

Chapter 624

When Alexandrina heard Chuck outside, she let out a small chuckle. She had been waiting for him to come by for a while now.

Alexandrina was a smart woman, so she knew why Chuck had come to her.

Even so, she was a little unhappy with the way he had greeted her, "Auntie? No, that won't do. I'd rather you call me sis."

Taken aback, Chuck merely nodded in compliance.

"Come over here, I'll treat you to a drink," Alexandrina said as she gestured for him to come over.

Once Chuck had gotten close enough to her, he couldn't help but admit just how attractive this woman was.

"This wine is very expensive. Even Karen wouldn't be able to get her hands on it. But since you've come to pay me a visit, I'll let you have some," Alexandrina smiled charmingly.

Chuck took a polite sip accordingly and started to speak, "I'm here because..."

"Because of what?" Alexandrina pretended not to know.

"First and foremost, I came to see you how you were doing," Chuck said. He knew that this woman liked to be flattered, so he had to sweeten her up first before asking for any favours.

"Right, right. And then?" Alexandrina asked flatly.

"Well... I was hoping you'd help me out with something. You see, my Auntie Logan is missing, but she was rescued by a stranger. Her whereabouts are unknown now and I hope you could help me find her," Chuck explained directly. He did not want to waste any precious time.

When he heard from Black Rose that the killer organisation could have some information, he was really happy.

"You want me to look for her?"

"Yes. Would you be able to..." Chuck asked, flashing her his best puppy eyes.

"How sweet! You're trying so hard to please me..." Alexandrina laughed.

Chuck thought that she was a nice woman. Previously, not only did she remove Yvette's kill order, she had even wanted to give him some money.

"So... can you help me?" Chuck asked nervously. Alexandrina and his

mother did not have a very good relationship. That was why Chuck had decided to come here himself.

"Of course. But what do I get out of this? Don't forget, you still haven't fulfilled some of the promises you made last time..." Alexandrina smiled as she gazed at Chuck.

"As long as you agree to help me, I will do anything you ask," Chuck gave in.

This meant that she definitely had some information about Willa.

"Anything? Please, spare me the nonsense," Alexandrina snapped as she grabbed Chuck's hair without warning.

"Please help me," He continued to plead.

"No. Why should I if I won't benefit from this?"

"I'll ask my mom to compensate you..."

"Please, even though I'm not as wealthy as your mother, I'm not short of money. I have no need for more," Alexandrina snorted.

After all, she ran a huge business.

"Oh, what do you want then?" Chuck had a bad feeling about this.

"I want you," Alexandrina stated simply with a smirk.

In her last dream, the scene she had conjured had enticed her very much.

Feeling embarrassed, Chuck started to mutter, "I have a wife."

"I know. But that doesn't concern me whatsoever. You can just be my lover then, I won't mind," Alexandrina replied.

Chuck did not know how to react to this. Previously, she had told him that she fancied him, but when he went ahead and got close to her, she had gotten angry and demand him to get out of her way.

The mixed signals Alexandrina was giving out confused Chuck.

"Do you mean it this time?" Chuck asked, feeling a headache about to come in.

"Of course!"

"But you yelled at me the last time I sat close to you..." Chuck complained.

At the time, he just wanted her to promise to let Yvette go.

"Of course I did! What type of woman do you take me for?" Alexandrina retorted, curling her lips into a small frown.

At that time, she had been annoyed. She was clearly the one in control previously, but Chuck had gone ahead and taken control of things. It would be reasonable for her to get angry.

Therefore, she yelled at Chuck.

"What exactly do you want?" Chuck began to ask once more, crestfallen.

"Don't make me repeat myself," Alexandrina narrowed her eyes.

Chuck was silent for a few seconds before finally speaking up again. He asked, "You're serious, right?"

"Yes. I want you to be my lover."

Alexandrina secretly snickered. She had won this time around.

"Let me think about it. Why don't you help me look for Auntie Logan in the meantime?" Chuck suggested.

"Are you kidding me? What if you go back on your word after I've found her for you?" Alexandrina scoffed.

"I won't," promised Chuck with a sigh.

He thought that the boss would not be interested in him for real and assumed that she must be toying with him.

"If you don't believe me, then..." Chuck trailed off, his fingers working to unbutton his shirt.

Alexandrina sneered, "Hey! Stop right there, I won't let you take advantage of me so easily. As long as you agree to my terms, I'll let you know when I get any news."

"Thank you," Chuck heaved a sigh of relief. He knew that there were many spies in the killer organisation, so he knew it wouldn't take long.

He then proceeded to get up and made a move to leave, "Alright then, I'll be going now."

"Hold on. You're my lover now, aren't you? You're going to just leave like that? Did I give you permission? Come over here, my shoulders are sore. Give them a good rub," Alexandrina demanded.

Chuck could only do as he was told and massaged her shoulders.

She couldn't help but hide her laughter. How fun was it having a servant at her beck and call?

"Hey, take this seriously. I've never allowed anyone else to touch my shoulder like this. Do your best rubbing them, I'll pay you handsomely later..." Alexandrina smiled charmingly at him.

Chuck, on the other hand, was too worried about Willa to get into a playful mood with her.

"By the way, what happened to Frieda..." Chuck suddenly thought of Frieda. He recalled that the woman was now Alexandrina's subordinate.

It had been a while since then. He was curious about whether that b*tch had managed to take Alexandrina's nudes.

"How dare you mention other women in front of me," Alexandrina

snorted discontentedly.

"Well, I'm just concerned about your wellbeing. Where is she now?"

"She's been training. I sent her out on a mission recently."

Alexandrina was honestly surprised at the speed of Frieda's improvement. If Frieda kept this up, she might even surpass Black Rose.

After all, Frieda's commission for her first mission had already surpassed Black Rose's.

With Frieda's capabilities, she would definitely be able to help Alexandrina earn a lot of money.

"I see. Have you by any chance been alone with her somewhere before?" Chuck asked.

"What? Of course not. Why would I need to do that?" Alexandrina retorted.

The more he thought about it, the more he thought that it was unlikely that Frieda would have managed to sneakily take a photo of someone like Alexandrina.

He was probably just overthinking it.

Of course, if Chuck knew that Frieda had succeeded, he would be shocked out of his wits.

It was impossible to discern how she managed to do it.

A long while later, Chuck eventually asked to be excused.

"No," Alexandrina shook her head, refusing him.

Therefore, Chuck could only continue massaging her shoulders. This was the first time he had massaged another woman's shoulders apart from Yvette.

Meanwhile, Black Rose who was stationed outside was moments away from falling asleep. What was Chuck doing in there? She could not hear anything that was going on through the heavy doors.

However, she did not bother to put much thought into it.

Half an hour later, Alexandrina finally nodded in satisfaction and motioned for him to stop. She yawned comfortably, "That was nice. Here, take this. Think of it as a tip, or even a gift if you will. Don't even think about refusing it."

She handed Chuck a card as she spoke, but he was reluctant to accept it. He worried that she would demand something else from him if he accepted such a gift.

"If you don't take it, you'll be directly disobeying my orders," Alexandrina warned as she raised her voice.

Chuck had no choice but to do as he was told. He could only take the

card that was undoubtedly filled with money.

Alexandrina was generous. He wouldn't be surprised to find if there were at least a million dollars in it.

As long as he did anything she wanted, she would help him.

Also, it was not often that he would be given the opportunity to massage a pretty woman's shoulders.

"Thank you." Chuck said as he made his way towards the door, ready to leave.

"Why are you in such a hurry? You haven't eaten yet, have you? Remember, you're my lover now. You'll have to do what I tell you to do, or I won't help you find Willa..." Alexandrina threatened with a smile as she started to get up.

She was stumbling all over the place as she made her way to Chuck. "You're drunk," He muttered, propping her up to prevent her from collapsing onto the floor.

Now that she was closer to him, Chuck found her to be quite gorgeous.

"Drunk? Am I? So what? Are you planning to do anything indecent to me?" Alexandrina teased him.

She found Chuck to be quite to her liking. After all, when he put his hand on her shoulder just now, he did not seem to take advantage of her at all.

He merely looked like a child who was trying his best to please his elders.

In her previous dream, she had imagined Chuck flirting with her. It was a ridiculous idea, now that she thought about it.

"It's not that. I just feel that you must be very lonely all the time..." Chuck sighed. He assumed that a woman like her would not have many friends to spend her time with.

"Me? Lonely? Nonsense! Do you have any idea how many lovers I've had? You're quite literally my hundredth one at this point," Alexandrina answered with a snort.

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Chuck was amused by Alexandrina's words. It had been a long while since he had let himself laugh like this ever since Willa's disappearance.

"Well, at least I count as something," Chuck replied.

"Aw, you were disappointed, weren't you?" Alexandrina continued teasing him.

"Um, yes, that's right... I'm terribly disappointed," Chuck answered accordingly.

"Well then, shall I rank you as my favorite lover to make you feel better? That settles it then. You'll be my number one from now on. How do you feel about that?" Alexandrina laughed.

Although she knew that Chuck had only said it to entertain her, it felt good to hear nevertheless.

"I feel ecstatic," Chuck answered, trying his best to cater to her pleasure despite his unwillingness to be put in such a position. He himself understood that she was merely toying with him.

However, he knew deep down that she did not have any bad intentions.

There was no way that such a clever woman would fall in love with him.

Chuck knew his own limitations, and Alexandrina was both rich and beautiful. She was just passing time, trying to have some fun without malice.

He put himself in this position because he was desperate for help after all.

"How boring... I feel like you're patronising me," Alexandrina sat down and said with a snort.

Chuck was speechless. What the hell was she planning to do?

The only thing he could do now was to continue massaging her shoulders. A little while later, Alexandrina looked up at Chuck and praised him, "How obedient."

"Would you care to tell me your name?" This was something Chuck always wanted to know.

"I never usually divulge my name to others, but I suppose I could tell you. My full name's Alexandrina Middleton."

With a firm nod, Chuck noted to himself to remember her name.

It was a nice name after all.

A long while later, Chuck moved from her shoulders and went to massage her hands.

Alexandrina looked up at Chuck strangely and asked in suspicion, "Are you trying to take advantage of me?"

"Of course not!"

Chuck honestly was not in the mood to do such a thing.

He had no idea where Willa could be at this moment. Every time he shut his eyes, the image of Willa squatting in a corner looking helpless would surface from his mind.

He had to find Willa soon.

Alexandrina snorted, which made Chuck think that she was displeased with his techniques. He stopped massaging her. He had been itching to leave for a while now.

After all, Black Rose was still waiting for him outside.

"Who told you to stop? Go on," Alexandrina demanded.

"I'm feeling a bit sleepy."

"Well, you can rest here if that's the case. I'm not going to drive you away," Alexandrina huffed, feeling a little unhappy and even slightly furious.

"Alright," Chuck had no choice but to comply. He decided to do what he did last time. He would get physically closer to her and hope that she would yell for him to get lost. By doing so, he would be able to leave without much trouble.

To Chuck's surprise, however, when he did just that, Alexandrina did not yell at him like she did last time. Instead, she smirked at him and chuckled, "Cheeky b*stard, you're treating me as your pillow?"

"Why aren't you yelling at me to get away?" Chuck asked as he looked up at her after successfully resting his head on her lap.

Previously, Chuck had gotten yelled at when he had merely sat down a little too close to her. But this time, she did nothing of the sort.

"Last time your mother was outside. If she had seen you flirting with me, it would've been embarrassing for me!" Alexandrina explained.

Finally understanding that his plan was not going to work, he tried to get up.

Well, he really did try to.

Alexandrina did not allow him to leave his position and narrowed her eyes at him, "You think you can do whatever you want, is that it? You can come and go as you please? What do you take me for?"

Chuck did not know what to say, so he decided to just settle into this new position and willed himself to sleep. It made him think back to

when he would always do this with Willa.

"Do you know what I did to the man who did this to me last time?" Alexandrina said.

"No, I don't," Chuck replied with his eyes shut.

The expression on the boss's beautiful face had changed into something flirtatious. She put her lips close to Chuck's ear and whispered the answer, making him jump away in fright.

He was ready to bolt out the front door.

"Hold on, did I permit you to go? Here, take this," Alexandrina took out another card and flung it towards him.

"Alexandrina, do you really plan to keep me as your lover?" Chuck asked warily.

"Well, of course! You are my favorite one after all. You know, if you ever need money in the future, just say the word. I will give you as much as you want," She said.

Chuck accepted the card and put it away in his pocket. However, he knew that he would not need it as he did not plan to use her money at all.

If he really needed more money, he could always just ask his mother.

"If I asked for all of your money, would you give everything to me?" Chuck joked.

"Everything? Hmm, if you marry me, I would. If we were together, everything I own, you would naturally inherit as well. How does that sound?" Alexandrina snickered slightly. The smile on her face was incredibly charming.

She was a flirtatious woman in nature.

"No thanks, I'd much prefer the title as your lover," Chuck got out just and rushed out of the room. This woman really knew how to play up her charm.

She was not tacky in the slightest and was even able to portray herself as both adorable and endearing.

It was a really hard skill to master, but she managed to do it.

"Cheeky b*stard, you're a fast runner, aren't you?" Alexandrina smiled groggily, her face was red from all the wine.

She was a bit drunk now and found everything positively amusing. She recalled her dream again and thought that if Chuck had really pouted at her like in his dreams, she might actually allow him to have his way.

However, dreams were not real. Someone submissive like Chuck would not be able to make such a request to her.

It was impossible.

Alexandrina shook her head a little to clear her thoughts. She was close to falling asleep.

However, not long after Chuck had rushed out the door, he opened it back up again and peeked in to say, "Alexandrina, a word of advice, watch out for Frieda. Trust me, you have to be careful of her..."

Alexandrina merely gaped at him in disbelief. Did this guy really care about her?

She was surprised by that revelation.

When she had wanted to say something, Chuck had already slipped away. After all, he could not bear the temptation of the beautiful Alexandrina now when she was drunk.

"Again? He even told me to be careful of Frieda! Of course I would. Chuck, you better hold it right there! Come back in!"

Alexandrina yelled at him furiously.

Chuck and Black Rose, who had been prepared to leave, heard Alexandrina's muffled screams. Black Rose frowned and asked, "What were you two doing inside?"

"What do you think I could possibly do with a woman like her?" Chuck retorted bitterly.

Of course, Black Rose did not think of anything else beyond that.

After all, she knew how her boss was. Alexandrina would never let Chuck do anything to her.

Black Rose had only meant to ask if Chuck had been abused by her inside.

Heeding her calls, Chuck went back in with a wry smile.

"You're not allowed to leave today. Stay and spend the night with me," Alexandrina said, beckoning Chuck over to her with a finger.

If Chuck had known this would've happened, he wouldn't have come back in here.

Chuck walked up to her and resumed his previous position, laying his head on her lap. "Can we spend the night like this?" He asked.

"Of course, what else were you planning to do? I've already treated you well enough, haven't I? I've never allowed my other lovers to touch me as they pleased!" She scoffed.

"Right, right. I'm going to sleep now," Chuck said, feeling exhausted all of a sudden. At least he had less to worry about now since Alexandrina had agreed to help.

In no time, Chuck had fallen asleep just like that.

"Asleep already? What a cheeky b*stard."

Alexandrina proceeded to call someone on her phone and spoke in a lowered voice so as to not disturb Chuck, who was already asleep.

"To all killers, listen carefully. Whoever has news of Willa will be paid one million dollars per information, no matter the importance. Anyone with information that can accurately pinpoint me to her exact location will be paid 5 million dollars."

After issuing the mission, Alexandrina hung up the phone.

She lowered her head and gazed upon Chuck who was sleeping, feeling a little hesitant.

She didn't know what she was hesitating about.

Even though she acted like she was open to relationships, she had never really allowed anyone to touch her before.

Chuck falling asleep on her lap like this was a new experience for her. She did not know what to do.

However, Alexandrina did not feel repelled by the idea. She thought that Chuck was a pretty honest man and that he was alright.

As she continued to plunge deeper into her thoughts, she leaned her head against Chuck's head on her lap and started to doze off as well.

Early the next morning, Alexandrina had been woken up by the vibration of her phone. When she read it, her eyes were filled with excitement.

Meanwhile, Chuck was still asleep on her lap. Seeing this, she snorted softly, "Lazy boy."

She quietly pushed Chuck gently off her lap so she could get up. The pins and needles that plagued her legs would take a while to abate.

She walked to the door unsteadily, meaning to leave the room. However, she was met with Black Rose, who was crouched in the corner outside the door dozing off.

As if sensing her gaze, Black Rose was startled awake, "Boss, what happened last night?"

She knew that Chuck had not come out from the room the entire night. She was curious to know what went on inside and had almost wanted to barge in yesterday.

"Nothing happened last night. Black Rose, if you dare tell Karen about this, I will have you killed," Alexandrina warned coldly.

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