

Chapter 632

To tell the truth, when Adriana had heard the news, she was shocked.

After all, it hadn't been too long since the accident had occurred.

Did Willa really lose her memories? Even if she did, it was impossible for her to get married to Loomis in just a few days!

It didn't make sense.

"Miss, we've called him. Chuck will come over later," Nelson bowed his head and said.

"All right. What the hell is Willa doing? I thought that even if they got married, it would be at least a few months away. It seems that I have underestimated Loomis," Adriana said.

How could she have fallen in love with Loomis so easily?

"Loomis is a playboy. He can handle normal women easily, and Willa is no exception. That's proof enough of what kind of a woman she is," Nelson remarked sarcastically.

"You're right," Adriana nodded. She had investigated Willa's background to find that she had never been with a man before. However, she had agreed to hook up with Loomis after just meeting him.

How could this have happened?

"Wait. If Loomis and Willa get married in about two days, won't Karen and the others get the message?"

"How would she even be able to receive the news?" Adriana sneered.

Only people from the secret families could gain access to such news. People like Karen wouldn't even be able to get their hands on it.

"That's true. It's impossible for Karen to get the news. So... Chuck will follow you, and then..." Nelson was still hesitant.

If Chuck were to go, he would definitely cause a ruckus at the ceremony!

Therefore, if Adriana ended up helping him, wouldn't that mean the relationship between the Whitlock family and the Yeager family would break down?

"I will save him when the time comes. Otherwise, why would I allow him to go?" Adriana leaned back and snickered.

"But..."

"I know what you're trying to say. Even if Chuck causes a ruckus, it wouldn't be a big deal after all. The Yeager family has many skilled warriors who can take him down within a second. I would only have to

help him by standing up for him. Loomis wouldn't dare to refuse me," Adriana cut him off.

Nelson understood and nodded. After all, they were all part of the secret families. They wouldn't dare refuse Adriana.

As for Chuck, it really wasn't a big deal.

Adriana could change his entire life with just a single sentence.

Nelson felt that Chuck should be eternally thankful to Adriana.

"Would the other family attend as well?" Nelson inquired, referring to the other remaining secret family.

The Yeager family should've sent out invitations by now. Nonetheless, there would already be enough attendees even if the Yeager family members were the only ones invited since the Yeager family was a big family.

As for the other secret family, they seemed to always be keeping a low profile.

"Who knows? You should go ask Chuck's so-called father, Chadrick. He would know..." Adriana smirked, her eyes gleaming.

Nelson nodded. Yes, Chadrick must know...

"In the meantime, why don't we wait for Chuck to come over?" Nelson asked in a low voice.

"Of course, we'll wait for him... I haven't seen him for a few days, and I actually miss him a little..." Memories flashed in Adriana's eyes.

She recalled the time where Chuck had saved her and left after her safety was ensured. Also, there was the time where he had accidentally touched her in his sleep...

Adriana herself was surprised. Had she really fallen for Chuck?

It appeared so. After all, Chuck was the first person to have held her hand.

Maybe it was the subconscious feeling of falling for whoever took the first initiative.

"Chuck, you should be happy. I've fallen in love with you..." Adriana thought to herself.

The look in Adriana's eyes grew even more intense.

Nelson was dumbfounded. Had Adriana really fallen for Chuck?

He found this hard to believe. What was so great about Chuck?

He wasn't charming at all. What a waste!

"But will Chuck tell Karen?"

"No. According to his recent behavior, Chuck should be really concerned about Willa. He won't tell Karen," Adriana analyzed.

She was right. Chuck did not tell Karen because it involved Willa's safety.

"Miss Whitlock, I got another piece of news yesterday," Nelson said.

"What is it?"

"Alexandrina from the killer organization is investigating Willa's case," Nelson only got to know about this last night.

"What? That old hag!" Alexandrina scoffed. She knew who Alexandrina was.

"Chuck went to see her."

"Hmph, why didn't he come to me?" Alexandrina was furious.

"Chuck just doesn't know what's good for him! Why don't we..." Nelson hinted at whether they should punish Alexandrina for it. How dare she look up Willa's case!

"What can that old hag even do? Just make sure that she doesn't get too close to Chuck. If she does, you know what to do, right?" Adriana smirked.

"Yes, Miss!" Nelson nodded immediately.

Adriana muttered to herself, "Chuck, it's not good to be such a playboy. I should be your everything. If you touch any other women, I'll finish them off myself..."

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Chuck was no longer hesitant. He checked that the grenade Alexandrina had given him was firmly in his pocket. He had secretly hidden it with him, just in case of emergencies.

He met Yvette on his way out. He gave her an excuse, and Yvette could only remind him to be careful. She knew that he was feeling down.

When Chuck came out of the house, he ran into Karen.

"Where are you going, Chucky?" Karen came over. She had finally received the ginseng and was preparing the medicine for Chuck.

She wanted to make it for Chuck as soon as possible so that he could recover.

"Mom, I'm going out," Chuck didn't mention anything about Willa.

He had better head over first and see who he was up against.

If he was to run into any problems, Chuck would definitely call his mother immediately.

"What are you going out for?" Karen felt that Chuck's expression was strange. She too had been looking for Willa without rest recently.

There would be results soon enough.

"I'm going to walk around a bit," Chuck said.

"Alas, go ahead then," Karen sighed. Was he really too worried about Willa?

"Okay," Chuck went to the garage to retrieve his car.

"Chucky, wait a minute," Karen suddenly thought of something. Chuck stopped and turned to her. "Mom, what's wrong?"

"Come here," Karen waved to Chuck.

Chuck went inside with his mother.

Karen took out a shirt. It looked ordinary, but it was cold to the touch. Indeed, the cloth was made of special bulletproof metal. It was the latest technology from Karen's company.

In a way, it resembled ancient body armour.

She was worried about Chuck, so she had asked someone to tailor-make it for him.

"Put this on."

Chuck, of course complied and put it on. He felt that it was slightly chilly upon wearing it and asked, "Mom, what's this?"

"It's bulletproof, but you can only take one bullet in each spot. Moreover, even if the bullet is blocked, it will still hurt. However, it's much better than not wearing it. From today on, you are not allowed to take it off even when you sleep. Do you understand?" Karen said with concern.

"I got it," Chuck would definitely comply, seeing as this could save his life.

"Then go ahead. Oh, by the way, be careful. You're my only son," Karen looked very serious. The last time Chuck met with an accident, she had been scared out of her wits.

From then onwards, she had been worried about his safety. Somehow, she felt that he was always in danger and had an urge to follow him everywhere so she could protect him.

"Okay," Chuck went out with Black Rose following closely behind him. He immediately called her, "Don't follow me today."

"Talk to your mom. If she says that I'm not to follow, then I won't," Black Rose was still holding a grudge against Chuck for not bringing her food although he promised to.

If it weren't for Karen's orders, she wouldn't want to follow someone who broke their promises!

"Fine, just don't get too close to me."

"Great, that's what I was thinking of doing too."

Chuck was relieved. Black Rose was a skilled assassin, and it would

not be a problem for her to hide herself. She would definitely not be found out.

Chuck stared at the address on his mobile phone and drove there quickly. Was there really news about Willa at this place?

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Upon reaching the address, Chuck noticed that it was a luxurious hotel. He parked the car in the parking lot and was about to head up.

However, his phone rang as soon as he stepped out of the car.

He ducked into the car to answer the call.

"What is it?" Chuck lowered his voice.

"What are you doing here?" Black Rose asked coldly.

Based on previous experiences, Black Rose could tell that this wasn't just a normal place. Her intuition told her that there were many pairs of eyes gazing at them warily from inside the hotel. It was as if they were guarding someone important inside.

"What's the matter? Don't worry about it," Chuck hung up the phone in a hurry.

"Hey, you b*stard!" Black Rose slammed her hands on the steering wheel after Chuck hung up her call. She glanced at the hotel and gave Chuck another call.

"Whatever. Call me if anything happens," Black Rose immediately grew alert.

"I got it. Don't tell my mom that I'm here. I really have something to do here," Chuck reminded her.

"Forget about that, your life is at stake here!" This time, Black Rose was the one who hung up the phone.

After she parked the car, she began to look for a place to keep an eye on Chuck at all times.

After all, she did not want to encounter the same situation again.

Chuck went upstairs and knocked on the door. It was a strange man who opened the door.

In an instant, Chuck instinctively became more vigilant.

This person's gaze was terrifying.

It felt as if the man who had greeted him was extremely skilled in fighting. Who was he?

Chuck stared at him.

"Come in," Nelson said coldly. He had a strong urge to smash Chuck into pieces with one single punch.

After all, Karen had humiliated him last time. She had finished him off with one punch, causing him to cough out blood. On top of that, his body was still in pain even until now!

He absolutely despised Karen.

As for Chuck, he was Karen's son. Nelson would definitely hold a grudge against him as well.

However, Miss Adriana had taken a fancy to Chuck. Therefore, Nelson could only suppress his hatred inside and did not dare to touch him.

Chuck entered the room without any hesitation. When he saw the woman who was sitting on the sofa, he was shocked.

It was her, Adriana!

After all, she was from a secret family. For her, it should not be difficult to find out who saved Willa.

"You're the one who sent me the address?" Chuck frowned.

"Yup. Have you eaten yet? I've already prepared something delicious... Nelson, serve the dishes," Adriana ordered.

"Yes, Miss," Nelson took his leave.

"No, I'm not here to eat. What about Willa? Where is she?" Chuck stared at her.

Adriana frowned.

Upon seeing this, Nelson grunted, "Chuck, don't be ungrateful. Miss Adriana has specially ordered the kitchen to make 10 dishes for you, each of which is something you haven't eaten before! How dare you..."

"Where is Willa?" Chuck couldn't bear to listen to them any further.

"Sit down!" Adriana patted the seat beside her on the sofa.

This was the first time that she had allowed a man to approach her.

It should be noted that even Karen was not qualified to sit down beside her last time.

Chuck didn't move. He couldn't care less about sitting down.

Adriana's eyes narrowed as she repeated herself, "I asked you to sit down!"

After a few seconds of silence, Chuck sat down and requested, "Ask him to leave."

Nelson snorted upon hearing that, "What? What are you trying to do to Miss Adriana?"

Adriana thought about it for a while before she agreed to Chuck's request, "Get out."

"But Miss, you..." Nelson was shocked and anxious.

"It's fine, get out."

Nelson retreated as he glared at Chuck.

"There are only two of us now. Tell me, why did you ask him to leave?" Adriana leaned back and asked.

She didn't believe that Chuck was actually planning to do something to her. First of all, she wouldn't allow him.

Then what?

Chuck didn't dare to do anything anyway.

"You've told me before that you would agree to my requests. Does that promise still stand?" Chuck wanted her to fulfill her previous promise.

"Yes."

"Okay then. I want to know where Willa is. This is my first request."

"What? How wasteful. You're asking me to fulfill a request like this?" Adriana grew slightly angry.

She felt humiliated since she had promised to agree to several of his requests. As long as Chuck asked for it, she would be able to make Chuck the richest man in the world!

However, Chuck would rather give up on that and request something like this.

"I don't think it's a waste! Tell me now," Chuck shook his head. He really wanted to know where Willa was.

"I will. I'll tell you the day after tomorrow, as long as you follow me to a place," Adriana said.

"Really?" Chuck asked.

"Of course, why would I lie to you?" Adriana smiled.

"Great, then I'll see you on that day," Chuck stood up, wanting to leave in order to tell his mother about this.

"No. As long as you leave and tell others, I won't bring you there."

Chuck frowned upon hearing that, but he had no other choice other than to agree, "Fine."

Adriana was too possessive. For Willa's sake, Chuck had to compromise.

If he had to give up on telling his mother, then so be it.

It was all for Willa.

"I've prepared a meal for you. Let's eat together," Adriana stood up and offered.

"I don't understand. Why do you like me?" Chuck was really curious. She was the daughter of a secret family, and she had an array of men to choose from.

Why would she choose him and force him to marry into her family?

"Your only merit is that you saved me," Adriana shook her head.

She also wanted to know why she had fallen for Chuck after just a few days of being around him.

Perhaps, it was part of women's fantasies to fall in love with their hero?

"Then I'd rather not save you," Chuck shook his head.

"I don't want to hear this again," Suddenly, Adriana's voice had turned cold.

Chuck sighed and wondered what Adriana had prepared for their meal.

Soon, they arrived at a dining room that was as big as a basketball court. Chuck was dumbfounded. Was this necessary just for a meal?

Chuck had no choice but to sit down. Sure enough, the dishes served were delicacies that he had never seen before.

However, he didn't have much of an appetite.

At that same time!

Black Rose was anxious because she couldn't get through to Chuck's phone. It had been blocked by a specific signal. She had made several phone calls to him in a row, but still, she couldn't get through. She was ready to call Karen, but suddenly, a man appeared in front of her.

Black Rose frowned and asked, "Who are you?"

"Miss Whitlock says that she hates people who stalk her," Nelson charged towards Black Rose.

He swung his fist at her at high speed.

Black Rose instantly took out her gun. It was only then that she finally realized who Chuck had come here to meet.

Nelson sneered as she tried to dodge his punch. He immediately managed to overpower her with the speed of his punches.

Black Rose could only retreat.

She felt a violent pain spreading across her body and felt blood gushing up her throat.

Crack!

Nelson grabbed Black Rose's neck and smirked, "Sure enough, you're the top assassin. And the most beautiful one."

"Let go!" Black Rose's face was expressionless. Her gun was already pointed at Nelson's heart.

She wasn't a match for this man, but she was still an assassin. Her gun was her last resort and her counter against such a formidable opponent.

"Hah, how interesting. But so what? I've already grabbed your neck, and I'll be able to make you lose consciousness in a split second," Nelson threatened.

"Don't force me to show my hand! I only want Chuck to be safe. I'll kill whoever tries to stop me," Black Rose replied coldly.

However, Nelson was not intimidated.

He sneered and accurately pressed an acupuncture point on her neck with his finger. In an instant, Black Rose collapsed onto the ground.

She tried to struggle, but it was as if all her strength had left her body. Unwillingly, her eyes closed shut on their own. She wasn't afraid, but was she about to make the same mistake again?

"Hmph, you can't even withstand a single blow! Yet, Karen asked you to protect Chuck? It seemed like she doesn't care about Chuck's life at all," Nelson snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, two people walked over.

These two men were none other than his men.

"Tie her up. Don't let her ruin Miss Adriana's plans," Nelson ordered coldly.

"Then why don't you kill her?"

"Kill her? Miss Adriana said that Black Rose is pretty good and can be trained, so we don't have to kill her for the time being. Of course, if she doesn't listen to us, then we can kill her," Nelson walked out after finishing his words.

The two men looked at each other and immediately tied up Black Rose.

Black Rose had already passed out. She was tied up to a chair.

Meanwhile, Chuck was busy eating. He suddenly thought of Black Rose and wondered if he should bring her some food.

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"Forget it, she seems to despise me now," Chuck thought to himself. He didn't want his goodwill to go to waste.

At this time, Black Rose should have already eaten something, right?

Yep, she should have.

Chuck tossed the thought of Black Rose aside. The dishes that Adriana had prepared for him really were dishes that he had never eaten before. However, he was so worried about Willa that he didn't have much of an appetite, so he didn't really eat much.

"You're not having more?" Adriana asked.

It was the first time that a man not from the Whitlock family shared a table with her.

"No, I want to rest now," Chuck replied.

"It's still early. I'm a bit bored, so accompany me to a place first," Ariana suggested.

Chuck fell silent for several seconds before he asked again, "Are you really taking me to see Auntie Logan the day after tomorrow?"

It was in his nature to remain slightly doubtful.

It was not that he didn't believe her. He had just wanted to double confirm.

"Do you still not trust me? Don't you know who I am?" Adriana glanced at him.

"I do."

"Then that's enough explanation. Just go out with me. We'll be going somewhere really important after tomorrow, so I need you to change your look!" Adriana stood up and headed outside.

Change his look?

Was she about to buy him clothes?

When he had just become rich, he would purchase luxury brands as well. As for now, he didn't care anymore.

However, he had no choice but to follow Adriana out anyway.

"You don't have to drive. We'll take my car," Adriana stated.

Chuck opened the door to the car. A unique fragrance wafted out from the car.

"No other man has taken my car before. Get in," Adriana got in the car by herself. Of course, the driver was her bodyguard, Nelson.

Chuck followed suit.

Then, Nelson started driving.

Chuck glanced in the rearview mirror. He was checking to see if Black Rose was following him. She wasn't.

Was it because she wasn't aware that he had left?

That was not possible.

After all, Black Rose was very dedicated to her job, and she was a professional.

"What are you looking at?" Adriana asked.

Nelson, who was driving, met Adriana's gaze in the rearview mirror. He gave her a slight nod.

"Nothing," Chuck certainly wouldn't say that he was looking for Black Rose.

Now that he couldn't see Black Rose's car, Chuck deduced that Black Rose must've realized that Adriana was a dangerous woman.

Therefore, in order to not be discovered, she followed him farther away than usual.

Thinking of this, Chuck felt a little relieved.

"Oh, there's nothing nice outside to look at anyway," Adriana smacked her lips.

From Nelson's expression, she understood that Black Rose, who had been protecting Chuck in secret, had been subdued by Nelson.

How annoying. Why would Chuck even need a female assassin to protect him anyway?

Adriana hated this. She refused to allow any other women to come close to Chuck!

"By the way, what's your name?" Chuck inquired. They had known each other for so long, but Chuck still didn't know.

"Adriana Whitlock. You can call me Adriana," Adriana introduced herself to him.

Adriana Whitlock?

Chuck mumbled the name to himself but didn't say anything else. He glanced at the rearview mirror once again, but there were still no signs of Black Rose's car.

She was probably really following him from a distance away. Chuck couldn't even see her car.

What a professional.

Upon thinking of this, Chuck felt at ease. After all, he had Black Rose's protection.

The car suddenly stopped. They had arrived.

This was the largest shopping center in the United States, home to some of the best tailoring shops in the country!

There was everything you needed in the mall.

Adriana felt that Chuck should dress up to attend the event the day after tomorrow.

After all, he would be a member of the Whitlock family in the future. Therefore, he couldn't humiliate her at the Yeager family's wedding.

At the very least, he had to be dressed appropriately.

Chuck had never been to this kind of place before, but even he managed to notice that it was a store for customers to order customized suits.

What occasion is Adriana talking about?

Just where on earth was Adriana planning to take him to?

Rather than feeling excited, Chuck felt more nervous. He had a feeling that something big was about to happen.

He trusted his instincts.

However, the meeting with Willa was the most important thing now. Chuck didn't care about anything else.

Soon, Adriana's car entered the parking lot. Her car was the only one on this floor.

No matter how luxurious someone else's car was, they had no right to park near Adriana's car.

The reason why the secret families were always this mysterious was that others seldom saw them. That was why they managed to remain in hiding until now.

Chuck followed her without saying a word.

After that, they went into the private elevator.

Then, they headed into a luxurious store, where all kinds of suits, watches, shoes, socks, and even underwear were available. The store was as big as a soccer field.

Everything was available. This was an all-round customization.

It was also an exclusive store only for the Whitlock family.

"Prepare everything for him. Then, send it over tomorrow night," Adriana ordered.

Generally, it would take anywhere between 10 days to a month for all private customizations to be completed, and maybe even take two months for complicated designs. However, this was an order from Adriana. The staff could manage anything as long as she ordered them to do so, even going as far as to send over the goods on the same night.

"Yes, Miss."

The staff immediately began taking Chuck's measurements.

Chuck cooperated with them. The whole process lasted more than an hour. His suits, shoes, watches and tie were all custom made.

Finally, it was over.

"Can we go back now?" Chuck came over.

"Aren't you supposed to walk around with me? What are you rushing back for?" Adriana frowned.

Wasn't Chuck supposed to be grateful to her? After all, to tailor make his whole outfit just now had cost hundreds of millions of dollars. His watch, in particular, was the only one of its kind in the world.

The watch alone was worth billions of dollars with all the precious diamonds inside. Not to mention the suit, leather shoes, and trousers.

"I'm not in the mood. Let's just go back," Chuck said, wanting to head back.

He could only wait patiently for the day after tomorrow.

He didn't want to go anywhere else.

"Chuck, you've let me down a little. When I completely give up on you, you'll regret that you've missed out on me!" Adriana shook her head, her tone cold.

That's right.

In the future, she would be the master of the Whitlock family. She would be able to get anything in the world, yet Chuck was ignoring her.

If it were anyone else, Adriana would have already ordered her bodyguards to kill them.

"I won't!" Chuck said firmly.

"Really? You won't? So you don't want to see Willa anymore?"

Adriana glared at Chuck with her beautiful eyes.

She had a strong feeling that when they arrived at the Yeager's estate, Chuck was bound to mess up, and there would be no one to help him. If she lent a helping hand at that moment, Chuck would surely be grateful to her.

Chuck compromised and grunted, "Yes, I do."

If he didn't want to see Willa, Chuck would never have come here.

"Then are you clear on what you should do now?" Adriana asked as she walked out of the store.

Seeing this, Chuck couldn't help but sigh. What he could do now was to keep following her.

Chuck didn't say anything else. He followed Adriana out of the room

and went on to the next place: the bar.

There was no one else in the luxurious private room except for Chuck and Adriana.

Adriana drank some wine. She was as beautiful as Yvette, and the way she brought herself was much more elegant than Yvette.

After all, she was the heir of her secret family.

There was too big a difference between Yvette and Adriana's status and strength.

However, Chuck just wasn't interested in her. He was only interested in Yvette!

She was much too possessive and controlling for her own good.

"You know who is sitting in front of you. As long as you please me, it will be beneficial for you," Adriana stated blandly.

For sure, she could raise Chuck's status by a lot.

One sentence from her could help him reach the peak of his dreams or fall to the despair of hell.

It was completely up to her.

However, how could Chuck be persuaded?

Even if she stood bare in front of him, Chuck wouldn't lay a finger on her.

Why?

It was simple. Chuck had always thought Adriana was too shrewd. Maybe she had done something he didn't know about?

The last time he had left, she told him that she would make him regret what he had missed out on.

However, Chuck still didn't know what he had missed out on.

"I'll allow you to get closer. This is your chance," Adriana glanced at Chuck thoughtfully.

After thinking for a few seconds, Chuck finally approached her.

Today, Adriana's makeup was exquisite. She wore a custom-made gown which accentuated her perfect figure. All in all, she looked really absolutely gorgeous and stunning.

After all, as the heir of the Whitlock family, her elegance was captivating to most men.

Chuck looked at her. Adriana smirked as she cocked her head at him and ordered, "Come here."

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Chuck approached her.

However, what was the look in his eyes? His gaze was as calm as the surface of the water, completely silent and devoid of any disturbances.

He closed the distance between them, and the atmosphere around them froze.

Adriana slowly closed her eyes and said, "I will allow you to kiss me now."

She was extremely beautiful. Only Yvette and Willa could compare to her beauty.

Chuck had to agree that Adriana was indeed pretty.

However, he had a nagging feeling that she had some plan up her sleeve.

Several seconds passed by.

Adriana didn't feel anything. She frowned and opened her eyes. Her expression fell as she scorned, "Chuck, you are such a loser!"

It was her first kiss, and the first time she had ever allowed anyone to kiss her. How dare Chuck reject her?

Adriana felt insulted.

At this moment, hundreds of thoughts flooded her mind.

When it came to men who humiliated her, she would kill all of them!

She would torture them!

Make their lives a living hell!

However, Adriana really liked Chuck... She was actually a bit reluctant to part with him.

Yes, it was just because she liked him.

This man had saved her life, and was her hero that fulfilled her fantasy of being swept off her feet like a damsel in distress. After all, her status meant that she would never be saved by another man at all. Chuck was arguably the only one who had made her feel protected. He was just like a hero.

Her hesitance saved Chuck. Otherwise, her bodyguards would have rushed in at that moment.

Adriana glared at Chuck for a while. Anyone who saw her current expression would be frightened, but Chuck remained unfazed and motionless, not showing any sign of fear.

"Hmph!" Adriana snorted.

Then, she stood up and tried to leave.

Chuck remained silent and followed her out. He heaved a sigh of relief. This woman was too bossy. It always seemed like everyone had to listen to her.

Even a kiss had to be commanded, ordered and even given permission before it was allowed to land on any part of her face.

Whoever fell in love with such a woman would definitely feel exhausted with all her rules!

Chuck was no exception. He was suddenly reminded of Yvette's kindness and Willa's gentleness.

After coming out of the bar, Chuck continued to follow Adriana into the car.

On the way home, it was fairly quiet in the car. Chuck glanced at the rearview mirror again, but he still couldn't see Black Rose. Perhaps she was too far away from them?

He hadn't noticed her just now too.

Chuck closed his eyes. It seemed that Black Rose was worthy of holding the title of being the world's top female killer. Her ability to track down people and protect them was spectacular!

No one was able to discover her at all.

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. It made sense. If he could notice her around him all the time, wouldn't it be easier for Adriana's bodyguard to find out about her?

Black Rose was much more capable than that.

Soon, they arrived home.

Chuck was led into one of the rooms. As he lay on top of the bed, he fell asleep. He would finally be able to meet Willa the day after tomorrow.

With this in mind, he had sound sleep and a good dream!

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Thud! Bang!

In the room, Adriana was throwing and smashing things in anger. If someone were to see what she had smashed, they would've been shocked!

All the things that she had broken were all rare antiques. Even a porcelain cup was worth more than ten million dollars, let alone other valuable things that she had destroyed. She had already wrecked around a billion dollars worth of items...

The more she thought about it, the angrier she grew. She was

beautiful and could provide Chuck with everything he wanted. How could he refuse to kiss her!

"Come in!" Adriana called for Nelson.

Nelson entered. He had been waiting outside all this time and was confused.

After all, he had watched Adriana grow up and had never seen her so angry before. As far as he could remember, Adriana had always been calm and in control of everything.

However, she was extremely furious today.

What happened?

"Go and kill Chuck!!" Adriana ordered coldly.

Her initiative was rewarded with Chuck's insults, which infuriated her.

When had she ever encountered such a situation?

How could someone so mercilessly reject her when it was the first time she had taken initiative?

"Yes, Miss Adriana!"

Nelson was surprised. He had hated Chuck for a long time because he had viewed Chuck to be unworthy of Adriana from the very beginning. How could he ever be a suitable match to her?

She was someone as majestic as a phoenix. Chuck was just lucky that she had taken a liking to him.

Moreover, Karen had even hurt Nelson the last time they had met.

Chuck was Karen's son.

Thus, when Nelson heard Adriana's order, he headed straight to Chuck's room without hesitation.

However, as soon as he walked out of the door, Adriana's cold voice was heard again, saying, "Hold on. If Chuck begs for mercy, don't kill him. Give him ten slaps first!"

A few seconds later, Nelson lowered his head and replied, "Will do."

His heart was bleeding. Did this mean he wouldn't be able to kill Chuck?

Nelson left.

"Wait! Ten slaps will kill him, he won't be able to take it. You can just give him five slaps... Forget it, don't hit him... You may leave."

Adriana's fury had dissipated the moment she sat on the couch.

Nelsen was startled. Did Miss Adriana, who had always been firm with her words, just change her mind?

This was beyond Nelson's expectation. He felt as if he had taken a ride on a roller coaster, his mood escalating and deteriorating in a matter

of seconds. He had been excited to kill Chuck, but Adriana had stopped him. He was both speechless and disappointed.

"Yes, Miss. Please get some rest. Shall I send someone to tidy this up?" Nelson inquired, his head lowered.

"No, I don't want this room anymore. Call someone to tear it down tomorrow!" Adriana ordered.

"Yes."

Nelson was bewildered. The price for just building the room itself was already worth a billion dollars due to the quality of the materials used.

Nelson left and closed the door behind him.

"Hmph, Chuck! I'll let you go this time. If you do it again, I'll never let you go! "

Adriana closed her eyes and fell asleep.

The two days were quite short for Adriana, but especially long for Chuck.

Chuck was excited. He was finally going to meet Willa.

However, Chuck was sure that there were many security guards present as well, so it had to be tricky for Black Rose to go with them.

She could be discovered.

Therefore, Chuck sent a message to Black Rose.

"I am going somewhere. Just follow me from a distance. If you can't do so, forget it."

It was only when Chuck had sent this message that he calmed down.

The outfit had been sent over last night. Chuck had cut off his hair that had grown longer over the past few days and he put on the custom-made suit. Finally, his sense of elegance and nobility was shown off. It was usually hidden, but today he felt like someone new.

After checking, Chuck confirmed that the special armor and mini-sized bombs were on him as well.

There was nothing amiss.

Chuck couldn't wait any longer and went out.

Adriana had changed into a custom-made gown. She was eye-catching and gorgeous, with the gown enveloping her perfect figure. She was still beautiful although her expression was ice-cold.

However, as soon as she saw Chuck walking out, the iciness from her expression immediately disappeared and replaced with utter shock.

Chuck was absolutely dashing!

He wasn't that tall, but compared to others, he was considered pretty decent.

The suit had managed to conceal Chuck's well-trained physique but not his noble aura that oozed from within him.

After cutting his hair short, Chuck didn't look very handsome, but he exuded a sort of noble elegance that was extremely charming.

"Looks like I was wrong about you. Who would've thought that after a change of clothes, you would look this... Hmph, how unexpected. My tastes aren't bad after all!" Adriana muttered to herself as she walked over.

She couldn't help it. Chuck had taken on a brand new look that shocked her.

It was true after all. A man's appearance relied on his outfit.

Unexpectedly, Chuck looked extremely handsome today. This was a huge difference from the casual appearance he had before.

"Can we go now?" Chuck felt anxious and was in no mood to appreciate Adriana's beauty.

Adriana's expression fell once again and she grumbled, "Fine."

Chuck heaved a sigh of relief. He had thought that they would go by car. However, he didn't expect that they would go by private plane. It was luxurious and extravagant.

Chuck had never seen such a plane before. It was so big!

Chuck thought of Black Rose. She did not have a plane and couldn't take a flight to follow him, so how would she trail behind him? Would she chase him on the ground by car? Chuck thought about it and sent her another message.

"I'll go by plane. You stay here, I can protect myself this time."

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