

Chapter 300

Chuck looked at the video carefully, recalling the light and soft kiss. He would never forget that feeling.

Although Chuck really wanted to know who this woman was, he suddenly thought of a problem. Was this 'Prince' actually monitoring him?

Chuck had goosebumps at the thought of this.

What on earth did the 'Prince' want?

"What is this supposed to mean?" Chuck replied. He was on high alert.

"I just find it interesting. I asked you to find Yvette, but you kissed this woman. What do you think? Do you want to know who this woman is? I can tell you." Meanwhile, the man sneered as he sent the message.

"No, I'm not interested," Chuck replied. He should not have met this woman. It was just a beautiful encounter.

The other party replied, "Oh, really? I'll just tell you

anyway. The woman is Willa Logan!"

"What?" Chuck exclaimed.

Both Chuck and Willa, who was driving, were shocked. Why did Chuck suddenly react like that? She parked her car at the roadside and asked with concern, "What happened, Chucky?"

Chuck thought it was impossible. How could the woman be Willa who he had kissed that day? It was so wrong. If he were to kiss Willa, she would definitely refuse.

Chuck felt that Willa had always treated him like a child. She doted on him, and she definitely would not allow him to kiss her.

"Auntie Logan, I'm fine," Chuck answered her. He believed that it was impossible.

However, Chuck realized that Willa had a figure that was quite similar to Yvette's. Both of them were perfect and sexy.

Although Willa never wore tight clothing, her figure could not be obscured by her loose clothes.

This was especially true when she was wearing a dress. One could tell from her calf how perfect her body was.

Chuck thought that the only difference between Willa's and Yvette's figure was that Willa had a slightly better body than Yvette did. After all, Willa was a master of martial arts. She trained all year round, so her figure was at its best.

Although Yvette exercised often too, she was still not yet the standard of a master.

Thinking of this, Chuck's heart rate quickened. If it was really Willa that night, then he must have been very lucky! He had kissed the gentle Willa!

"Well, if you have something to say, just say it. Don't keep it to yourself. You can tell me everything. As long as you are willing to share, I am willing to listen to you," Willa said gently.

Chuck's heart started beating even faster. He looked down at the video on his mobile phone. It was the moment when Chuck went in to kiss the cat-masked woman.

Was she really Auntie Logan? But her behavior seemed normal, there wasn't anything unusual. Her eyes were so pure and so gentle.

Chuck was disappointed. It couldn't be Willa. It was impossible. She loved him very much, but if

he did something out of line, she would definitely be angry.

"Auntie Logan, where were you the day before yesterday?" Chuck asked tentatively. He was really nervous. If it was truly Willa, then he would be so happy.

"The day before yesterday? I was at home," Willa replied with a smile and realized that something was wrong. Did Chucky find out about that night? It would be so embarrassing if she admitted it. She couldn't admit it! She absolutely couldn't!

Hearing this, Chuck was disappointed. It seemed like it was not Auntie Logan. Her expression was too natural.

He then said, "Well, Auntie Logan, you can continue driving now."

Willa nodded, "Okay, tell me if you have something to say."

"Auntie Logan, may I ask you a personal question?" Chuck did not give up.

"Sure." Willa was still smiling, but she seemed very nervous as she thought, "Chucky, don't ask nonsense. If not, I won't know how to answer you."

"Auntie Logan, how would you react if a man suddenly kisses you? ... Auntie Logan, is it very rude of me if I were to ask you this question?" Chuck felt bad when he saw that Willa was stunned. He thought that Willa might be angry.

He was so stupid. Whether the woman was Willa or not, he should not be asking such an obvious question!

Chuck couldn't help but feel uneasy when he asked the question.

"I think I will give that person a bad beating, a very bad beating," Willa said.

Disappointment filled Chuck again. It probably wasn't her. If he had kissed Willa that night, her first reaction would be to hit him.

he nodded, "Alright, Auntie Logan. That will be all."

"Okay, then I will continue driving." Willa turned her head and breathed a sigh of relief. She did not want to admit it.

She smiled as she continued to drive while saying in her mind, "Stop asking, Chucky. I won't admit it."

Chuck continued to chat with the person, "Why do

you say that she's Willa?"

He replied, "If you don't believe me, go to her room and have a look. Maybe you will find that cat mask again. By then, you will know that I am not lying to you." The man sneered coldly. Tricking Chuck took effort.

Go to Willa's room? Chuck's heart raced in his chest again.

"Well, should I?" Chuck hesitated. He was confused. He just wanted to see if there was a cat mask, Willa should not mind. Otherwise, Chuck couldn't let this matter go.

Chuck was in a dilemma, thus he didn't reply to the message. But he wondered about going into Willa's room.

Then, Chuck changed the topic and continued asking about Yvette. Chuck wanted to figure out everything about her.

However, Prince replied, "Don't worry, I will tell you more about Yvette. But you still don't believe me now, so you'd better go to Willa's room tonight to search for the mask. The mask should still be in her room. If you missed it, then you will never

know if it was her."

Chuck thought for a moment and did not reply. However, he turned his head and said, "Auntie Logan, I might have been spied on."

Willa was stunned at his words, and there was a cold light in her beautiful eyes. She said, "Don't worry, Chucky. I will help you find out whoever is spying on you."

Chuck felt at ease when he heard Willa's words.

Had he become a target? Chuck didn't want to be fooled.

Willa drove Chuck to the holiday resort. When she got out of the car, she told someone to deal with Chuck's matter about being spied on.

After that, Willa and Chuck went for a meal after they had strolled around the holiday resort. When it was about 8 o'clock, Willa said that they should just stay there since it was already night time. Chuck had been thinking of searching Willa's room all night. How would he get the opportunity to enter Willa's room if they stayed at the resort?

Thus, Chuck told her that it would be better to sleep at home. Willa certainly agreed, so she

drove him home. When Chuck arrived at his room, he watched the video over and over again. He felt that it might really be Willa. But why didn't she resist at that time?

Was it because she doted him too much and didn't want to beat him? And perhaps that was why she left after the kiss. Chuck analyzed the situation and thought it could be that way, and this further tempted him to search Willa's room.

Chuck suddenly recalled the moment in Willa's room that morning when she closed the drawer next to the bed. Was the cat mask in the drawer?

The more Chuck thought about it, the more excited he became. After pacing back and forth in the hall, he finally nerved himself to knock on Willa's door. He whispered, "Auntie Logan, Auntie Logan, I am hungry..."

It was before daybreak, so Auntie Logan decided to make supper for him.

"Are you hungry? Wait a minute. I'll fix you some food," Willa's voice rang from inside the room.

Chuck was surprised when Willa opened the door soon after. She had on the loose clothing she

usually wore. She said, "Chucky, wait for me. I'll cook for you now. What do you want to eat? Spaghetti or pizza?"

Chuck chose spaghetti. Willa smiled and touched Chuck's hair affectionately. She was so gentle that Chuck's heart melted.

She then went to the kitchen.

Chuck's breathing became tense. He opened the door and walked in.

He first went to the cabinet beside Willa's bed and opened the drawer. There were books, documents, and some contracts.

There was nothing else. Chuck was disappointed. Wasn't it here? He continued to search in some other spots. In the wardrobe, he found an exquisite box and saw an article of suggestive clothing he had imagined to see. However, he didn't dare to look at it for too long or overthink. He hurriedly covered it up and searched around, but he still couldn't find the mask. He was disappointed. It wasn't Auntie Logan.

Chuck sighed and walked to the door. At the same time, Willa's voice rang from the kitchen, "Chucky,

the spaghetti is ready. I'll bring it to you."

Then came Willa's footsteps. She walked out of the kitchen and Chuck was startled and very frightened. She might be furious if she saw him in her room!

Chapter 301

Chuck rushed to the door and carefully opened it. He saw Willa holding the plate of spaghetti and walking towards his room.

Chuck felt guilty. Willa was so nice to him that she even served the food to him, yet here he was, sneaking around in her room. Not only that, he even saw her personal clothing. Chuck felt that it was not right to do so.

Since he couldn't find the mask, it meant that it was not Auntie Logan. How could it possibly be her?

Chuck came out of Willa's room and closed the door. Fortunately, the villa was very big. When Willa went to his room, Chuck ran to the main entrance and pretended that he was outside for some fresh air. He said, "Auntie Logan, I am outside."

"Are you bored? Well, I've brought you the food." Willa was just about to knock on his room door when she heard Chuck's voice coming from the

entrance.

She then walked over with the plate of spaghetti in her hands.

When Chuck saw the food, he was touched. Originally, it was just an excuse, but Willa's cooking was amazing, so Chuck finished everything.

Watching Chuck finish the last bit of food, Willa's smile deepened and she said gently, "If you are hungry in the future, just tell me at any time."

Chuck was so moved that he couldn't fall asleep when he returned to his room. Sigh. Was it really not Auntie Logan?"

He sighed. It would have been great if he had kissed Auntie Logan.

Unfortunately, it wasn't her. He couldn't find the cat mask in her room. Did she throw it away? That was likely!

Willa returned to her room. She lay on the bed and closed her eyes. After a while, she stood up and took out the cat mask from the bottom of the cabinet. She sat on the bed, touching it with her fingers, a smile on her face. Suddenly, her

beautiful eyes dimmed a little.

She muttered, "Chucky, you're only 19 years old, but I'm already 30. There is a large age gap between us. I'm getting old, but you're still so young. We're not suitable for each other."

Willa sighed and sat down on the bed. She couldn't fall asleep. She shook her head in disappointment. What was she thinking?

She put down the mask again. There was a secret compartment that kept a number of things, such as medicine for treating wounds.

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"Why are you not here? Are you still coming?" Regine sat in the car and curled her lips. She had not slept well recently. It was all Chuck's fault.

He had seduced her at the bar and embarrassed her when she made the first move. At that moment, he must have been laughing at her. Thinking of this, Regine got angry again.

She had been fooling around in the same bar for the past few days, but she hadn't seen Chuck. She thought, "Why did I come here?"

"We're coming," Regine's friends said as they

approached her. They did not drive here because Regine's car was spacious enough to fit all of them. Both of her friends were in pairs, and only Regine was single.

"Hey, Regine, didn't I see you flirt with a muscular man the last time we were at the party? That man has a good figure. How did it go? Is he handsome?" Her friend asked jokingly.

Another friend said, "I've seen that man too. He doesn't have many muscles, but the lines were amazing. He's really... perfect. He's definitely handsome! Absolutely!"

"Handsome? No, he was ugly," Regine curled her lips and answered.

"Really? How ugly?" The friend smiled, asking.

"He is just plain ugly. Extremely ugly." Regine was angry at the thought of Chuck, she scolded, "Why did you mention him? He is just a fraud!"

"No way, Regine. What did he cheat you on? Your body? It can't be your body, right?" The friend asked with concern.

"How could it be? If he dared to touch me, I'll beat him up. Hmph!" Regine snorted. How could she

possibly let Chuck touch her? Impossible!

Her friend then said, "Regine, you can't be like this. I think that man is quite handsome. You should take the initiative and contact him. You see, we already have boyfriends. You must be more proactive!"

"What initiative? Why should I take the initiative?" Regine scoffed in response. She decided that it was impossible. She thought incredulously, "Are you kidding me? Take initiative with Chuck?"

"Yes, take initiative. I think that person must be... eh, Chuck?" Her friend suddenly said.

"What Chuck? That person is not Chuck. Stop talking nonsense!" Regine blushed and quickly became defensive. If her friends found out, she would be so embarrassed.

"No, isn't that Chuck?" Her friend pointed somewhere.

Right then, Regine followed the direction she was pointing and saw Chuck walking along the road. It seemed like he had entered a building.

Why hadn't he left Central City yet? If he hadn't left yet, why didn't he go to her hotel? Was it because

he needed to pay or was the hotel not good enough for him?

Regine was frustrated. She thought Chuck had gone back. She didn't expect him to still be in Central City. Where was he staying then?

The more Regine thought about it, the angrier she became.

"Regine, why did he enter that building? You mentioned that he is very rich. Could that building be his?" Her friends laughed.

The building was the international headquarters of a film company. How could it belong to him?

"That's possible," Regine said. She was not angry anymore. She thought that Chuck had the plaza and other businesses, so maybe he was indeed the boss of the film company.

At this point, Regine dared not look down on him. If he was not the boss, what was he doing there?

"Maybe? Regine, you've always said that he's rich, but he doesn't seem like it. Instead, he looks like an absolute poor loser. Tell me, did he offer you some sort of benefit for saying that?" Her friend couldn't understand and questioned.

"I swear that he is rich. Why don't you believe me?" Regine was helpless at her friends' doubt. She was scared after the last time Chuck had scolded her.

The friend shook her head, "I don't believe it. Regine, if you insist on saying that he's rich, prove it."

"How do you want me to prove it? Hey, why should I even prove it for him?" Regine was angry. Was she out of her mind? Chuck had lied to her! He even grabbed her chest, and it still felt sore to this day. How long had he not touched a woman?

Regine shivered.

her friend reasoned, "Aren't you always saying that he's rich?"

Regine retorted, "Yes. I've said it. But I don't have to prove it. Believe it or not, it's up to you guys."

"You can prove it. Look, here he comes again... Hey, hey, loser, Chuck!" The friend reached out and called at Chuck.

Chuck, who was passing by, was stunned and he looked over.

Regine was extremely embarrassed. Why did she have this kind of friends?

"Hey, come here. Regine has something to talk to you about. Come here!" Her friend continued to shout.

Of course, Chuck didn't bother to pay them any attention as he had his own business to do. Regine felt embarrassed. He should at least come over. She was so pissed that she stepped out of the car and called, "Hey, come here for a minute."

Chuck hesitated for a while and walked over. After all, it sounded like Regine's tone was somewhat civil.

"What do you want?" Chuck asked directly.

It was not easy for Regine to say it, but she was angry, so she asked, "Hey, you grabbed me at that time. Can't I just tell you to come over?" It was difficult for her to say these words as she didn't want to admit it.

"Hello, Chuck Cannon, right? Regine has been saying that you are very rich. Is that true?" Regine's friends got out of the car as well and questioned.

"No," Chuck denied. What was wrong with these two women?

"No? I don't think you are either. It seems like you don't have much money, but Regine keeps insisting so. I have to check because I have obsessive-compulsive disorder." Her friend laughed after speaking.

Regine was furious, "Chuck, you're pretending again. You're obviously rich. Why are you pretending that you're not?"

She was very annoyed.

"I'm not pretending. You are all rich," Chuck said.

"We're only average. Just now, Regine mentioned that this international movie company may be yours. Is that so?"

Chuck replied, "No." It was Auntie Logan's company, not his. A film company like that was worth more than tens of billions of dollars.

"If it's not yours, what are you doing here?" Regine's friend snorted softly.

"It's not mine. Can I go now?" Chuck was irritated. He had spent the past few days worrying about

Yvette. Naturally, his fuse got shorter with these people questioning him incessantly.

Her friend then said, "Of course, not. Otherwise, Regine might misunderstand. She said that it was yours just now, but it turns out that we were right. Regine, stop saying that this person is rich."

Upon hearing this, Regine felt her anger spike. She reprimanded, "Chuck, why is it so difficult for you to admit that you're rich?"

"It isn't mine anyway," Chuck responded. He was getting annoyed. What was their issue?

"Forget it, Regine. Let's go, we're going out to have fun. By the way, Chuck, did you just go into the building to take photos and show off?" Regine's friend mocked.

He replied, "No, I went in to look for my Auntie Logan."

"Auntie Logan? What is your Auntie Logan doing inside? Is she sweeping the floor or serving tea?" Regine's friends sneered with sarcasm.

Chuck frowned at their words.

"Do you have dirty floors in your houses? Why

don't I help you with the cleaning?" Just then, Willa walked over and said with a smile.

Chapter 302

Willa suddenly appeared and spoke, causing Regine's friends to frown. Of course, they could see that Willa was beautiful. Judging by her temperament alone, they knew that she was not an ordinary person.

However, being spoken to like this, Regine's friends were unhappy.

Regine had met Willa before and she knew that Willa was Chuck's aunt. Initially, she had thought that Willa was supporting Chuck financially, but it turned out she was wrong.

From her temperament alone, one could tell that Willa was rich. This kind of self-restraint was natural.

"My family has a lot of lands. I have three houses in Central City, which is a total of 700 square meters. You can go and clean them," Regine's friend sneered.

The second friend added, "My family also has four apartments. They are more than 500 square

meters. You can go and clean them too! Don't worry, I will pay you the money. I won't ask you to do it for free."

Chuck was furious. He had the urge to get the better of these b*tchy women. How could they ask Auntie Logan to clean their houses? Are they even worthy?

Willa's smile did not change.

Regine hurriedly lowered her voice and said to her friends, "Heidi and Wendy, stop talking. She's very rich."

Her friend snorted, "Rich? Why can't I tell?"

Another friend also ridiculed, "Yes, why can't I tell either? Does it mean that one is rich just because they walked out of this building? Then, aren't everyone inside all billionaires?" Her friends' voices were loud—deliberately loud, noisy, not to mention sarcastic.

Regine was anxious. Why did she have such friends?

Their families' statuses were slightly lower than that of Regine's, but their net worth was also worth hundreds of millions of dollars. However,

they were very arrogant, and Regine found herself completely speechless.

Chuck was incredibly wealthy, so how could his aunt be poor?

"No problem, how much are you going pay me?" Willa played along and asked with a smile.

Regine's friend answered, "Hmm... I have a friend who runs a babysitters' introduction center. Based on her price, I will give you 300 dollars per house. One house is enough to busy you for two days. I have three houses."

Another then said, "I have five houses, so eight houses it is. That's 2,400 dollars! Not bad! That could be half of your one month's salary, right?"

Regine's friends taunted her. Of course, they had to.

They were already unhappy, very much because Willa was so beautiful. They could see that both of their boyfriends were staring at her, so they despised her.

"That's not enough. I charge by the second. 2,400 dollars? That is not worth even one second of my time," Willa's smile remained as she spoke.

Chuck was sure that Willa, a successful businesswoman, could make easy money. Not to mention that she probably made enormous amounts. In Willa's eyes, two thousand dollars was really nothing.

"Haha, what a joke! What do you mean that you make money by the second? Don't tell me that you're a prostitute," Regine's friend burst out laughing.

Regine was shocked. She believed in her friend's words. Since Chuck was so rich, this woman was definitely also very rich. Despite that, Regine was surprised to learn that Willa actually counted her earnings by second.

Slap!

Suddenly, Chuck slapped Regine's friend. He couldn't take it anymore. How could they say that Auntie Logan was selling herself?

Her friend, who was covering her face with her hand, was stunned.

Willa was stunned too, but there was a tenderness in her beautiful eyes. This child was so good to her.

"Shut up!" Chuck was in a rage.

It was absolutely unacceptable to Chuck that they would say that Willa was selling herself.

"D*mn it, how dare you hit me!" Regine's friend screamed like a madwoman.

"What's wrong with hitting you? Do you know how many companies there are under my aunt? This building belongs to her, of course, she earns money by the second," Chuck glared at her and said.

"What? This building belongs to her?" Regine's friend shivered and was in disbelief.

Regine was even more shocked. How could Willa be so rich? If the building was hers, that meant this international movie company was hers too!

"Yes, this belongs to Auntie Logan," Chuck said affirmatively.

Regine's friends were dumbfounded. Chuck mentioned that the company didn't belong to him, but it turned out to be Willa's.

Regine was shocked because a few people had come out of the building and walked towards Willa, wearing respectful looks on their faces as if

they had something to ask.

Regine had seen these people before. They used to stay in her hotel, and they were all the executives of the film company.

"Regine, is it true? Is this movie company really hers?" Her friend asked with an anxious voice. It was incredible. They had never seen these people before, but they were definitely not ordinary people!

Regine said, "Yes, these people are the executives of the film company. And they are so polite towards her. How can the company not belong to her?" Now, she believed it completely. She had no choice but to believe it.

Regine's friends were bewildered.

If Willa was the boss, she definitely made more than 2,400 dollars per second.

"Okay, you can decide for yourselves. You don't have to ask me," Willa said to the executives.

"Understood," the executives nodded politely and went back.

Willa then turned to Regine's friends and said, "Wyatt Henry, the daughter of Benjamin Lee, if I

clean your houses, one house will take one day. Eight houses will take eight days. Ten hours a day is sixty-four hours. According to my rate of 100,000 dollars per second, which is the lowest that I can go, you will need to pay me..."

Regine's friends were frightened. Given this, even all of their assets were not enough to pay her.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry," Regine's friends apologized hurriedly. They were really scared. They were also not fools. Of course, they knew what an international movie company meant. They were definitely not of that level. They were nothing when compared to those people.

"No, I've accepted the deal. It doesn't matter what kind of job it is, as long as I can make money. You guys get ready," Willa shook her head and insisted.

"No, I'm sorry. I'm sorry, okay? We were wrong." Regine's friends started crying out of fear.

If their respective family knew about this, they will be in trouble.

"I'm sorry," Regine added. She didn't comment on anything, but she couldn't watch her friends cry like this.

Willa looked at Regine with her beautiful gaze and smiled as usual.

"Regine, help us. Please ask Chuck to help us!" Her friends begged. They felt terrified, and the more they thought about it, the more fearful they became.

"Chuck, please help. My friends know that they were wrong," Regine had no choice but to ask for Chuck's help.

Chuck frowned. He was really angry, and he didn't intend to help.

"Yes, we know we were wrong. We really do!"

"Chucky, let's go for dinner. I'm hungry," Willa ignored their cries and said to Chuck.

Chuck glanced at Regine. This meant that Willa had let them off. Chuck was speechless and he said, "Auntie Logan..."

"I'm really hungry. Let's go and eat," Willa simply smiled.

Chuck couldn't resist her gentle smile at all, so he agreed. Willa's driver drove her Rolls-Royce from the parking lot and stopped beside Willa.

The driver opened the door and Willa sat in the driver's seat. "Chucky, come on, it's time for dinner."

Chuck got into the car. Regine bit her lip and uttered, "Thank you."

Chuck turned around and said, "I didn't do anything. It's just that Auntie Logan was lazy to argue with you guys."

After saying that, Chuck sat in the car and Willa drove away.

"Rolls-Royce! This woman is really rich!" Regine's friends were envious.

"Don't talk nonsense next time. It would've been effortless for that lady to finish you guys. All of you were nearly in serious trouble, do you know that?" Regine felt scared. Her father had told her that in Central City, there was a person whose family name was Logan and should never be provoked. Was that woman the said person?

Chuck had always referred to her as Auntie Logan, so she must be!

"How were we supposed to know that loser... Chuck turns out to be rich, and that his aunt is

even richer." Regine's friends pursed their lips.

Regine sighed, "Get into the car. Do you still want to go and have fun?"

They all got into the car and said, "Hey Regine, wasn't Chuck your classmate? Did anything happen when you two when you were studying?"

"No, and stop thinking about it." Regine was furious when they mentioned this. When she was drunk previously, Chuck had admitted to secretly looking at her figure while they were studying.

"I think Chuck is not bad. Regine, why don't you get together with him? He was staring at your legs just now."

"Really?" Regine didn't even notice it herself.

"What the he*! was he looking at? He's the most despicable person ever. He was the one who groped me in the bar the other time. I..." Regine spilled the beans.

Her friends were stunned and they kept asking Regine questions. As a result, she had no choice but to admit everything. Her friends were shocked and they asked, "So, you fell in love with him?"



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