

Chapter 264

"I don't know about that. What I do know is that, Chucky, you care about her very much. She will be fine," Willa was gentle as she spoke. She felt sorry for Chuck when she saw him acting as if he had lost his soul. She had already made a phone call and sent someone to look for Yvette.

However, Yvette's disappearance this time was very strange. After being guided by someone, she disappeared. After all, she did answer a phone call before leaving the hotel.

It was this phone call that made Yvette disappear. Willa felt that although Yvette did not know how to fight and was sometimes even vulnerable, she was very smart. Yvette was a smart person.

If this woman learned how to fight, she would be unstoppable.

"Auntie Logan, can I lean on you a little longer?" Chuck asked in a timid voice. He felt wonderful when he leaned on Willa's thighs.

She was a master of martial arts, and the build on

her legs was perfect. But with a layer of pants in between, Chuck felt as if he was lying on a pillow. No, not a pillow, it was a hundred times better than a pillow.

"Alright, you can lean on me as long as you like," Willa smiled and fixed Chuck's hair. "Sleep for a while if you are tired."

"Okay," Chuck closed his eyes, mainly because he felt so comfortable it made him sleepy.

Willa felt a little relieved. She knew that Chuck hadn't been sleeping well for the past few days.

She quietly and lightly played with Chuck's hair with one hand and held a book to read with the other. She occasionally looked down and saw Chuck sleeping soundly. Willa smiled gently.

At night, Chuck woke up. He slept so well that he didn't want to wake up.

"Chucky, are you awake? I'll make you dinner." Willa put down the book in her hand and stood up, but Chuck had lay on her thighs through the afternoon, which made her legs cramped up. She wobbled as she got up.

When Chuck saw it, he rushed over in guilt and

caught her, "Auntie Logan, I'm sorry."

Otherwise, how would Auntie Logan's legs be cramped? It was because he had laid on her legs for too long. Chuck lowered his head and stared at her, and saw that there was surprise written on her face.

"I'm okay," Willa shook her head with a smile and said. She stood up straight and stretched her legs, the cramp went away. She asked Chuck to wait for a while and went making dinner for Chuck.

Chuck sat down and called his mother again, but there was still no news. Chuck was getting really anxious.

Had Yvette been kidnapped? But if she was kidnapped, shouldn't someone had called to ask for ransom?

But Chuck had not received a call from any stranger in the past few days!

This was Chuck's concern. A week had passed, when Chuck returned home, Susan was still in the room. In the past few days, she had helped Yvette manage her company and the restaurant's renovation. She was working day and night.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Susan thought it was Yvette who came back. But when she saw Chuck, she asked helplessly, "Why hasn't Yvette come back yet?"

Chuck couldn't answer her question. He just sat down in a daze. Normally, he should be holding Yvette in his arms at this hour.

Susan went back to her room to sleep. She was tired and didn't worry that Chuck would come in suddenly. She didn't want it, and she also knew that Chuck didn't have the thoughts.

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Zelda dressed up decently. She knew that Yvette had gone missing and Chuck was very dispirited. Thus, she asked Chuck out to cheer him up. She had to call Chuck several times before he agreed to it, but he was quite uninterested.

Zelda was worried that Chuck would be discouraged from now on. That could not happen, especially for a man.

"Hey, what's wrong with your boyfriend?" Quincy was puzzled. Zelda was going on a date with her boyfriend, but why did she call her to come along?

"He's fine. It's just that something happened to him recently," Zelda sighed. She was really worried about Chuck.

"Then, you should comfort him, preferably in bed..." Quincy smiled mischievously. She was also envious that Zelda had found such a good boyfriend while her on the other hand, unfortunately, was still single.

Zelda was speechless. She had no problem with that, but she had to make sure Chuck was willing to!

It wouldn't be nice of her to force herself on him, would it?

Zelda couldn't do it, and she didn't want to increase Chuck's burden.

"Hey, What happened to your boyfriend? How many days had he not washed his hair? He looks awful... and the beard? Did I mistaken him for someone else?" Quincy was suddenly shocked because she saw a man walking towards them. His hair was in a mess as if he had camped in a cybercafe for months.

Zelda also felt distressed. How could it be like

this? At the same time, she felt upset as well. It seemed that Chuck really liked Yvette a lot. Otherwise, he would not end up like this.

"Don't you feel ashamed?" Quincy was angry. It was her father's birthday today, and Zelda knew it, that was why they decided to go to the celebration together. However, Zelda said that they needed to wait for someone, and it was Chuck, hence Quincy waited.

But she didn't expect to see Chuck show up looking like this.

"Don't talk nonsense. Chuck has encountered something bad recently," Zelda shook her head.

Quincy asked curiously, "Are you saying that your boyfriend's family went bankrupt?"

Zelda replied, "No, don't overthink."

"But, going there with him looking like this, I feel so embarrassed," Quincy shook her head and said with great dissatisfaction in her heart.

Chuck did not drive this time. He opened the car door and sat in.

"Hey, how long have you not taken a bath for?"

Quincy was agitated. She was made to wait for so long just for someone like him?

"Stop it," Zelda was helpless. At least, she didn't smell anything strange from Chuck.

Quincy curled her lips and muttered in her heart, "His family must have gone bankrupt, or else, why would he be like this?"

She drove while feeling pissed, but at the same time, she sympathized with her best friend Zelda. She was just being envious a while ago because she knew that Chuck had bought a sports car last time. However, it had not even been long since they last met, and now he was in this state. Wouldn't Zelda have to suffer with him in the future?

That's right, Yvette had been missing for ten days. He had already looked through all the places where Yvette could have gone to, but there were still no clues at all. Chuck felt sad and powerless.

Zelda's heart ached for Chuck. She held Chuck's hand and said, "You'll get over this."

Chuck smiled bitterly. At this time, he didn't know what to do.

He really missed Yvette.

"Here we are, get off now!" Quincy parked the car in her own villa. She was reluctant to let Chuck in, but she had no choice as he was Zelda's boyfriend.

"Let's go," Zelda said gently. Chuck nodded, opened the door, and got out. But Zelda held onto him and said, "You still have me. I'm always here..."

This was Zelda's sincere words.

"Okay," Chuck couldn't raise any thoughts now. Zelda let go of him sadly.

"Let's go in. It's Quincy's father's birthday today. I've already prepared something," Zelda said as she took out a gift box from the car.

Chuck was well prepared as well. He knew that it was someone else's birthday, but he didn't know what to give, so he took a gold card from his mother's hotel. He heard from his mother that the hotel had only sent out three of such gold cards.

Being a gold card member of the Hotel Luna meant that they could enjoy a lot of services, as well as the symbol of identity. Some would spend

a few million trying to buy it, but his mother wouldn't sell it. He hoped that Quincy's father would like it!

Following Quincy in, they saw many people. It was actually a family gathering. However, Zelda and Quincy had a close relationship, thus Zelda had no choice but to show up.

Quincy's parents liked Zelda very much and often wanted to introduce a boyfriend to her. However, when they heard from Quincy that Zelda had found a decent boyfriend, they were also happy for Zelda.

"Mom, Dad, I'm here..." Quincy said. She didn't want to introduce Chuck anymore. Because when Chuck and Zelda came in, her relatives were surprised and wondered who Chuck was.

And from the look in their eyes, some of these relatives were not willing to have a meal with such a disheveled person.

"Zelda, you came. Who is this?" Quincy's father asked curiously.

"Uncle, this is my boyfriend, Chuck Cannon," Zelda introduced.

"This is your boyfriend?" Quincy's father frowned, but it was not good to lose temper. They treated Zelda as their daughter, and when he saw that she had brought back such a boyfriend, he was certainly unhappy.

"Uncle, happy birthday," Chuck wished and took out the gold card he prepared.

Quincy's father nodded indifferently, "Thank you. Take a seat."

He carelessly left Chuck's gift in the pile of gifts he had received.

Chapter 265

In the eyes of Quincy's father, what could such an indecent person give him? Moreover, it was such a small box. Could it be a razor?

Perhaps, this person was too decadent and untidy. He was even wondering if he came out from a garbage heap. The fact that this person actually came to attend his birthday party made him find it ridiculous.

But there was no other way. This was Zelda's boyfriend. What could he do? He couldn't he drive Chuck out, could he?

However, he felt that he have the responsibility of advising Zelda.

"Zelda, is he really your boyfriend?" Quincy's father asked seriously.

"Yes, Uncle, he is my boyfriend," Zelda was determined. At this moment, she noticed that all the relatives present were looking down on Chuck, but she knew that no one here was qualified to do so!

Because Chuck's assets were definitely the highest among everyone present!

Quincy's father sighed and felt disappointed in his heart. After all, he had introduced many men to Zelda before!

And they were all ten times, if not, a hundred times better than Chuck! Were beauties all along fated to be wasted on losers like him?

"Okay," Quincy's father nodded.

"Happy birthday, Uncle," Zelda then handed her gift over.

Quincy's father smiled and said, "Thank you."

After taking over Zelda's gift, he was very happy. He had just wanted to see Zelda. Such a sensible girl was rare.

However, for such a sensible child, how could she find such a boyfriend? Seemed like she had fallen into a trap.

He sighed even harder in his heart. Why did women have such bad taste these days?

"Uncle, take a look at what my boyfriend has given to you," Zelda said. She knew that Chuck had

definitely gone further and beyond to prepare the gift. Once he opened the gift, everyone's opinion towards him would definitely change.

She didn't want Chuck to be looked down upon by so many people. She brought Chuck out to relax, not to be looked down upon by others.

"There's no need to look at it," Quincy's father shook his head. He didn't want to open it, but when he opened Zelda's gift instead, he immediately felt delighted. This was a set of purple clay teapot. He liked tea, and he could see that it was worth no less than three hundred thousand dollars.

Zelda had put in a lot of effort into her gift.

"Opening yours is enough," Quincy's father smiled. What a joke. What if it really turned out to be a hundred dollar shaver inside the box Chuck gave? Wouldn't he end up as everyone's laughing stock? He couldn't afford to taint his pride like this!

Zelda felt helpless, but Chuck wasn't bothered.

"Quincy, Zelda, and everyone, come take a seat," Quincy's father said with a smile.

"Okay, over here." Quincy pulled Zelda and whispered, "Zelda, don't you feel ashamed?"

Helplessness filled Zelda's heart. She didn't think so, she just felt sorry for Chuck.

In the past, Chuck would occasionally check her body out. But now, Chuck didn't even glance at her legs.

"Zelda, just tell me the truth. Did your boyfriend went bankrupt?" Quincy continued to probe.

"No, he didn't," Zelda emphasized.

Quincy sighed, "Don't lie to me. I'd advise you to break up with him. He is so depressing now, don't waste your time on him."

"Don't say that," Zelda said helplessly.

"Alright, let's sit down," Quincy brought Zelda and Chuck over to sit down.

Chuck didn't have other ideas, he just wanted to walk around. He had also remembered that he didn't eat anything the night before and that morning.

Noticing the fruits next to him, Chuck took one and started eating. Zelda smiled and took a few

more for him, "Take your time."

Quincy looked down on him. His image had declined completely, this was definitely a bankrupt look.

"Did this person not eat for a few days? Did he came just to eat?"

"I don't think so. It's just that it's harsh for Zelda to find such a boyfriend."

Almost all of the relatives in the family knew Zelda. They felt that her beauty and capability had gone wasted on such a man.

But they couldn't say it out loud!

After all, they barely knew Zelda.

"Grandpa, I want toys." A naughty child pulled on Quincy's father's clothes while glancing at the table. There were no toys at home. Quincy's father thought to himself, forget it, just give the child Chuck's birthday present to play with. Anyway, it was not something worthy.

It was the right timing to get rid of it.

"Good boy, take this and play outside," Quincy's father smiled and gave Chuck's gift to the child.

"Thank you, Grandpa," the child took the box outside happily.

Quincy's father was relieved. This was how trash should be gotten rid of. He smiled and began to entertain other guests.

This was a family gathering. There were not many people attending it, so they had to be well taken care of. Of course, someone like Chuck could be ignored. He glanced at Chuck, who was eating the fruits, and he shook his head and sighed.

The child ran out and opened the box. He was full of expectation, but when he saw that it was not a toy but a golden card, he was disappointed. "What's this? It's not a toy..."

He took out the card and wanted to break it, but it was unbreakable. He was so angry that he threw the card on the ground. At this time, his father came over in surprise. Staring at the card on the ground, he crouched down to pick it up. He was immediately surprised when he looked at it, "Son, who gave it to you?"

"It's my gift, but it's not something nice. This is a garbage card," the child was disappointed.

"Son, this is not a garbage card!" His father shook his head. This card was made of pure gold. The weight and handcraft alone were worth more than ten thousand dollars. What's more, this was the gold card of a five-star hotel!

The Hotel Luna, which was a hotel that had gained fame recently!

He couldn't believe someone had sent such a gold card. It was said that with the gold card, they could stay in the presidential suite of the hotel for free for a year. The presidential suite costs more than ten thousand dollars per day. Hence, this card was equivalent to five million dollars!

The more he thought about it, the more shocked he was. He picked up the box on the ground and pulled his son into the room. His son must have taken the gift on the table by himself. He had to apologize to the person who had given the gift!

Otherwise, he could not afford to accept such an expensive card.

He went into the room and looked at the guests inside. He coughed and said, "Excuse me..."

The room quietened and everyone was looking at

him.

"Sorry, but my son was being naughty just now. He took the gift on the table without permission. I apologize on his behalf. May I ask who has given this gift?" He raised the card in his hand.

These people were surprised, and one of them snickered, "Who gave it? A card as a gift? What kind of card is this? It's not even a bank card, and it can't be a membership card of a restaurant, can it?"

His words made all the guests in the room laugh. It was the first time that they had seen someone gift a membership card. How stingy could someone be to gift it?

"Don't ask, no one will admit it."

"That's right. Giving a membership card as a birthday present, it's the first time I've seen it. So stingy. It's better to gift something else than this!"

"No, this card is very expensive," This child's father was anxious and he corrected the guests' remarks. He felt that his head was sweating. How rich could the person be to send such a valuable gift? This card was already worth his entire

assets!

"How expensive can a card be?" One of the guests shook his head and said with a mocking smile.

A membership card could most likely give some discounts. Just how precious could it be? It was something dispensable.

"This is the gold card of the five-star hotel, Hotel Luna!" The child's father declared.

"Hotel Luna?" The guests echoed.

"I've heard about this hotel. I've heard that it was bought over by a rich woman with a price of more than 3 billion dollars. However, I've never heard of a gold card!"

The guests in the room were all curious and came over to have a look.

"Hey, this is not an ordinary card. It's made of pure gold," someone was surprised that a card was made out of gold. What did it mean?

"Who knows what's the use of this gold card? For a discount?"

"No, with this gold card, you can stay in the presidential suite of the Hotel Luna for a year for

free, and the presidential suite of the Hotel Luna seems to cost more than ten thousand dollars a day. So, this card itself is worth five million dollars! My God! Who gave it to you? To send five million dollars as a gift?!"

"Could it be a mistake?"

"No. I stayed in this hotel before, their service was excellent. At that time, I saw Mr. Gale, an antique baller, taking this card out. To own this card, you must have at least 3 billion dollars of assets!"

"What?" They gasped.

The guests in the room were shocked as they exchanged words. They looked at each other. Was there such a rich person among the guests attending the celebration that day?

"Who gave it to you? Who gave you this card?"

They were all very curious.

Chapter 266

The people in the room were extremely curious about the gift, some were millionaires and they were also shocked. Who was it? Who could have given out five million dollars as a birthday gift?

It was probably given by one of Quincy's father's friends!

Otherwise, who would gift such an expensive present? It was too shocking for one to be so generous!

It was an act of a pure baller!

"Could it be Mr. Zouch? He's got hundreds of million dollars worth of assets. I heard that he's the vegetable supplier to the restaurant in Hotel Luna. It's reasonable to have one of the gold cards."

"Stop talking nonsense would you? The number on this card shows that its the sixth card. Do you think Mr. Zouch could have it?"

"Why don't we just ask Mr. Zouch for an answer? Mr. Zouch, hey, what are you doing hiding in the

corner? Is this gift from you?"

Someone asked, and everyone looked at the potbellied man.

Under everyone's attention, the man shook his head awkwardly. "No, I'm just a vegetable supplier. How could I have the gold card of Hotel Luna? As far as I know, there are only five people owning this gold card, and all of them have the asset of at least three billion dollars or above. I'm far from that..."

He sighed, and his face was filled with envy, "The owner of Hotel Luna is very powerful. Only a few can become members of the hotel. I heard that the boss has the support of a super large and influential family. After I found out, I even dreamed of having one. But now, someone actually gifted this card..."

"Who is it then? I can't believe there is someone here with a worth of three billion dollars among us. My God!"

The people in the room were shocked once again.

"Mr. Lowe, this is such a great honor. Someone gifted him a gold card, if he were to tell people

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about it, they would be so stunned!" The man continued to say, and he sounded extremely envious.

The room was quiet for a few seconds, and they were all equally envious!

This was a symbol of status!

"Since it's a gift, then Master Lowe must know who it was from. Ask him and we will find out. After all, all the gifts were handled by him," someone suggested.

"Yeah, where's Master Lowe?"

"I just saw him went upstairs."

"Master Lowe... here he comes. He's coming down."

The guests in the room were all making noises. Quincy's father, who went upstairs, walked down the stairs in confusion when he saw the scene. "What's going on?" He asked.

He wondered why the guests had all stood up and was surrounding someone.

"Victor, what's wrong?" Quincy's father walked over.

"Uncle, I'm sorry. My son took a gift from the table and accidentally took one that is extremely valuable out to play. I'm sorry, Uncle." The child's father handed the card over.

Quincy's father shook his head with a smile, "It's okay, it's okay. It's just a card."

He took over the card. What could a card do?

In fact, he was a little unhappy. Someone gave him a card? A membership card?

Huh!

He was surprised deep down. Why was the card so heavy? A gold card?

"Master Lowe, this is no ordinary card. This is the gold card of the Hotel Luna. With this gold card, you can live in the presidential suite for free for a year, which is equivalent to five million dollars. Master Lowe, you really are honorable! Someone actually gave you such a card!" Some relative said enviously.

Quincy's father was shocked, "What?"

He just realized that the card was made out of pure gold. The craftsmanship on the card was

exquisite. What's more, the word 'Luna' on it was so obvious. Hotel Luna had been the hottest thing recently. This was actually the gold card of Hotel Luna?

"Master Lowe, since when did you have such a friend? Why don't you introduce him to us?" A relative said enviously.

If the person could gift such a card, he must have had more than 3 billion in assets, probably even more!

And if they could get to know that person, it would be beneficial for their own businesses. After all, many guests attending that night were businessmen. Although they might not have millions of assets, they were still people with hundreds of millions and tens of millions of assets.

"That's right, introduce him to us!"

Quincy's father recovered from his surprise. Of course, he was clearly aware what it meant to have someone giving him such a card. But he was stunned that there was such a person among his guests that night.

He was too surprised, but who could it be?

"Dad, what's wrong? ... Ah, this is the gold card of Hotel Luna. Dad, when did you get it?" Quincy came in from the crowd and saw a golden card in his father's hand. The pure gold texture was like a work of art, which immediately attracted her attention.

As a youngster, how could she not know the Hotel Luna?

"It's a gift from someone else to your father!" Someone said.

"Dad, is that true?" Quincy was surprised. A golden card? How honourable of her father!

"Yes," Quincy's father suddenly felt glorious. Although he had hundreds of millions of assets, he was not extravagant enough to gift someone more than five million dollars at once. Could it be his daughter's boyfriend who was so generous?

"Quincy, it's from your boyfriend, right? Where is he? Bring him out and introduce him!" Quincy's father said proudly.

He knew clearly who had attended that day, both his relatives and friends. He didn't think they were

the one who gave this because none of their families had reached such a status. In his opinion, besides his daughter's boyfriend and his son-in-law, who would be so generous?

"Dad, I don't have one. I'm single," Quincy shook her head.

Quincy's father was suddenly disappointed.

"By the way, Uncle, this is the box that contained the gold card. See if you recognize who gave you this," the man handed the box over awkwardly.

When Quincy's father saw it, he was puzzled and was then shocked.

"Dad, who was it from? Dad?" Quincy was too curious.

"Master Lowe, say it!" The other relatives were also extremely curious.

Quincy's father said sternly, "Victor, have you mistaken? Is it really from this box?"

"No, I've not mistaken." The man shook his head. How could he be wrong when he had witnessed his son opening it just moments ago?

"Grandpa, that's the one. It was you who gave it to

me. I asked you for a toy, and you gave me this. But when I opened it, there was just a card inside. What kind of toy is this?" The little boy said loudly. The room went dead silent!

The guests looked at each other and broke into chatters. What? Master Lowe gave such an expensive gift to a child as a toy?

The child's father covered his son's mouth in a hurry and said it was merely a child's speech...

He also muttered in his heart, "Uncle, you are too generous!"

Quincy's father was embarrassed. Quincy blushed and said, "Dad, what are you doing? It is such a valuable gift, yet you gave it to a child as a toy. What if it got broken or scratched??"

She was so excited and she wanted to stay at such a luxury hotel. But what did her father do? He had almost lost the opportunity!

"I, I didn't know he'd send such an expensive gift!" Quincy's father was also regretting it. He was afraid that if he had lost such a valuable gift just now, he would have deeply regretted it.

"He? Who gave it?" Quincy asked.

"Yeah, Master Lowe, do you know who? Tell us!"

All friends and relatives asked.

Quincy's father was embarrassed, but there was nothing he could do. He said, "Zelda's boyfriend gave it..."

"What?"

His relatives were shocked!

"Are you kidding, Master Lowe? This gold card was given by Zelda's boyfriend?"

"You must have made a mistake. Look at him, he looks so miserable. I suspect that his family must be poor. How could he have sent such an expensive gift?"

They didn't believe it. It was impossible!

"Dad, have you made a mistake?" Even Quincy was doubtful. Was this possible? In her opinion, Chuck had gone bankrupt. Otherwise, why would he look like that?

"No, how could I be wrong?" Quincy's father shook his head and sighed helplessly. The gift was given by Chuck, and he had assumed that it was a razor,

so he remembered the box well.

"Is it really from him? Then let's go and ask him, let's go together. If he can afford to give a gold card, he must have an asset of more than 3 billion dollars. How could he look so humble?"

"That's right. His outfit today barely looked expensive!"

"That's true."

"Dad, let's go and ask him." Quincy took her father to Chuck, who was chatting with Zelda in the backyard.

Chuck and Zelda were both stunned at the sudden attention from all of the guests. "What's wrong? Why are all these people coming?"

"Chuck, did you give this card?" Quincy asked with the card in her hand.

Everyone, including Quincy's father, stared at Chuck nervously.

After a moment of shock, Chuck nodded, "Yes, it's from me. What's wrong? Don't you like it?"



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