

## Chapter 603

"I won't," Black Rose immediately agreed.

She wasn't a big-mouth.

She couldn't care less about what she had just seen.

There was no point in running her mouth since it wouldn't do her any good anyways.

Alexandrina also thought that it was unlikely of Black Rose to tell others. She knew her well enough.

"You've protected Chuck for so long. How do you feel about him?" Alexandrina asked.

"Well, so-so," Black Rose replied.

The only impression she had of him was that the food he brought her last time was really delicious.

"So- so?" Alexandrina shook her head. Chuck was quite charming himself.

Well, why would he flirt with Black Rose anyways?

"Alright, you may leave. By the way, tell Chuck to take good care of himself and come pay me a visit any time. I'll treat him well," Alexandrina said.

Black Rose nodded. Since she knew that Alexandrina and Karen Lee were friends, it was reasonable for her to care about Chuck.

Black Rose left. She was hesitant on whether she should bring that up. In the end, she stopped herself. She thought that Frieda wouldn't dare to trick someone as smart as Alexandrina.

She probably wouldn't have.

At the very least, Alexandrina was not someone that she could compare with since she was very smart!

She must've been thinking too much.

Black Rose left without another word.

Alexandrina lowered her gaze at her clothes and smiled. She thought about Chuck and her smile deepened.

"The next time we meet, I won't allow you to tease me again," She thought to herself.

She told herself that she wouldn't dream of him anymore.

Alexandrina packed up and went home.

.....

On the other hand, Chuck had been observing his mother's

casino along with Patricia for the whole day. She had been in charge of management before, but she was still excited about everything.

She felt that she was capable of this job.

Chuck was satisfied to see her like this. It seemed that it was a good decision to have Patricia come here.

Chuck could finally start his business in the United States.

After discussing with Karen, she gave him 50 billion dollars as a start-up fund, allowing him to open the largest and most luxurious casino in the whole country.

Chuck was delighted. Patricia was there too and she was so excited that she almost fainted.

The most that the Dawson family had in possession would only be around a few hundred billion dollars. She was completely stunned when she saw Chuck receiving a few hundred billion dollars just as his start-up fund.

Could she really manage such a big casino?

Patricia felt as if she was dreaming.

Betty began to suggest several places to Chuck to set up the casino, and the opening of the casino began in an orderly manner.

The thought of soon possessing the largest casino in the United States made Chuck excited.

His own business empire was slowly growing. One day, he would be above the Four Greatest Households in the world, above the three secret families, and become the actual richest man in the world!

Chuck looked forward to the arrival of this day. By then, he would be the richest person in the entire world.

Just wait. Adriana claimed that he wouldn't be able to become the richest in the world, but one day he was determined to be above her!

He would definitely make it.

However, he felt a little down this day.

Willa said that she was returning to their home country.

Karen and Willa had discussed this the previous night, but Willa felt that since she had promised Yvette, she would keep her promise. The longer she stayed with Chuck, the harder it was for Willa to control her emotions.

It would be better if she protected Chuck from a distance, no matter where she was.

Hence, she decided to go back.

Karen didn't think that it was her place to advise her on this matter anymore, so she could only sigh in resignation.

Chuck knew that Willa had made up her mind, so he drove her to the airport.

Yvette also knew about everything. She had told Willa that she didn't want her to leave since she really didn't mind.

Having said so aloud, it was still pretty awkward.

How should she put it?

She didn't mind, but Willa still felt that she couldn't face it. She felt guilty.

Yvette knew that Willa couldn't be persuaded, so she just let her go without pressing on. She even avoided coming along with them to avoid any awkwardness.

Instead, Yvette found an excuse to stay at home.

She was relieved too because Black Rose was back.

Seeing Chuck driving Willa to the airport, Karen sighed.

"President Lee, what is President Logan thinking?" Betty questioned.

"She is a person who keeps everything to herself. Even if she likes Chucky, she wouldn't say anything about it. There's nothing I can do about it," Karen shook her head.

Karen didn't know what to think about Willa's actions as well.

"Then is she going to just stay silent? But there won't be any results in the end..." Betty muttered to herself.

If she wouldn't reveal her feelings, how could anything happen between them?

"See, when it comes to fate, no one can be sure about what happens next," Karen shook her head.

Karen had considered Willa the best candidate for Chuck's wife, but now...

Karen didn't want to think about it anymore.

She reached for her phone, wanting to give Chadrick a call.

However, she didn't know what to say to him regarding this matter.

Betty fell silent.

A deafening silence fell upon the room.

.....

Chuck reluctantly saw Willa off at the airport. The private plane was already ready. He really didn't want Willa to go back.

However, Willa had already stayed here for so long. She had to return to her own businesses.

Chuck didn't know what excuse he could use to let Willa stay. Was he really a selfish person for saying so?

"Auntie Logan, why don't you stay for a few more days? " Chuck sighed.

"I have to go back, I have things to do," Willa's unwavering smile remained on her despite the reluctance in her heart.

She had to leave.

She could not stay here any longer. Now that she had promised Yvette, how could she not keep her word?

Seeing Willa's gentle smile, Chuck fell silent. He sighed and opened the door. Whenever he thought of Willa's unconditional kindness to him, he felt both moved and sad.

Had he really lost all interest in her?

Was there only respect left in place?

Chuck didn't even know what he was thinking himself.

From the initial fantasy that he harbored for her; to the respect that he held for her; and to the internal conflict he faced, Chuck's mentality had changed a lot. The only thing that had not changed was Willa's smile from the beginning to end.

No matter whenever or wherever, she was always smiling.

Chuck looked at her grin.

He almost fell for her smile again. However, when he had asked Willa about it, she told him that she already had someone else she liked.

That was to say, Willa's show of kindness to him was like a loving care from a senior to a junior. Just like that, there were no other feelings mixed in between.

"Be a good boy, I'm leaving. Call me if you need anything. You can call me at any time, no matter how late it is. As long as you want to call me, I will pick up your call."

Willa felt that if she didn't leave now, she wouldn't be able to leave again. She didn't want to go. She wanted to give up everything just to stay here.

If Chuck had returned her feelings, then Willa would've given up everything and stayed with him, but...

She was sad.

He didn't return her feelings. It would be great if he liked her even a little bit.

The more that she thought about it, the sadder she became.

"Auntie Logan," Chuck sighed and felt even more reluctant to let her go. He wanted nothing more than to hug her.

Willa's pureness and gentleness made Chuck forget all his wicked intentions. He just wanted to stay with her and do nothing else.

"Yeah?"

"I... Can I hug you?" Chuck sighed.

"Sure," She smiled. The innocent look in Chuck's eyes filled her with warmth and sorrow.

She felt warm that he was reluctant to let her go, but sad that he felt nothing more than that.

Chuck hugged her.

Willa closed her eyes. She didn't know when Chuck would return to their homeland, but she felt that they might be separated for a long time...

She was filled with sorrow as she debated on whether she should tell him about her feelings. If she didn't say anything, she felt that her feelings would soon crush her. She leaned on Chuck's shoulder and said, "Chucky..."

"Yes, Auntie Logan?"

"Tell me, if I have someone whom I like, what will you do?" Willa asked. If he had some feelings for her, then his reaction would definitely be sad. Did Chuck really have no feelings for her at all?

## Chapter 604

Willa had asked him about this before. Chuck already knew about it, but what could he do about it?

He didn't know how to answer this question. He didn't even know what he was thinking.

If Willa had a crush on someone, then he should give her his blessings.

However, Chuck felt that he could not bear to part with her.

He could no longer fall asleep on her thighs. He could no longer hug her, nor could he spend time with her alone.

"Auntie Logan, who do you like?" Chuck sighed.

"Someone you'd probably not know," Willa said. She leaned on Chuck's shoulder and immersed herself in the moment.

She was disappointed. Sure enough, Chuck didn't like her at all!

She...

"Auntie Logan, since you already have someone you like, can still I lie on your legs and sleep in the future?" Chuck asked.

"Of course," Willa smiled gently, feeling dejected.

She couldn't describe how she felt at that moment.

"Anytime you want," Willa said as she pulled herself away from his embrace.

Chuck was at a loss of what to say. He started off, "Auntie Logan, I have something to say to you."

"What is it?" She asked.

"Will you be angry if I tell you?" Chuck was conflicted. He wanted to confess his feelings when meeting Willa for the first time.

Chuck thought that Willa was too good for him. He felt guilty up till this day because of that vile fantasy that he had of her when they first met.

He wanted to tell her about his deepest secret.

This required courage.

"No, I won't be angry no matter what you say," Willa smiled tenderly at him.

"I-I..." Chuck suddenly found it hard to speak.

If he revealed this secret, Willa would definitely be angry at him.

Should he really tell her that he once thought of her that way?

It was not only embarrassing for him, but it also would make her stay

away from him.

Willa regarded him as a junior and doted on him. How could he have thought of her that way?

That was too much.

However, everything was fine now. He had changed, and he no longer had any improper thoughts about her.

Even when he dreamt of her, they would be doing normal things in his sleep. She would maybe be teaching him to fight, or he would be asleep on her thighs.

"What's wrong, Chucky? I won't get angry no matter what you say," Willa said out of curiosity.

What was he trying to tell her?

He seemed a little different today.

"I won't talk about it anymore. Anyway, Auntie Logan, I'm sorry. I won't do it again," Chuck said with a serious expression.

"Why are you apologizing to me?" Willa was surprised.

She couldn't understand him at all.

In Willa's heart, Chuck had always been an innocent child, even until now.

"Never mind," Chuck shook his head.

Willa looked at him in surprise.

Was he already starting to refuse to talk to her already?

Willa felt disappointed, "Well then, I'll get going. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay," Chuck sighed and hugged her again. He felt an urge to touch her cheeks when he glanced at them, but...

In the end, he chose not to complicate his relationship with Willa.

At least Willa promised that even if she had a boyfriend, she would still let him fall sleep on her thighs. Hence... Was it really enough for him?

Chuck's mind went blank.

He didn't pay attention to what she said next. When he came back to his senses, he saw her waving back at him before leaving.

"Sigh."

Chuck turned around and left with a heavy heart. When he got into the car, he was in a daze.

He looked at the rearview mirror and saw Black Rose following him. Chuck took out his phone, suddenly having the urge to get drunk.

He felt empty after Willa left.

It was as though something that belonged to him had been taken away. Maybe his soul had left along with Willa...

Was he feeling lovesick?

"What's the matter?" Black Rose answered the phone.

"Would you like to have a drink with me?"

"What? That's not in my job description. My duty is only to protect you," Black Rose immediately refused.

"I'll ask my mother to give you extra pay. Is that okay?" Chuck wanted to drink.

"No! Don't call me anymore if it's not necessary," She was about to hang up the phone.

"Don't go. I'm feeling down. Can't you drink with me?" Chuck asked helplessly.

In fact, Chuck did not regard her as his bodyguard whom he could order around.

That was why he invited Black Rose to drink with him.

"No way! Who's going to protect you if I drink?" Black Rose was frustrated.

She would never make such a mistake again.

"Then will you follow me if I go drinking?" Chuck asked.

"Yes, I'll follow you wherever you go, but don't expect me to drink!" Black Rose warned.

After the incident where he was captured right under her nose, she swore that she would keep an eye on him even when he used the toilet. She would never allow such a thing to happen ever again!

She would never make the same mistake twice.

Chuck hung up the phone without another word. He asked the driver for the location of the nearest bar and headed for a drink.

Black Rose followed after him and frowned. It seemed that he really was heading to a bar. Was he really that sad after Willa left?

In truth, she was as pure-hearted as Willa. To her, she thought that Willa had always regarded Chuck as a little kid.

She didn't think too much about it and followed Chuck to the bar from a distance...

.....

The private plane had already taken off.

Willa sat by the window and looked out. Her gaze was dim.

She wondered, if Chuck had forced her to stay back then, would she have stayed?



After all, she couldn't refuse any of Chuck's requests.

Maybe she really would've stayed.

Willa sighed.

She suddenly frowned when she noticed a man walking out from the front of her private jet.

Willa asked calmly, "Who are you?"

"Your plane is kind of trashy. Did you buy it when it was on sale?" Nelson asked sarcastically.

Willa didn't answer. She felt a sense of uneasiness as she guessed, "You... Are you from the Whitlock family?"

It was obvious since there were only a few people in the world who could claim that her custom-made private jet was rubbish.

Willa also noticed that this man was no ordinary person. His footsteps were light, and he looked as if he was ready to defend himself if someone were to jump on him.

He was not just anyone.

"You are quite knowledgeable I see. Come meet Miss Adriana. She's on your plane, which is obviously an honor. Generally speaking, you are not qualified to even see her. But this time, you are lucky. She had rewarded you with this opportunity!" Nelson mocked.

He turned around and went to the resting area.

Willa remained silent as she followed him.

She saw a woman sitting in the resting area, her beauty seemingly comparable to Yvette's. She must be from the Whitlock family.

Frankly speaking, when Willa saw this woman and felt her aura, she had no doubts that she was from one of the secret families.

However, she despised this woman. Even though they'd never met, she knew how Adriana wanted Chuck to take in after her surname.

That alone was enough to make Willa angry.

"Do you have any business with..." Willa asked. Of course, she was not afraid of anything since everyone was on the plane.

"Shh, don't you know your manners? Don't forget who you are. You have no rights to speak before Miss Adriana does. Do you understand?" Nelson hissed.

Willa frowned at his words.

"What a beautiful woman. Are you the back-up that Karen has found for Chuck? Not bad," Adriana looked at Willa as if she was nothing more than a bug who could be squished under her feet at any moment.