

Chapter 713

"What did you say?" Chuck was curious. What couldn't be done here?

Willa was completely drunk and couldn't speak clearly. Maybe it was the first time she had ever been drunk because of her physical injury.

"You're talking in your sleep?" Chuck smiled and carried Willa into the room.

He placed Willa down on the bed.

He then covered her with the quilt. Willa was now sound asleep, but why did she look like she was in pain?

Chuck felt strange but figured that it would be better if he asked Willa when she woke up. She was asleep, so he should not disturb her.

Chuck went out and continued to drink with Patricia.

Patricia's face was crimson red and she was clearly drunk. She got bold and started putting her arms around Chuck's neck. This was something she had never done before. But the alcohol gave her courage that she usually didn't have

"I think you're done here. Let me take you back to your room." Chuck helped Patricia up.

"I don't need your help. Why are you holding me like this? Are you trying to sleep with me?" Patricia questioned, her words a little slurred. This caught Chuck by surprise.

Did Patricia actually say that?

Chuck thought he had heard wrongly, because Patricia wasn't that kind of person at all. She was a workaholic!

Still, he understood her soon after. She was lonely in this country and did not have any friends. There was nothing wrong with drinking and kicking it loose once in a while.

"I am right, am I not? You're, you're..."

Patricia laughed and whispered into Chuck's ear, "I don't like you, I don't like you."

Chuck was speechless. He didn't let her like him either!

He just needed Patricia to manage his casino well, as well as their subsequent business projects.

"Okay, okay, you don't like me. I'll take you to your room so you can

rest."

"I don't like you, but you can touch me. I'm all alone here. I feel bored and empty within. You won't understand..." As she said this, Patricia burst into tears.

Chuck coughed and replied, "Yes, I don't understand."

Chuck picked her back up and carried her back to her room.

"Don't go please. Who let you go? Boss." Patricia had become incoherent and Chuck coughed, feeling awkward.

All of a sudden, Patricia circled her arm around Chuck's head and gave him a kiss.

Chuck was caught completely off guard!

Patricia wasn't making any sense, and was also acting weird. Chuck smiled bitterly. Under these circumstances, she couldn't blame Chuck if he really did something to her.

However, Chuck had no feelings for her, and he was also a gentleman - which is exactly how he conducted himself as he carried her to her room.

Chuck was perfectly content with their employer- employee relationship. He felt that other kinds of relationships with her were unnecessary.

It seemed Chuck had matured.

"Are you alright?"

"I'm good. You can go now. I'm going to sleep. Don't secretly touch me, I don't like that." Patricia said as she laid down on the bed before quickly dozing off.

She slept in an extremely relaxed position as if there were no other person in the room with her. Did Patricia really trust him that much?

Chuck grazed his fingers against his lips, not knowing what to say. Patricia's kiss did feel good though.

He wrote off Patricia's action as an attempt to express her gratitude. It was just like the pecks between men and women in the US that were exchanged when greeting one another.

Stepping out of Patricia's room, Chuck went to check on Willa. He saw Willa curled up in bed as if she was having a nightmare. Chuck quickly rushed over and held Willa in his arms, "It's ok. I'm here..."

Feeling the sudden warmth enveloping her, Willa snuggled closely into Chuck's arms. Her expression seemed to have softened.

Chuck said tenderly, "Auntie Logan, you have to live happily..."

As soon as Chuck finished, he leaned back and fell asleep.

Willa woke up the next morning, her mind a blurred mess. Her face immediately turned hot and pink when she saw that she had been lying in Chuck's arms.

What exactly happened the night before?

Willa looked at herself and realized that nothing had happened. She was relieved. She knew Chuck was worried about her, so he was probably only there to keep her company.

Willa was gentle and didn't wake Chuck up. She got up quietly and went ahead to make breakfast.

She enjoyed this kind of life - waking up in the morning and preparing breakfast for Chuck. Then, they would go for their training, chat during the day and then each returning to their own rooms at night. Willa was content with her current life.

After breakfast was prepped, Willa called for Chuck and Patricia to join her.

Then, they went to the casino.

On the way, Chuck deliberately stared at Patricia.

Patricia was confused, "Why are you looking at me?"

Good, Patricia seemed not to be aware of what had happened in her room the night before. If she remembered it, she would definitely feel embarrassed around him.

"Nothing. You sure can drink."

"And you can't? Well, that's too bad!"

Patricia curled her lips and drove on to the casino.

The people sent by Adriana worked through the night to pave the entire hall. Under the shimmering light, it looked extremely elegant.

Not bad, not bad at all!

The casino would be ready for business in the next few days.

They had to do something grand!

Chuck told Patricia that it would be best if some local celebrities could be invited to the opening ceremony. Patricia smiled and explained that she had already contacted them. As long as there was adequate funding, anyone could be invited.

Chuck was thrilled to hear this!

"In that case, I'll ask my mom later. Let's have the grand opening in three days!" Chuck thought it would be great if they could open for business as soon as possible as they were about to go head-to-head with Loomis.

He would have no time to manage his casino when he was dealing with Loomis.

"Okay." Patricia nodded.

Chuck went home with Willa. She headed straight to her room as soon as they arrived. When she saw the bruises on her body, she let out a deep sigh of relief before proceeding to treat herself.

Fortunately, Chuck hadn't noticed.

Willa's eyes were bleak as she stared at her reflection in the mirror. She smiled to herself, "This is nice. I don't have to give Chuck pressure, and I get to stay with him..."

Willa's business was now fully managed by others. She could even regard herself as a dutiful wife and a loving mother now.

Chuck asked his mother for her opinion.

Karen shared the same view as Chuck; having the grand opening in three days should not be a problem. Everyone then started to prepare for the event. Chuck's first project must be perfect!

Time passed quickly, and three days had passed in a blink of an eye!

There was no news, no report of movement from Loomis and Sabina's side. However, Chuck knew that this was just a prelude to an upcoming storm! After all, in the eye of a hurricane, there was quiet.

He couldn't hide anymore. He needed to face this bravely!

"Hubby, you should wear a suit." Yvette took out a suit and asked Chuck to put it on.

It was a big day. Yvette's gown hugged onto her figure perfectly. She would definitely be the center of attention at the casino!

Chuck chuckled, "Honey, you're so beautiful."

"Haven't you seen enough yet?" Yvette fixed Chuck's necktie gently. All of a sudden, she felt worry creep into her chest.

"Honey, I have been feeling uneasy lately. Are you going to leave me?"

"Why would I do that?" Chuck smiled. How could he leave Yvette? 3

"I had a nightmare yesterday. You were married to another woman..." Yvette said with a sigh. 6