

Chapter 356

It was worth mentioning that Betty's figure looked mystically beautiful under this kind of lighting. She did not change into her pajamas but just wore her usual clothes so that she could get up to deal with anything at any time.

This was the requirement of close-up protection.

Chuck recalled the moment that he had accidentally touched Betty twice. She responded awkwardly but did not mention anything afterwards as if nothing had happened. A perverted idea came to Chuck's mind. How would she react if he did something to her?

Would she resist? Or would she be too embarrassed to respond? Or would she just pretend to be asleep and that she did not know anything, letting him do as he pleased?

Or would she complain to his mother and slap him?

Men always had strange ideas and Chuck was no exception. Besides, upon realizing that Betty had a good figure, it was normal for Chuck to have this idea.

It was just that Chuck was able to restrain his desire.

Chuck walked over and called, "Betty, Betty..."

Betty opened her beautiful eyes which were clouded with sleepiness. Chuck felt that he had missed his chance. Betty was really asleep just now, so she might not wake up if he did something to her. However, Chuck would not cross the line. Except for accidentally touching her, he couldn't do anything else to her.

Betty was not stupid after all.

"Young Master, what's the matter?" Betty said and stood up from the couch.

"Just now Aaron's sister, Patricia, called me and asked me if Aaron had done anything to me. Her phone call reminded me something and I want you to check on it now," Chuck replied. Then, he added awkwardly, "Um, did I disturb you?"

"No, Young Master, wait a minute. I'll call and ask where Aaron is," Betty took out her mobile phone upon finishing her words.

In less than ten seconds, Betty only mentioned Aaron's name before hanging up the phone. Following that, she turned to Chuck and said, "Young Master, please wait for a few minutes."

"Alright," Chuck sat on the sofa and waited. "Betty, you can actually sleep in a room. There are many rooms here," he suggested.

The presidential suite was very spacious and there were a lot of rooms. Hence, it was fine for Betty to sleep in one of the rooms. There was no need for her to sleep on the couch.

"Thank you, Young Master. But, it's better for me to sleep on the couch near your room so I can protect you at any time," Betty replied. This was her duty and the couch was quite comfortable. After all, the piece of furniture cost seventy thousand dollars, so she could sleep very well on it.

After hearing this, Chuck did not insist on the topic. About three minutes of waiting later, Betty's cell phone

rang. After she answered the phone, a strange expression appeared on her face and she said, "Alright, thanks."

Betty hung up the phone and said to Chuck, "Young Master, Aaron is at the hotel just one floor below us."

Chuck was surprised. Did Aaron book a room here?

This was a rare situation.

"He brought a woman with him as well," Betty continued.

Chuck found it to be normal. Of course, Aaron would bring a woman with him to a hotel. Chuck shrugged his shoulders and replied, "Alright, Betty, you can continue sleeping."

Chuck thought that Aaron probably did not know that this was his mother's hotel when he booked a room here. Since he had booked a room here already, Chuck would not be so boring as to disturb him and his woman.

"Young Master, the woman seems unconscious," Betty added.

"What do you mean? Did you mean that the woman had been drugged?" Chuck said. He thought that it was impossible. Aaron may be brainless but he had good looks, so why did he need to resort to drugging a girl?

"Young Master, you can take a look at the surveillance video," Betty said and took out her mobile phone. Chuck went over curiously. He saw Aaron appear in the lobby of the hotel with a tall and long-legged woman in his arms and he headed to the front desk. Chuck was weirded out by it when he realized who the woman was.

The girl was the campus belle, Frieda, wasn't she?

Chuck shrugged. This was interesting. Was she drunk or had Aaron drugged her? After all, Frieda's eyes were closed and Aaron was holding her. If he had not hugged her, she would probably sleep on the floor.

"Young Master, are you laughing?" Betty asked strangely. What did this mean? Did Chuck do this kind of thing before too?

"No. Don't worry about these things," Chuck replied. Naturally, he would not care about it. What did it have to do with him?

In fact, Frieda was very pretentious and she was arrogant in front of Chuck. Honestly, he was happy that she was drugged by Aaron. This kind of woman deserved it.

"Betty, why that expression?" Chuck questioned and felt speechless when he saw that Betty's expression was very strange.

"Young Master, do you know this woman?" Betty asked. She felt that Chuck knew this woman because she knew that he would not do such a thing.

"Yes, but this is her own business. If she didn't come out with Aaron, then he would not have the chance to drug her. She should bear the consequences of her action," Chuck shrugged his shoulders and replied.

"Young Master, you are right," Betty agreed. She thought that it was fine as well. Just as Chuck had said, since that girl had come out with a man, she should know what would happen.

The woman might be pretending to be drunk as well.

"Okay, let's go to bed," Chuck said as he walked into the room.

Betty glanced at her phone before sitting on the crouch and closed her beautiful eyes to rest.

Chuck went to bed as soon as he returned to his room. He was too lazy to care about it. However, Frieda would definitely freak out when she woke up.

Yet, that should not happen since she liked ballers and Aaron should be in line with her requirements, no?

Chuck did not bother to think too much about it and he slept soundly this time. To his surprise, Chuck dreamed of Willa and he kissed her. Chuck was so excited that he did not want to wake up from his slumber. It was not until Betty knocked on his door in the morning to remind him that he needed to go to class that Chuck woke up.

Fortunately, he had only kissed Willa and did nothing else in his dream last night.

Chuck was quite respectful to Willa. Alas, Chuck sighed. He had not seen Willa for a while and he missed her very much. He missed her gentle voice and her warm figure.

It seemed that he had to find some time to go to Central City to visit her.

Chuck put on his clothes and went out. On the other hand, Betty brought his breakfast over. After Chuck finished his breakfast, they went downstairs. When they arrived at the front desk, Chuck asked out of curiosity, "Have Aaron Dawson check out from the room?"

"Young Master, he didn't check out the room yet, but he left alone at six in the morning," the beauty at the front desk replied.

Chuck laughed. If Aaron did not leave until six in the morning, then the situation last night must be extremely intense!

"Okay, I see," Chuck did not ask any more questions. Aaron must have left alone because he was worried about Frieda's reaction when she woke up.

At this time, Frieda must still be sleeping exhaustively. Chuck could imagine the scene last night. Aaron must have been really lucky.

"Betty, let's go to school," Chuck said with a shrug. Of course, there was no problem for Betty. She immediately drove Chuck to school.

When they arrived at school, Lara had yet again prepared a cup of coffee for Chuck. She immediately brought it over for Chuck the moment she spotted him. Chuck felt helpless. It was both not a good choice for him to drink or not drink it. Therefore, he took it reluctantly and told her not to prepare it again the next day. Lara was disappointed when she heard this but agreed all the same. However, she was happy when she saw Chuck drank it.

Naturally, Betty was following them. She pretended that she did not know Chuck. To be honest, she was worried as she could feel that something was about to happen. It seemed that Chuck's cousin would take action in a few days.

After that, they went back to the classroom and Lara

asked Chuck whether he would attend the Welcome Ceremony. To that, Chuck shook his head and said that he was not interested. What did the freshmen's ceremony have anything to do with second-year students?

In the interim, there was a pair of stunning eyes watching Chuck. She smiled gently, her gaze warm and doting. Willa had dropped by the school and effortlessly, she had become both the school's chairman and principal. She had purchased the school as it was a private institution.

"Chucky, you are my student now and you have to study hard," Willa muttered. She then turned her head around with a smile. The former principal trembled and did not dare to look at Willa.

Willa was a big shot in Central City and in the country. She was not someone that the principal could easily offend. Now that she was here, the principal and other directors were frightened out of their wits.

Who could spend more than 30% of the market value to buy this school?

Willa could.

"What can I do for you?" the former principal asked anxiously. Willa turned to say, "I bought this school for Chuck. Now, find the best teacher to teach him. I want him to excel in his studies." 