his words would be useless once Willa truly got angry.

Chuck drank some water and went to the bathroom.

Willa waited for him. As the birthday party was about to begin, her eyes moved around and she felt a little uneasy. Were those people going to appear again? But it should not be, this was Karen's hotel. No one could cause trouble in Karen's place!

"What are you doing? You can't even serve wine, does this hotel only have useless waitresses like you?" Sylvester, who was heading towards the bathroom, was angry because a girl had knocked into him and spilled red wine all over his expensive suit.

Turns out, the waitress was Queenie who came to work part-time. But it wasn't her fault. It was Sylvester who bumped into her as he was too distracted by pretty girls around him.

"Get out of here!" Sylvester scolded. It was his father's birthday party, and he didn't want to cause a hassle.

"Yes, sir," Queenie nodded in a grievance. She carried the tray and went to the back to clean up the mess.

However, Sylvester found that his suit was destroyed. He got angry and barked, "I want to see your manager. My suit is worth more than a million dollars!"

Queenie was terrified. Such expensive clothes? "I'm sorry, please come over here. I'll wash it for you."

"Sh*t. Can I still wear it after you've washed it? Are you even qualified to wash it? Get your manager over. If it

wasn't my dad's birthday party today, you'll be a piece of dead meat. Right now!" Sylvester scolded.

Queenie was so frightened that her tears welled up. It was worth over a million dollars, how could she afford to compensate?

At this time, Chuck came out of the bathroom, and he saw Queenie in tears. He was shocked, then he walked over to her and asked, "Queenie, why are you here?"

Queenie was stunned to see him and her tears fell even harder. Chuck approached her with an aching heart. He comforted softly, "It's okay, it's okay. What's wrong?"

"I, I..." Queenie sobbed.

Sylvester scoffed. Chuck was acquainted with a lowly waiter? Hah! He spat, "It's okay? She's your friend, isn't she? She spilled red wine all over me just now. This is a hundred and thirty million dollar suit, and it's custom-made. Think about what you should do!"

He then said in his heart, "If it weren't for the fact that you're Willa's nephew, I would have sent you a kick long ago!"



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