

Chapter 355

After Aaron took a shower, he went out without any pajamas while Frieda was still lying on the bed motionlessly.

In fact, Aaron had seen many women and Frieda gave him a different feeling. It was a feeling of youth.

After all, Frieda was only a freshman and she was only eighteen years old. This was the perfect age of a woman.

This was a great temptation!

Aaron laughed. He was increasingly excited to see Frieda's reaction when she woke up the next morning with him lying beside her.

Haha, it would be better for her to be angry because she was so pretentious!

Aaron chuckled and walked over. He was about to take action when his cell phone suddenly rang. Aaron did not bother to pick it up. Why should he be bothered to pick up the phone when there was a beauty here on the bed?

Aaron ignored it, but the phone was ringing incessantly. Aaron was annoyed and he took the phone to have a look. However, he was surprised when he saw the caller ID and immediately hung up without answering it.

Soon after, the person called again. Aaron had no choice but to calm down and answered, "Sister, why are you calling me now? I'm going to sleep. Let's talk about it tomorrow."

"Don't you dare hang up again!" his sister's cold voice came from the other side of the phone. It was Patricia.

All of Aaron's bank cards were Patricia's supplementary cards. She knew everything about Aaron's spending.

And just now, she had received a message about his spending. Patricia was too lazy to care when she saw the word "restaurant". Her younger brother often spent

seventy or eighty thousand dollars at fancy restaurants and she was used to it.

Yet, when she looked at it carefully, she was a little taken aback. "Isn't this the restaurant in Hotel Luna?" she had thought to herself.

It was Chuck's mother's hotel, right? Why did Aaron go over to Chuck's place again? What was he doing? Was he trying to provoke Chuck?

The questions were tormenting her, so she had to get to the bottom of it!

"Sister, I just hung up accidentally. I'm sorry, okay? I'm so sleepy now. I'm hanging up," Aaron said as he couldn't wait to end the call.

"How dare you! Let me ask you, why did you go to the Hotel Luna for dinner?" Patricia asked.

"The food is delicious there. Why else could it be?" Aaron answered helplessly. What did his sister want to say? Did she call because the meal was too expensive? Thinking of this, he said, "Ah, Sister, I won't spend so much next time."

"It's not about the price. I won't call just because of that. I wanted to ask you if you know who owns this hotel," Patricia was extremely stern as she spoke.

"Who?" Aaron asked in return as he looked around the room. Who could it be?

Patricia was surprised. She knew from his tone that he genuinely did not know.

She heaved a sigh of relief. It was fine as long as he was not there to provoke Chuck.

"Sister, who's hotel is this?" Aaron asked unhappily. He had offended the young master but the latter did not even dare to do anything to him, so who could the owner be?

"The hotel you're at is owned by Chuck's mother," Patricia answered.

"What? Sister, are you kidding me? How could it be Chuck's?" Aaron was shocked. What was going on? Why

did a good hotel this prominent belong to Chuck's mother?

Could it be that the young master just now was Chuck?

Aaron frowned at this thought.

"It's true. I drove him to the hotel last time," Patricia replied.

"Sister, are you kidding me? Why did you send him to the hotel? Chuck didn't do anything to you, did he? Sister, tell me, if he dares to do anything, I'll chop his hand off!" Aaron exclaimed furiously.

Concurrently, he was not pleased. He couldn't believe that Chuck, this b*stard actually owned a five-star hotel? How many properties did he have in his family?

"Shut up, what are you talking about? Don't you know me?" Patricia scolded coldly.

Aaron breathed a sigh of relief. He knew too well what kind of person his sister was. If Chuck dared to do something to her, she would definitely retaliate on the spot.

"I'm sorry, Sister. I really don't know that this hotel is his. Otherwise, I wouldn't have checked in here..." Aaron trailed off. It was true. If he knew it was Chuck's hotel, he would not come again.

"I know you booked a room there. I have warned you many times. Just stay with one girlfriend and don't make trouble. You don't take my words to heart, do you?" Patricia was relieved to hear Aaron's words. She knew that he certainly did not know that this was Chuck's hotel. However, his action irritated Patricia.

She felt that her brother was too unfaithful. How could he behave like this?

"I know, Sister. I won't come here again. I'll hang up now!" Aaron immediately hung up the call after finishing his words. Then, Patricia did not call him again and he was finally relieved. He put down his mobile phone but he did not want to switch to another hotel. It was a waste of time for him to do that.

He could not wait any longer. He decided to treat it as throwing his money away and doing Chuck a favor this time. He walked over to Frieda, who was lying on the bed and said and excitedly, "I'm coming..."

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Meanwhile, Patricia paced back and forth in the house. She had a feeling that it was necessary to understand the whole situation clearly. She called her brother again and Aaron, who was on the other side of the call, was helpless as he picked up the phone and said, "Sister, what exactly do you want?"

"Give me Chuck's phone number and I'll call him," Patricia said.

"I don't think it's necessary. He probably doesn't know I'm in his hotel," Aaron replied.

"Why?" Patricia asked.

"I just ate his yellow croaker which he gave to me willingly," Aaron said. He felt good at the thought of snatching things from Chuck. Chuck that idiot must have given him the dish because Chuck thought that he was a customer and wanted to please him.

Yet, that fool probably did not know who was the one who wanted the fish. If he knew, what kind of expression would he have?

In fact, if Frieda was not around, Aaron would have wanted to show off in front of Chuck deliberately.

"Why did you do that?" Patricia frowned and asked.

"I am a customer, that's why," Aaron retorted. He still took it for granted. He did pay for it and it was not for free.

"Forget it. Give me his phone number. I'll contact him," Patricia snapped. Her temples were throbbing because of Aaron's arrogant behavior.

"Okay, but don't mention that I'm in his hotel," Aaron reminded her.

"Got it," Patricia replied.

After hanging up the phone, Aaron sent Chuck's number

to his sister. He believed in her as she had always kept her promise. She would not tell Chuck that he was here. Aaron put down his phone again. He reached out his hand as he stared at the delicate girl on the bed.

Meanwhile, Patricia called Chuck.

Currently, Chuck took a shower after finishing his meal and was ready for bed. As for Betty, she must be guarding his safety outside. Following that, Lara sent a message to Chuck again, asking if Chuck had slept or not but he ignored her. However, after reviewing Lara's photos, Chuck felt that he could not fall asleep. He wanted to find Yvette, but he did not know what her situation was now.

Just as Chuck was thinking about it, his mobile phone rang. Chuck was surprised to find out that it was an unknown number but he answered it nevertheless.

"Hello, I'm Patricia, Aaron's sister," Patricia's voice came from the other side.

"Oh, hello, what's the matter?" Chuck felt strange. It was late at night, so why did she suddenly call him?

"It's no big deal. I just wanted to ask if my brother offended you again," Patricia's tone was serious as she asked.

After she had returned home, she felt terrified upon finding out that the owner of Hotel Luna was Karen Lee. She had never heard of that name before, but recently, there were many hotels in the country that were bought at a high price by this woman named Karen. All of the projects were worth seven or eight billion dollars.

It was a huge sum of money but she did not stop and was continuing to purchase more hotels. This showed that Karen was rich and powerful and she had at least fifteen billion dollars to spare! This woman was completely beyond the Dawson family and as her son, it was a small thing for Chuck to 'lose' 2.5 billion dollars.

They could never afford to offend such people!

Therefore, Patricia had to call and check. She had to make sure that Aaron would not cause any more

troubles again. Otherwise, it would not be as simple as paying back the money last time.

"No. Why did you ask?" Chuck was still puzzled.

Patricia breathed a sigh of relief and replied, "Nothing, good night."

"Well, good night," Chuck said and hung up. He looked at the phone in disbelief while Patricia felt at ease.

Chuck thought for a moment and felt that it was still a little strange for Patricia to suddenly called at this time. Could it be that Aaron was up to something? Chuck got up and opened the door to leave. He found that Betty was lying on the couch. She was sleeping and Chuck could see her curvaceous figure under the light's exposure.