

## Chapter 349

Meanwhile, Chuck did not know that Willa had come to look for him. He was discussing with Betty in the room when Karen phoned him to say that his cousin was not in the United States anymore and might be coming to the country soon.

Of course, Chuck was nervous. His cousin was better at fighting than Betty and Chuck had just started training, so he was definitely no match for him. How should he deal with this?

How on earth would his cousin deal with him? Chuck thought that he had to take precautions and strengthen himself. Otherwise, he would not be a match for his cousin and that would be very dangerous.

"Young master, don't worry. From now on, I will stay with you to protect you," Betty reassured him. This was Karen's request and Betty was ready to do it.

After all, she had a good impression of Chuck.

"Well, then I'll have to trouble you," Chuck replied. He felt that this was the only way to deal with the problem at hand right now. He still needed some time to improve his fighting skills.

"It's my duty. Young Master, you should go and sleep. I'll be right outside," Betty said. After all, it was a suite, so there were a few other rooms.

She could just sleep on the couch as Chuck's safety was her top priority.

If something happened, she could not imagine how anxious Karen would be.

"Well, this is the money that I asked you to transfer earlier today. You can keep it," Chuck said as he passed her the card. He certainly would not take the money.

"Young Master, what are you doing?" Betty was a little confused.

"Alas, I had a chance to make money, but I didn't expect it to turn sour," Chuck said, feeling helpless. He did not expect that Aaron had a smart sister like Patricia who knew how to take care of the overall situation.

"Um, what kind of opportunity was that?" Betty asked as she was a little curious.

Chuck shrugged and then told her the story. After hearing about the incident, Betty could not help but laugh. "Young Master, you are so



naughty. If the Dawson family accepted this money, we can really get five billion dollars or even ten billion dollars back," she chuckled.

This was their true strength. The Dawson family was nothing in the face of Karen. With a word from her, the Dawson family would be greatly hurt.

"Betty, you look pretty good when you smile," Chuck complimented. He was telling the truth. Betty usually never wore any make-up and was dressed in a suit, but Chuck accidentally touched her bosom last time. He clearly knew that Betty had a good figure. She was usually expressionless and might have been used to it, but she looked pretty when she smiled.

A ruthless assassin like her would only smile alluringly because she was with him. However, he could not help but recall two of the times when he had accidentally touched Betty. Her figure was really well-hidden.

Betty was embarrassed and she stopped smiling to say, "Young Master, you'd better go to bed early."

Chuck noticed that Betty was embarrassed. Hence, he stopped teasing her.

"Alright," Chuck replied and entered the room. He felt tired too.

"Phew!" Betty heaved a sigh of relief.

She did not know how to deal with it if Chuck had continued to tease her. After all, she was trained by Karen, so how could she scold her son?

She sat on the couch, closed her eyes and fell asleep vigilantly.

Meanwhile, Chuck was suffering in his room. After all, he had received too much seduction on this day. He had failed to find Yvette and Betty was currently outside his room. He was a little perverted and he wanted to go out and do something to her. Yet, it was all in his head. Chuck quickly showered and was ready to sleep.

This idea was definitely not going to work!

Little did Chuck know that Willa had already taken her private plane to look for Chuck. She did not inform anyone because she wanted to give Chuck a surprise. She came out of the airport and took a cab to Chuck's house. Following that, she paid the driver when she arrived at the place. However, she saw Yvette drove back tiredly and there was a charming woman sitting next to her. Who was it?

Willa suddenly recalled that the woman should be Yvette's mother.



Willa was a little disappointed. Chuck and Yvette had lived together, so it was useless for her to come here by herself.

"Chucky certainly doesn't have time to go out with me," Willa sighed to herself. It was better for her to find a place to stay for the night.

She took a cab again and checked in a room in a hotel. She was pondering on how she should meet Chuck. She could not fall asleep as she lay in bed and milled over the problem. She had come all the way to find Chucky...

Chuck was at the verge of breaking down. Lara sent him a message to ask if he had slept when he lay down. Chuck did not want to talk to her but he clicked on the message. He scrolled through the previous chat history with Lara and accidentally saw her naked photos again. Following that, he could not fall asleep anymore.

Lara's figure was too seductive.

It was torturing. The next morning, Chuck woke up tiredly. When he opened the door, Betty brought him breakfast and said, "Young Master, you should have some breakfast."

After Chuck finished eating, he was ready to go to the plaza. Of course, Betty would protect him by staying close to him and driving him there. After that, he went to the piece of land he had bought to have a look. It was then when Quinn phoned him and told him to transfer fifty million dollars to her. Chuck was quite surprised. He wondered why Quinn only asked him to transfer so little money.

After all, Quinn usually invested billions of dollars. However, Chuck did not think too much about it. It was possible that Quinn was only planning on giving him 10% or 20% of the shares. Hence, he transferred the money immediately.

Quinn replied that she would send the contract to him the next day or the day after next.

Needless to say, Chuck was relieved. He decided to treat her to dinner when the time comes.

Since he didn't need to care about any matters because Quinn would deal with them excellently. He only needed to wait for the shared profit every month.

Chuck felt very pleasant at this thought.

It was a good thing for him to have met a capable person like Quinn.

After that, Chuck planned to have more cooperation between them. But, of course, Quinn would have to agree to it first.



What Chuck did not know was that Quinn would agree as long as he asked. After all, Quinn did not find Chuck disgusting anymore and it was fine for her to cooperate with him.

The next day, Betty drove Chuck to school. Betty knew that Chuck kept a low profile, so she did not choose a luxurious car to drive. She stopped at a place far away from school to let Chuck walk in.

Meanwhile, Betty followed him from afar.

She was protecting him from a close-up distance.

"Chuck," Lara greeted. She had prepared coffee for him and ran over to give it to Chuck.

Chuck was helpless, but the coffee tasted really good. Hence, he did not refuse it. However, Chuck could not help but take a few more looks at Lara upon recalling her naked photos. Concurrently, Lara was still wearing revealing attire and her long legs were showing under her shorts.

"Is it good?" Lara asked.

"Mmm," Chuck nodded.

"Then, I will bring one to you again tomorrow," Lara said happily. Chuck thought that it was okay. It was good for Lara to have such good intentions. Following that, Lara saw that Betty was following Chuck from far away. She had seen Betty once when Betty drove a Rolls-Royce to visit Chuck. Therefore, she asked Chuck why Betty was following him.

Chuck did not explain much and thus, Lara did not pester.

The two of them entered the classroom and the students were still talking about Chuck. They were all gossiping about how he had bought everyone tea in the school coffee with the money that he had found somewhere. There were many different versions of the story too.

Obviously, Chuck was too unbothered to pay attention to them. He found a place to sit down. Meanwhile, Queenie had arrived a long time ago and she asked Chuck about the upcoming welcoming ceremony in a few days but he was not that interested in it. It was just a usual event for first years.

In the interim, Willa did not know what she wanted to do in the hotel room. She paced around and wondered how she should appear in front of Chuck. Should she say that she had come to find him?

Willa felt that she could not say that, so she was in a dilemma.

On the other hand, Yvette was training in a secret place with Lisa as



her personal coach. Yvette's improvement was fast but a pair of eyes were keeping close attention to her. However, she did not notice it...

"Frieda, believe me, what I said is true!" Elena kept on talking. Nevertheless, Frieda, who was next to her, did not believe it. She thought that Elena was playing tricks on her. How could a loser like Chuck transfer 2.5 billion dollars?

"Stop it!" Frieda snapped as she was furious, wondering how Elena had the nerve to treat her like a fool.

When they passed by Chuck's classroom, Elena saw Chuck. She pointed at Chuck and said, "Frieda, if you don't believe me, you can ask him. He is really rich and will absolutely meet your requirements."

Elena had her selfish motives. After all, she liked Aaron. If Frieda got Chuck's contact, Elena would have a chance with Aaron, right?

"He can meet my requirements? Impossible!" Frieda scoffed with disgust. She looked down on Chuck from the bottom of her heart. How could a man who had no achievements meet her standard? He was simply daydreaming!