

Chapter 678

"You tortured me on purpose! It must be your petty act of revenge!"

Black Rose snorted. She remembered that she had fought with Chuck many times before. Yesterday, he must have been taking the opportunity to get revenge. With that, they were even now, right?

"If you do this again, I'll kill you for sure!" Black Rose secretly vowed as she followed after Chuck's vehicle.

As she was driving, she found that her arms really didn't hurt at all. She was slightly taken aback.

She was also curious. She would've never allowed a man to approach her and help her tend to her wounds.

After giving it some thought, she came to a conclusion.

It had to be!

It was because she couldn't kill Chuck.

As a result, Chuck had nothing to fear, so he had forcibly helped her with her injury. After all, she believed that she had resisted his advances quite violently the day before.

However, it was useless against the fearless Chuck!

He had forcefully given her a massage despite her strong opposition. Yes, that was it.

Black Rose tried explaining things based on that logic and immediately felt better!

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Chuck had originally taken Willa out to relax, so he did not call Patricia in advance. Soon, they arrived at the site of renovation.

After all, he had just talked to Patricia on the phone this morning.

Chuck was sure that Karen had sent someone over to help with the work. There were more than a hundred people here, working day and night just to complete the renovation work. Chuck was very satisfied with this progress!

It already looked pretty large and grand. Just one look was needed to show that the whole casino was going to be absolutely luxurious!

With this, he could head into business within the next couple of days!

Chuck was full of confidence. This was his first project in this country and the start of his business empire!

Seeing that Chuck was joyful, Willa was filled with delight as well. If he did well in this industry, he would earn large amounts of profit!

"Chucky, I think that this place looks amazing. It will make a lot of money," Willa praised sincerely.

She also had a lot of companies, but she didn't have any in this industry. In her opinion, this was a great place to start!

"Thank you." Chuck smiled.

He was very happy to hear Willa's words.

"What are you doing? How can you enter the renovation area so casually? What should we do if something goes wrong?" Just then, a foreman came over and scolded them for entering the premises.

"I'm looking for Patricia Dawson," Chuck said. The foreman, Mike was supposedly working under her.

"Miss Dawson? Why are you looking for her? Are you her suitor!?" Mike, frowned and scanned Chuck from top to bottom.

Ever since Patricia came daily, many men would be captivated by her beauty. They would stop at nothing to talk to her and even attract her attention. The day before, three men even drove their sports car just to send her flowers!

However, Patricia was occupied with her work and completely disregarded them.

In the eyes of the workers, she was a workaholic.

Her suitor today even brought with him a beauty!

What the hell was he doing?

"No, I know her," Chuck shook his head. It seemed that a woman like Patricia was welcomed everywhere.

However, he was also aware of what Patricia's priorities were. She was a strong woman, and love was second to her career!

Her career was always her top priority.

Chuck had asked her to work for him for the last five years because he had realized that fact.

She was the same as Yolanda Lane, the manager of the plaza.

Both of them were career-driven women.

"You know her? Come on, don't joke around. Miss Dawson is a busy person. How would you know her?" Mike asked suspiciously.

"Of course I know her. I'm her..."

"Her what? Stop messing around. Just leave," Mike said as he waved and went back to work.

"You..." Chuck was speechless.

Just then, someone who sounded shocked called out from behind, "Chuck, why are you here?"

She sounded pleasantly surprised.

Patricia was indeed thrilled to see Chuck here after she had checked up on one of the renovation spots in the unfinished casino.

Why was she happy?

She did not understand her feelings as well. Perhaps it was because he trusted her so much that he allowed her to handle things on her own.

She wasn't sure about any other reasons. Regardless, without Chuck, that man would've taken advantage of her back then.

This could also be another reason why Patricia was pleasantly surprised to see Chuck here!

Mike was stunned to see Patricia greet Chuck in delight. Did they really know each other?

He was filled with envy. He didn't expect that Chuck would be able to bring over such a beautiful woman, let alone be acquainted with Patricia!

They were both men, but why was there such a big gap between them?

"I'm here just to take a look around," Chuck said.

"Well, you should've called me directly before you came over," Patricia said.

The surprise on her face faded away. In fact, she felt quite comfortable seeing Chuck since it had been a long time since they met.

After all, she had rarely gone abroad. This was the longest time she would be spending overseas. Moreover, for the next few years, she would probably be staying here as well.

Chuck was probably the only person she knew here.

Hence, this was a sort of... familiarity she was feeling! After all, she had come here alone.

In addition, she had no one to talk to after being here for quite some time. When Chuck arrived, she could finally feel comfortable in his presence.

"Um," Chuck shot a glance at Mike.

Patricia instantly understood his intentions. She said coldly, "What are you doing? Open your eyes and look clearly here, this is my boss. He owns this place!"

"What?" Mike was shocked!

This place had an investment of billions of dollars. Mike had assumed a millionaire or a big shot to have invested in such a large project, only

to find that it was done by such a young man!

He found this hard to believe!

"Miss Dawson, I'm sorry! I didn't know! Boss, I apologize!" Mike immediately apologized profusely, fear written across his face.

He had taken over the renovation project, but compared to Chuck, he was nothing.

The boss could chase him away at any time!

Chuck waved his hand and said, "It's fine, you can go now!"

Mike was a responsible man, so Chuck didn't really worry about him.

"Aren't you going to thank your boss?" Patricia commented coldly.

"Thank you!" Mike's eyes were filled with tears of gratitude. Chuck really seemed like a great boss! It was true that he couldn't judge a book by its cover!

He quickly left to resume his own work, afraid to linger any longer. What if Chuck got angry?

"Let's take a look over here," Patricia nodded to Willa as a polite greeting.

Willa also smiled back at her.

Patricia was puzzled upon seeing Willa. Why was Chuck surrounded by so many beauties?

She suddenly felt slightly insecure despite usually being extremely confident in her beauty. After all, Willa's figure and features were both superior to hers.

Chuck had brought Willa over to clear her head. He immediately agreed to Patricia's suggestion, and she started introducing all the changes done to the place. He nodded in satisfaction.

Willa also felt that Patricia was good at her job!

After walking around and checking on the progress, Patricia suggested that they should head for lunch nearby. The three of them were hungry anyways, so Chuck asked for Willa's opinion.

Willa smiled and said, "It's up to you."

After all, she'd go wherever Chuck went.

After everyone got into the car, Chuck gave Black Rose a call and said, "Hey, let's go for lunch. Will you come with us, or should I bring some food for you?"

"It's none of your business. I'll take care of it myself."

With that, Black Rose hung up the phone and snorted, "Why did you ask me? If you want to bring food for me, then just do so. Why ask me on purpose..."

Chuck was speechless. Black Rose had a lot of mood swings!

He didn't want to talk to her anymore.

Patricia had been staying here recently, so she was more familiar with the area. The restaurant that she brought them to for lunch was also a pretty decent restaurant.

The three of them didn't really mind eating anything. However, since they were in the United States, they'd want to pamper themselves with good food.

After sitting down and ordering some dishes, Willa left for the washroom. In the meantime, Chuck asked Patricia, "How do you feel?"

"I feel great. I'm really happy now, and I care about my job before anything else," Patricia responded.

This was true. She did not regret promising to work for Chuck for five years back then.

Now, Chuck had finally put her in an important position!

"That's good. You can tell me if there's anything you need," Chuck replied.

Chuck felt that since Patricia was working under him, he should do his best to treat his employees well.

"Thank you, I... I don't need anything," Patricia shook her head.

Chapter 679

"Okay. If you need anything, feel free to let me know," Chuck smiled.

"Okay," Patricia lowered her head.

In fact, she needed something.

She needed to talk to a friend.

Usually, after Patricia finished her work, she would just go home alone to her room. She felt a little lonely.

In the past, Patricia didn't feel this way at all. Her family members were still with her, so she could talk to them if she encountered any problems. Now that they weren't here by her side, who else could she turn to?

The other day, on her way home, she even met a pervert who almost sexually assaulted her. After she got home, she had been so traumatized that she cried for the entire night.

However, because of the work due the next day, she had forced herself to forget all about it.

If someone had been there to comfort her, she would not have cried alone in the bed in such a lonely and helpless way.

Fortunately, Patricia was still strong and managed to overcome it herself.

In fact, she had wanted to call Chuck that night. However, he was only her boss. What right did she have to call him for emotional support?

Patricia felt disappointed at the thought of this.

"Patricia, what's wrong?" Chuck asked in confusion.

It seemed that she had wanted to say something.

"Nothing. I'm good," Patricia lowered her head and took a sip of water.

"Just let me know if anything happens to you," Chuck said with a serious expression.

"Alright," Patricia nodded, feeling a bit of warmth in her heart. To be able to hear something like this right here, right now, made her feel touched.

She didn't expect to be moved by him.

"I'm serious!" Chuck sighed and held Patricia's hand, hoping that she would feel a little better.

There was no other meaning behind his actions. It was just comfort coming from a friend.

He hoped that she could cheer up soon.

Patricia blushed. She carefully withdrew her hand and said, "I got it. Thank you."

Chuck felt slightly relieved after hearing that. Someone as strong and smart as Patricia should be able to solve any problems that she would encounter.

At this time, a voice suddenly gasped, "Patricia? It's really you! It's great to meet you here!"

It was Jasper, one of the locals who was currently pursuing her.

Ever since Jasper had met her, he had fallen for her beautiful looks.

Jasper had deliberately come to this restaurant for lunch in hopes of meeting her. Fortunately, his efforts paid off and he was finally able to meet her.

Chuck was astonished, but after thinking about it, this was pretty normal. After all, Patricia was a beauty.

She had actually wanted to reject Jasper, but Chuck's sincere concern towards her aroused a strange feeling in her heart.

She didn't really understand why, but she was filled with warmth when Chuck was holding her hand. She didn't hate it at all.

It felt like the first rays of sunlight on a cold winter day, warming her up during her weakest times. She didn't dislike it.

She didn't know what she was thinking, but she just had this urge to show off her charm in front of Chuck.

"Hi," Patricia looked at Jasper and said.

"Wow, you're finally talking to me. Nice to meet you too," Jasper was ecstatic.

He had noticed that Patricia was having lunch with another man and had initially assumed that it was her boyfriend. He was surprised to find that he was mistaken.

Oh well, Patricia was so beautiful, so how could her boyfriend be such an ordinary man?

Patricia noticed that Chuck hadn't reacted at all. He even smiled at her, as if he was giving her his blessings.

When she saw that, she had mixed feelings. She felt slightly disappointed.

"Let me treat you to lunch," Jasper suggested.

"No, thanks," Patricia's attitude towards him suddenly became cold. She didn't really know what she was doing either.

"Why? Didn't you look happy just now?" Jasper was stunned.

"No," Patricia shook her head.

"Is it because of him?" Jasper suddenly glared at Chuck.

Chuck was speechless when he felt Jasper's murderous gaze on him. He hadn't even done anything!

It was none of his business!

"No, I was just greeting you," Patricia shook her head again.

"What? Oh... I understand. You were deliberately trying to elicit a reaction out of him, right? You wanted to know how he would react if you talked to me! Who do you think I am?" Jasper was instantly enraged.

Upon hearing this, Patricia panicked. Her expression was stiff as she realized that it was indeed what she was trying to do.

Was she trying to test Chuck?

"What are you talking about?" Patricia hissed angrily.

Bang!

Jasper slapped her right on the face and insulted her, "B*tch!"

Patricia immediately felt a stinging pain on her cheek. Her face was burning red, and she was tearing up.

As she thought of what happened a few days ago, Patricia tried her best to hold in her tears. However, she felt wronged with everything that had happened, her tears overflowing and running down her cheeks.

Chuck was startled. What was wrong with this guy?

He was fine just a few moments ago. All of a sudden, he had slapped Patricia in the face. Chuck was shocked. This was such a drastic turn of events!

As Chuck watched the tears streaming down Patricia's face, he felt sorry for her. He stood up and shouted at Jasper coldly, "What the hell are you doing? Stop right there!"

Seeing that Chuck had stood up for her, Patricia couldn't help but shed even more tears. She couldn't control herself at all.

"F*ck, what do you want? You shorty, are you going to fight me? Are you trying to be a hero here? I'll beat the sh*t out of you!" Jasper cursed in annoyance, about to slap Chuck in a fit of rage.

Chuck's expression was grim, and Patricia was frightened as well. She tried to pull him away to avoid a direct confrontation.

However, Chuck managed to grab hold of Jasper's wrist easily. He tightened his grip.

He was extremely strong!

"Ouch!" Jasper screamed in shock.

He didn't expect Chuck to be able to stop him.

Bang!

Chuck was expressionless as he slapped Jasper heavily in the face.

In an instant, Jasper's face became red and swollen.

Thud!

That was followed by a kick in the stomach, and Jasper immediately flew backward from the impact.

He then fell to the ground in a sorry state.

Jasper was both frightened and terrified. He couldn't even get up, but he still struggled and escaped quickly.

The other guests who were eating here stared at Chuck, bewildered.

"Wow, this guy is amazing! His strength is really commendable!"

"Yes, he's so cool!"

Other people in the restaurant gossiped amongst themselves in astonishment.

After all, Chuck had a smaller build than Jasper. It was a rare instance where someone like Chuck would be able to finish off someone as tall and buff as Jasper in an instant.

"Patricia, are you alright?"

Chuck felt guilty. He had invited Patricia to have lunch with him, but in the end, she was slapped by some weird stranger. At the same time, he was stunned since he didn't expect Jasper to suddenly lash out.

"I'm fine," Patricia had already wiped away her tears.

Chuck had stood up for her. She felt warm inside and wanted to cry. She must've looked really ugly right now.

After all, she had been slapped and was even crying.

"How can you be fine? You should just go home today and take two days off," Chuck suggested sincerely.

"No, I want to go to work. That's my job. I absolutely cannot let you down!" Patricia insisted.

Chuck couldn't do anything about it. Indeed, she was a strong and stubborn woman.

Just then, the food was served and Willa finally came back. Looking at Patricia, whose face was swollen and eyes were red, Willa was shocked. She asked in astonishment, "What happened?"

It had only been a few minutes since she left, so how did Patricia become like this? Was she beaten up by someone?

Chuck explained the whole incident guiltily. Willa immediately got angry as well and grumbled, "How could he do this?"

"I've beaten him already," Chuck added.

"Come on, let's eat first," Chuck looked at Patricia who was still crying. He could only attempt to diffuse the situation.

Patricia and Willa both sat down.

The three of them finished their lunch in silence. Patricia's eyes were still red-rimmed after eating. She was unhappy.

In fact, Patricia had wanted to be alone halfway through the meal. She wanted to return home and cry in her bed alone, but it was so rare for Chuck to visit her. She had to accompany him for a while longer.

"Why don't we drop by your place for a while?" Chuck sighed.

Willa certainly had no objection to that. She was a smart woman. She knew that Patricia was having some tough times being in a foreign country, so she needed some comfort.

"Okay," Patricia couldn't refuse him, so she agreed to it.

Chuck ordered takeaway, but when he went to pay for the bill, he found that someone had already paid for it.

"Lad, someone has already paid for you. You're amazing to have defeated that guy! You did a good job there standing up for that girl!" The owner of the restaurant stated proudly.

Chuck didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He could only smile and say graciously, "Thank you so much."

"It's fine, it's what we all should do. We're all humans, so we should unite against those who commit unscrupulous deeds! You did a good job. I hope you can keep up the good work!" The boss continued praising him.

"Alright, I will!"

Chuck answered and chatted a while with the boss of the restaurant. Then, he took the packed food and went to deliver it to Black Rose.

Meanwhile, Black Rose was eating a hamburger. She found that it didn't taste as good as always. Just as she was struggling to swallow the mouthful of food, she noticed Chuck heading in her direction with a bag of food. She immediately chucked the hamburger away and felt a slight sense of happiness. He didn't forget her!

However, Black Rose maintained a cold expression on her face and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Here you are, it's lunch," Chuck placed the food into her car.

"I already said that I don't want it," Black Rose shook her head.

However, she couldn't help but salivate at the smell of the food.

It was really tempting!

"I'll give it to you even if you don't want it. It's not spicy. Try some," With

that, Chuck turned around and left.

He still had to comfort Patricia!

"I like spicy food," Black Rose replied subconsciously.

"Oh. Then make do this time, I'll bring you something spicy next time," Chuck answered as he continued walking off into the distance.

"Hmph. Are you trying to kill me from the spiciness?" Black Rose muttered and opened the packed food. After taking a few bites, she couldn't help but dig in happily.

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"This is where I've been staying," Patricia sighed, feeling slightly down.

The house that Betty had prepared for Patricia was very large, but the downside was that she had to live alone. She didn't have anyone to talk to.

Chuck understood her concerns and asked, "Do you have any wine? Let's have some."

"Yes!" Usually, when Patricia couldn't fall asleep at night, she would have a glass of wine.

She left to get the wine.

Then, the three of them drank.

Willa mainly wanted to comfort and cheer up Patricia. After all, she was helping Chuck.

However, Patricia, who was in a bad mood, was the first to get drunk.

She fell asleep on the sofa. Chuck had a little too much to drink as well since he hadn't had any alcohol in a while.

After Patricia got drunk, Chuck was also tipsy.

"Chucky, don't drink anymore. You're already drunk."

Willa took care of Chuck patiently. She wasn't good with alcohol, but she was still fine. She was only slightly dizzy.

"I'm not," Chuck replied in a daze.

"Wait a minute, I will bring you home," Willa took Patricia into her room and covered her with a blanket. She whispered to her, "Patricia, you have to try your best to overcome it. Women have it hard. It takes effort to make a change, do you understand? You can do it."

Willa knew how hard it was for her since she had gone through it too.

However, Patricia was so sleepy. There was no way she heard Willa's advice.

Willa only smiled gently. After taking care of Patricia, she was going to take Chuck home.

When she came to the living room, Chuck was already a drunken

mess. Willa went over to help him up, only to hear him mutter under his breath, "Honey... honey..."

Chuck's mind was filled with Yvette's figure, since she was the one who held him to sleep every night.

Willa sighed, and there was a sense of loss in her beautiful eyes. Sure enough, there was only Yvette in Chuck's heart. He wasn't into Willa at all.

She felt hurt, but she didn't blame him at all.

She knew that she was the one who did not seize the opportunity back then.

"Yes, come on, let's go home," Willa gently supported Chuck and stood up.

"Where are we going? This is our home," Chuck held Willa in his arms and refused to let go.

Willa paused. She tucked her emotions away and said, "Chucky, this isn't our home. I'll bring you back."

"We are," Chuck replied in confusion, shaking his head.

Willa smiled gently and coaxed, "It's not. Be a good boy. I'll take you home."

However, as Chuck struggled, Willa accidentally fell onto the ground, and so did Chuck...

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Chapter 680

Chuck was in a daze. What was this feeling?

He could feel that someone was leaning against him. He thought that it was Yvette, since Yvette was the only one who would be like this. Hence, he hugged her tightly...

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Chuck had a headache.

He woke up groggily and looked around at the unfamiliar room. He was confused as he thought about his dream last night. A while later, he smiled wryly. Everything seemed like just a dream!

However, he felt a slight pain in his waist. Perhaps he had slept for too long.

Without thinking too much, Chuck immediately got out of bed. He opened the door and went out, only to find himself still in Patricia's home. He really had too much to drink last night!

He was quite down recently, so he needed the alcohol to drink his worries away.

Chuck looked at the room next to him and entered it. He saw that Patricia was still sleeping and talking in her sleep.

Her sleeping posture... was really something else.

Even a beautiful woman would relax at home. Chuck turned away at the sight of her.

He then closed the door and allowed her to continue sleeping in peace.

After all, Patricia had put a lot of pressure on herself and needed a good rest. Maybe this was the first time that she had allowed herself to get drunk and sleep in ever since she had arrived in the United States!

With that thought in mind, Chuck headed to the kitchen curiously, where he could hear a rustle. Where was Willa? Didn't he come here last night with her?

Was she making breakfast?

When he entered the kitchen, he found her there. He heaved a sigh of relief since he had thought that Willa had returned home by herself.

"Auntie Logan," Chuck was very hungry. He felt that he had done something last night to make himself so tired.

"Good morning. Breakfast is almost ready. Have more beef and eggs later," Willa said gently.

"All right, Auntie Logan. Why don't you put your hair down?" Chuck was puzzled. Willa usually had her hair down when she wasn't fighting.

"No, from today onwards, I will tie up my hair," Willa replied gently.

"Okay," Chuck didn't press on. Regardless, Willa was beautiful either way. She looked gorgeous with her hair down, and elegant with her hair up.

It was a feeling that couldn't be described. Anyways, she was just good looking however her hair was styled.

"Did you sleep well last night?" Willa asked. She was stuttering, and she sounded nervous.

"Yeah," Chuck did not dare to say anything more. He had a dream last night and for some reason, it felt very realistic!

He didn't understand it himself. Perhaps he had too much to drink. Was he sleepwalking? Yvette was not by his side, so where did he get that sense of reality from?

"That's good," Willa heaved a sigh of relief. Last night... Something had happened.

She couldn't even understand it herself. Maybe she just couldn't help herself.

Fortunately, Chuck thought that it was a dream. Maybe he was embarrassed to talk about it since it was a wet dream.

Willa didn't want Chuck to know about this.

That was because Chuck had thought of her as Yvette last night. If he had assumed that it was just a dream, then he should just treat it as one.

She had already given her everything to Chuck anyways.

"Auntie Logan, the eggs are burnt," Chuck reminded her. Willa was still in a daze.

"Oh," Willa quickly turned the eggs over with a spatula, but it was already ruined. She shook her head and sighed, "I'll throw this away. It's inedible."

"It's fine. I'll eat everything you cook," Chuck scooped the eggs with a spoon and ate it.

"It's hot," Willa said exasperatedly.

However, Chuck had already finished all of the eggs, cooling them down as he gobbled them up.

Upon seeing his mouth slightly red from the heat, Willa smiled, "There's a lot of smoke here. Wait outside, it'll be done in a second."

"I'll wait for you here."

Chuck felt that Willa was slightly different today. It felt as if an invisible string was tying the two together.

It felt strange, but the both of them didn't want this invisible tie to be broken.

"Okay," Willa continued.

She had to take care of Chuck's health. A while later, she finally finished making breakfast. Willa had used up all of the beef in Patricia's house, all for Chuck.

"I'm done. Go wake Patricia up for breakfast," Willa said.

"Auntie Logan, you are so kind. Whoever marries you will be extremely lucky!" Chuck sighed, filled with admiration. The breakfast that she had made was scrumptious.

Other women probably couldn't do it.

Willa smiled gently, but her eyes were filled with sorrow. "It's a pity that you can't marry me..." She thought to herself.

But that was fine. She had already given him her everything last night.

Chuck went to wake Patricia up. He remembered that her room was not locked, so he pushed open the door and just barged in.

Patricia had just gotten up and was about to get changed. She turned around in shock upon hearing a commotion and exclaimed, "You! Ah..."

Chuck was also stunned. He quickly covered her mouth and asked, "Why are you shouting?"

Patricia was dumbfounded. Why was Chuck in her own house? Did something happen between the two of them last night?

She could feel her head throbbing from last night. How could this have happened?!

"What did you do to me?" Patricia sighed. If something had happened, it would be under the influence of alcohol. It wouldn't be anyone's responsibility.

"Nothing happened. You invited us to drink last night. You got drunk first, then I got drunk, so Auntie Logan took care of us. What could I have done to you?!" Chuck was speechless. What on earth was Patricia thinking?

Upon hearing that, Patricia paused. That was true. If Willa was here, what could Chuck have done to her?

It was impossible for anything to have happened. It would've been possible if she was alone with Chuck, but with Willa here, nothing could've happened.

There couldn't be!

"Fine, you can let go of me now," Patricia was relieved, but she still felt that there was something wrong.

If something had really happened in a foreign country, she would feel uncomfortable. However, it would also be a sort of comfort for her.

Now that she thought about it, she wouldn't actually feel angry. She would probably choose to just forgive and forget.

However, since nothing had happened, she felt ridiculous for making weird plans in advance.

Patricia felt a bit relieved and also a little disappointed.

She couldn't understand why she was disappointed.

It was not necessary!

Chuck immediately let go of her. He wouldn't cover her mouth as long as she didn't shout. He was just afraid that Willa would misunderstand him.

"It's time for breakfast. Auntie Logan has already prepared it for us."

"Yeah, I'll come out as soon as I change my clothes."

Chuck did not stay any longer and immediately went out. After all, Patricia was wearing pajamas, and it was not good for him to stay here.

When Patricia had finally changed out of her clothes and looked at the sumptuous breakfast on the table, she felt ashamed of herself. Although they were both women, she could not do such things.

Even when she was back at home, she would always head out for breakfast. She would never make herself food.

However, Willa, who had enjoyed even greater success in her own career than Patricia, could even cook well! She was really amazing!

All of a sudden, Patricia was curious. Who on earth would be lucky enough to marry someone like Willa?

Patricia admired her and also sat down to eat.

After she had some, she felt that it was really delicious!

Willa was beautiful and ran her own business. In addition, she also had a good temper and was excellent at cooking. She was really perfect!

"Chucky, have some more," Willa gave some beef to Chuck.

Chuck was feeling tired and hence ate a lot. He finished everything really quickly and regained his strength soon.

After eating, he felt no need to stay any longer since he did drink at Patricia's house the night before. With that being said, he and Willa left.

Meanwhile, Patricia said that she would continue to supervise the renovation.

However, seeing that Chuck and Willa were leaving, she was still a little sad. She smiled at them, "I really enjoyed our drinking session last night, it was really relaxing. If you have time, let's drink together again."

Since she was in a foreign country, Patricia only knew and trusted Chuck alone. When she felt down, she could only drink with him.

If she had gotten drunk with someone other than him, she would've been violated.

"No problem. Auntie Logan, you should come with us too," Chuck said with a smile.

Willa was in a better mood. It seemed that he had made a good decision to take her out to relax yesterday, especially since she also drank the night before. On the other hand, he had a good night's sleep too, but he just felt a bit tired after waking up. Under the influence of alcohol, Willa must have had a good sleep too!

"Sure," Willa did not refuse the invitation. She could not bring herself to do so either way.

However, if the same thing that happened last night were to happen again, Willa was willing to allow it. As long as Chuck didn't know anything about it.

Chuck heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Good. Patricia, call me if you need anything. I'll bring Auntie Logan over for a drink."

"Okay," Patricia felt at ease. At least, there would be someone to accompany her to drink and vent her emotions!

Patricia drove to the renovation site of the casino by herself, while Chuck and Willa returned to their own car. Just then, Willa was slightly stunned when she felt Black Rose's gaze on her.

Black Rose had been staying outside for the entirety of last night. Did she see anything?

Willa panicked slightly...

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