

Chapter 460

Chuck was taken aback by Cheryl's words. When did he ask someone to pay for a hotel room and even hit that person?

Willa, who was standing next to him, was stunned too. What did Chucky do? When did he sleep with someone else?

No, Chucky would not do that. He was such an innocent boy. How would he do that?

Willa was unswayed. She looked kindly at Chuck, who was dumbfounded.

"Cheryl, are you telling the truth? This b*stard...Is he even a man? He wanted a woman to pay for the hotel room and even hit her in the end. That's too funny. And you said you are Karen's son. You are really shameless! If Karen knows that she has such an "outstanding" son like you, she will probably let you vanish in thin air!"

Finnegan burst out laughing. It was really an eye-opener for him. What kind of b*stard was Chuck?

"Well, it's true. I saw it personally," Cheryl said.

"Fascinating! I want to ask you, how could you do such a shameless thing? Are you a man?" Finnegan said mockingly.

"He's not. That girl hugged me and cried so hard," Cheryl said coldly as she felt even more disgusted.

How did she manage to talk to this b*stard for such a long time?

"Tell me clearly, who is the girl you're referring to?"
Chuck couldn't help but ask.

"Thea Andrews."

"What? Thea Andrews?" Chuck was stunned. He didn't even know this woman. When did he sleep with her?

"Why are you still pretending? What's the point?" Cheryl was furious. When she thought of how pitiful Frieda was, she couldn't help but be furious!

As she would bring bad fortune to men, she loathed men who played with women. She could not stand them at all.

Therefore at this time, she had extreme hatred towards Chuck.

"I am not pretending. I don't even know the person you're talking about. I think you're slandering me!" Chuck was angry. It was obvious that she made up the story herself.

"I am slandering you? You're lying. I saw it with my own eyes, how could it be fake? People like you are really shameless to the extreme. Such a liar. No wonder you can still say that you're Karen's son..." Cheryl scoffed.

"Okay, forget it. You said you're looking for my mother. She..." Chuck didn't want to talk to her anymore. What else could he say?

He was speechless. He almost wanted to show Cheryl the photos of her to shut her up.

"You're so slutty, you even took those photos. What right do you have to say that about me?" Chuck thought.

However, Chuck felt that he could not do this. He had the

courage to do so and he didn't care about Cheryl's reaction. The only thing he was concerned about was Auntie Logan. How could he show this kind of photos in front of her?

Of course not! Forget it. If it wasn't for Auntie Logan, Cheryl would be doomed by now. Chuck had experience in such situations. The last time when he showed Lara's photo of herself, Lara was devastated, wasn't she?

Chuck also wanted to see how this woman, who had such a strong sense of superiority, would react when she saw her own photos.

Would she be devastated like Lara? Or how else would she react?

Chuck couldn't help but laugh when he thought about it.

"Are you still saying that Karen is your mother? Why are you so shameless?" Cheryl was fuming!

Chuck frowned.

Finnegan didn't want to continue talking anymore. "Alas, Cheryl, don't talk to him anymore. He's disgusting. He's not a man at all. Let's go!"

Finnegan couldn't wait to see Karen. He wanted to expose Chuck's lie.

"Okay." Cheryl was equally speechless. Why would she say more? He was still lying. Ridiculous.

Why wasn't he embarrassed at all when he said those words? He was as bold as brass!

"Are you going to look for her at Hotel Luna?" Chuck asked.

Cheryl ignored Chuck. Finnegan laughed and said,

"Cheryl, listen, this idiot is still talking about this. I really admire him. He bragged so much that he even believed in himself."

"Well, that's enough. Let's go," Cheryl hopped on the car.

Finnegan also got into the car and left with Cheryl. He told himself, if he were to meet Karen, he would definitely ask her, "Is that idiot named Chuck your son?"

Chuck touched his nose. They were going to Hotel Luna, but his mother was not back yet, so it would just be a waste of time for them. Were they going to ask his mother to stop the sabotaging of their businesses? "Cheryl, how will you react when you know that the person you have to beg for is me?" Chuck thought to himself.

Chuck was looking forward to it!

"Chucky," Willa smiled gently.

"Auntie Logan, what she just said wasn't true," Chuck explained. Otherwise, Willa would have misunderstood him and thought that he was a j*rk. Then, would Willa still let him sleep on her lap?

Of course she wouldn't!

"I believe in you, Chucky." Willa replied with a smile. Chuck was so moved that he felt like hugging her.

"Chucky, you have always been an innocent guy in my heart," Willa comforted him.

Chuck felt guilty. He was not innocent all the time. At least at the very beginning, Chuck had thought about Willa, peeked at her secretly, and dreamt of her. This was not something that an innocent person could do.

However, Chuck had no dirty thoughts about her now. He respected her fully.

"Auntie Logan, I..." Chuck stammered.

"What is it?" Willa smiled gently.

"Nothing. Auntie Logan, I'm hungry, can we go eat now?"

"Okay, let's go home and I'll cook for you." Chuck was confused and asked, "Auntie Logan, don't you want to go to the company?"

"No. Cooking for you is the most important thing to do now. Get in the car, I am hungry too," Willa touched her stomach. She had a better appetite when she had meals with Chuck!

Chuck got in the car, feeling touched. As Willa drove, Chuck inadvertently leaned against the back of her seat again. "Auntie Logan, I want to touch your hair."

"Okay," Willa smiled. Her hair must have looked good.

Chuck closed his eyes. He thought that if he could fall asleep to this scent, he would be able to sleep soundly. However, how could that be possible?

If he were to tell Willa that he wanted to sleep together with her, she would definitely be angry.

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"Cheryl, is this the Hotel Luna you mentioned?" Finnegan muttered. This hotel was not bad, but since Karen could destroy the Allen family, he expected her hotel to be much impressive.

"Yes, it belongs to Karen. Remember, if you see Karen, don't talk nonsense, or there will be trouble!" Cheryl had to remind her impulsive cousin.

"I know, Cheryl. I would not talk too much in front of such a person!" Finnegan was telling the truth. If Karen could destroy the Allen family, then destroying his Champ family should be easy for her. He wouldn't dare to offend her.

Cheryl and Finnegan walked into the hotel. At this moment, Betty was upstairs, still in the midst of attacking the Champ family's businesses!

Suddenly, she saw Cheryl from the surveillance monitor. She frowned and stared a few seconds. Then, Betty strode downstairs.

At the same time, Cheryl and Finnegan arrived at the front desk. Cheryl asked politely, "Is President Lee here?"

"Sorry, she is not in." The pretty lady at the front desk remembered Cheryl. Didn't she come to ask about it the last time?

"When will she be back?" Cheryl was anxious. Why hadn't Karen come back yet?

"I'm not sure about that," the lady answered.

"Cheryl, what should we do?" Finnegan asked. This was no minor issue. Could it be that Karen purposely refused to meet them?

If that were the case, it would be big trouble.

"Let me think." Cheryl also had a bad feeling. What should she do? She thought about it. Then, she continued to ask, "Then, is there anyone here who can contact President Lee directly?"

If there was someone, the person could make a phone call and contact Karen.

At least the person could inform Karen about the stand of the Champ family.

"There is, but..." the pretty lady at the front desk hesitated. Should she inform Betty?

"Please tell me," Cheryl said, but at this time, she heard a pair of high heels click-clacking down the corridor. It was Betty. "Why do you want to see President Lee?"

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When Cheryl saw Betty, she felt a bit strange. She seemed to have seen this woman somewhere!

Yes, Cheryl had seen her before. When Chuck bought the hotel last time, Betty was there. Cheryl saw Betty that time, but she couldn't recall that for the time being.

"Yes, I want to meet President Lee!" Cheryl said.

Cheryl breathed a sigh of relief. She didn't know this woman, but she had met too many people. Betty had such a strong aura, she was definitely not an ordinary employee. She might be Karen's secretary or her trusted subordinate!

Such a person could definitely reach Karen.

"Why do you want to see President Lee?" Betty was expressionless.

Chuck had said that he wanted the Champ family to become paupers!

"I want to discuss something with her," Cheryl expressed her intention.

"What's the matter?" Betty replied indifferently.

Betty's tone made Cheryl uncomfortable, but there was nothing she could do about it. "I want to get to know President Lee and ask her a favor."

"What favor? ...If you refuse to tell, you can go now." Betty turned around and left.

Betty left without hesitation.

"You are not even Karen. How could you be so

arrogant?" Finnegan muttered. Cheryl glared at him and made him shut up.

"Hey, I'll tell you," Cheryl chased after Betty.

Betty's attitude irritated Cheryl, yet Cheryl was well aware that only those with the capability could have such confidence.

This also implied that Karen was the one who destroyed the Allen family! Otherwise, how could a secretary be so arrogant?

Betty stopped and turned to look at Cheryl coldly.

"Something happened to the Champ family today. I want to ask, is it President Lee's order?"

"No," Betty shook her head.

It was not. Karen didn't know that Chuck wanted to target the Champ family.

However, if Karen knew it, she would agree with a smile. After all, Chuck was Karen's son, her only child...

If she didn't dote on Chuck, who should she dote on?

Cheryl breathed a sigh of relief. So it was done by Willa then? That was unexpected! How could Willa get to know so many secrets of the Champ family?

Finnegan was also relieved.

"If that's the case, can I ask a favor from President Lee?" Cheryl had to ask clearly. She needed to know the relationship between Willa and Karen.

"Tell me," said Betty.

"Before that, may I ask, is Willa Logan a friend of President Lee?" Cheryl was a little nervous.

"She's not," Betty answered.

Phew!

Cheryl breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out that she had worried too much! Willa and Karen were not even friends. They just knew each other and that was it!

If that was the case, Willa's confidence was really inexplicable. Anyway, since Willa was not Karen's friend, wouldn't it be easier for the Champ family to draw Karen to their side?

Cheryl felt much relieved.

That was true, Betty thought. Were they friends? No, from Karen's point of view, Willa was already her daughter-in-law.

Karen wouldn't just regard Willa as a friend.

"Then I want to ask President Lee to do me a favor. Please ask Willa to stop," Cheryl decided to be straightforward.

"Stop?" Betty asked.

"Willa has been targeting my Champ family in the past few days. I think with President Lee's ability, just a few words from her could make Willa stop. Of course, my family won't let you do this favor in vain. I especially want to see President Lee!" Cheryl tried to show her sincerity.

Betty realized immediately that Cheryl didn't know it was Chuck, her young master who gave the order. Cheryl thought it was Willa!

"President Lee is not here, so I can't help you," Betty shook her head and said.

"Can you make a call?" Cheryl sighed.

"No! ... However, you can look for another person. If he agrees, I will deal with it," Betty said.

Betty was referring to Chuck for sure. Wouldn't it be fun if Cheryl had to beg Chuck?

"Who should I look for? Could you please tell me?" Cheryl asked nervously.

"Well, you can add his WhatsApp contact. He will let you know where he is," Betty said.

She read out Chuck's WhatsApp number.

Chery added him into contacts immediately. A WhatsApp ID named "Baller" showed up on her screen.

"Who is this person?" Cheryl was curious. Was he Karen's trusted subordinate?

"He's the son of President Lee," Betty said.

"What? Does President Lee really have a son?" Cheryl was shocked. Was it really Chuck? How could it be possible?

Finnegan was dumbfounded as well.

"Yes, she has a son who is still in college!" Betty said.

"Still in college?" Cheryl was relieved. Chuck, that piece of trash, looked nowhere like a college student.

"Yes, you can look for him. He can make decisions on behalf of President Lee," Betty turned around and left.

Cheryl and Finnegan exchanged a look, left the hotel, and got into their car.

"That b*stard was right indeed. He knows that Karen has a son, so he pretended to be him. It must be Willa who

told him about that!" Finnegan was furious at how shameless Chuck was.

"Yeah, this kind of person is really annoying. You'll drive and I'll contact Karen's son." Cheryl took out her mobile phone. Karen's son would at least have the temperament of a noble! She thought.

After all, his mother could destroy the Allen family.

How could Chuck, a liar, have the temperament of a noble? He only had the temperament of trash!

"By the way, Cheryl, we can deal with Willa on our own. After all, we know now that it's not Karen's intention," Finnegan said. He was relieved. They could easily defeat Willa with the strength of the Champ family.

The reason why he didn't do it just now was that he was afraid of Karen. Now that Karen was not involved in it, what else did the Champ family have to worry about?

If they fought back directly and proved Willa wrong, she would have to come over to beg him. Then..... Finnegan was pleased.

"I'd better contact him first. At least, I can draw Karen over to our side. It'll be safer," Cheryl considered for a while.

"Well, it's indeed safer. Cheryl, go ahead."

"Okay," Cheryl waited.

Soon, Baller accepted her friend request. Cheryl felt at ease.

Chuck was laughing at the other side. Betty had just called and told him that Cheryl came to find his mother. Chuck was amused. How would Cheryl have expected

that she would end up looking for Chuck in the end!

He had told her that he was Karen's son, but she didn't believe it. Wasn't it funny that she still came to him even when she didn't believe it!

"Hello, I'm Cheryl," Cheryl texted him on WhatsApp.

Chuck was amused when he saw that Cheryl's WhatsApp ID name was 'Frozen Goddess' and the background was Azrael.

"What's the matter?" Chuck replied.

"I would like to meet you. Can you tell me your location? I'll come to see you," Cheryl replied.

"Meet me?" Chuck smiled and thought, "It's you who asked for it. I wonder what kind of reaction you will have when you see me."

"Yes, I have something to discuss with you. Could you please meet me?" Cheryl replied.

"Okay."

"Where are you then? I'll come over right now."

"Central City!"

"Are you in Central City as well?" Cheryl was extremely surprised. Why was Karen's son also in the Central City?

"What's wrong, Cheryl? What did he reply?" Finnegan asked curiously.

"He said he is in Central City," said Cheryl.

"Central City? What a coincidence... Cheryl, what are you thinking? Are you thinking of Chuck just because he is in Central City? He's just a b*stard! He looks nothing like Karen's son," Finnegan said in disdain.

"That's right. How could it be him? It should be a coincidence," Cheryl shook her head. Central City was huge. Anyone could go there after all. Not to mention that such a powerful person must be living in Central City!

"Of course it's a coincidence. That's a b*stard who didn't pay for a hotel room! How could he be Karen's son? Impossible!" Finnegan thought that such a person, who was more powerful than himself, would not do such a shameless thing.

It was not something a person from a rich family would do at all.

"Well, we shall go to Central City. Let's go back first and talk about it later. I'll ask for the specific location of this person." As soon as Cheryl met Karen's son, she would draw him over to her side and fight against Willa!

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Cheryl and Finnegan did not delay further. They went straight to the airport and then arrived at Central City.

"Cheryl, ask him where he is in Central City," Finnegan said.

"Okay," Cheryl contacted "Baller" immediately.

"Hello, I've arrived in Central City. May I know where you are? I'm coming to you right now." Cheryl sent a message.

For a long while, "Baller" did not reply. Finnegan was growing impatient, "Why is this guy putting on airs?"

"Don't speak nonsense. Maybe he's busy," Cheryl shook his head, but she was also anxious.

There was no other way around it. This person was far stronger than the Champ family, so she had to deal with him cautiously. If she were to offend such a person, the Champ family might go the same way as the Allen family.

"Okay," Finnegan was starting to get bored.

Meanwhile, "Baller" still hadn't replied to the message, but a call came in. Her grandfather, Anthony had called her and he was furious!

"Grandpa..." Cheryl had just spoken, but the voice from the other end of the phone scared Cheryl, "Have you found Karen? Have you met her?"

"Not yet. Grandpa, what's wrong?" Cheryl had a bad feeling. Her grandfather was furious.

"Something happened to our family again," Anthony sighed.

"Did something happen again? Grandpa, what's wrong? Tell me now!" Cheryl was anxious.

This was rare. She had never heard her grandfather get so worked up. There was anger and a hint of helplessness in his voice.

The situation had gone worse, and he couldn't see how he could get out of this.

"Our family is in real trouble this time. In the past few hours, some of our confidential information were leaked." Anthony was in rage.

It had only been a few hours, but a series of their most well kept secrets had already surfaced. How were these problems known by others?

He couldn't believe it either!

Every ten minutes, there was a new leak. At this pace, even the Champ family wouldn't last long!

"What? Grandpa, how much of our businesses have been exposed now?" Cheryl was angry.

"17 of our companies came up. Other than that, there were 59 restaurants, including six chain brands, clubs, bars, and even..." Anthony was weak at the knees.

In the past, problems like this would not happen. This made Anthony think there might be a mole under his nose.

Cheryl was furious. This was way too fast. Business conglomerates like theirs all had their dirty secrets. It was a norm. However, to have all of them exposed at

once like a plague, it was a disaster!

"This isn't Karen's doing, is it?" Anthony asked .

"It's not, Grandpa, I just asked. It was Willa who ordered it," Cheryl answered.

"Willa? How could she know so many things about the Champ family?" Anthony wondered out loud.

"I don't know, but I'm going to see Karen's son now and draw him over to our side. If we can get him to talk to Willa, then this matter can be resolved quickly!"

"Well, hurry up. I'm afraid that the more secrets that are being leaked, the more our Champ family will suffer," Anthony sighed. All of a sudden, so many classified information were made public. They were businessmen. Undoubtedly, whoever did this wanted to destroy the Champ family!

Moreover, many of the Champ family's stocks had plummeted dramatically. Even Anthony couldn't believe the numbers he saw!

"Yes, I will draw Karen's son over to our side," Cheryl affirmed.

"Okay, hurry up. If Karen's son makes any request, just agree to it. Willa might still be holding on to bigger secrets. If those were exposed, we will in big trouble," Anthony reminded.

"Don't worry, Grandpa, I know what to do." It was simple. Since Karen was so powerful, the best solution now was to seek help from her.

After all, with the help of someone so powerful, how would Willa dare continue her misdeeds?

Cheryl ended the phone conversation.

Finnegan saw how pale his cousin looked. He knew immediately that something had happened, "Cheryl, what happened?"

Cheryl told him everything and Finnegan was furious, "Willa actually..."

Cheryl looked like she was ready to kill. She didn't expect that the Champ family would face such a big problem today.

However, "Baller" hadn't replied to her yet!

She was already having a headache because of this!

"Hey, isn't this Cheryl? What happened? Why are you so angry?" a cheerful voice asked.

It was the Dakolta family, one of the members of the Four Greatest Households.

And the voice calling out to her belonged to Waverly Dakolta!

The other two families were surprised to see that the Champ family were in such a big trouble. After all, some time ago, the Allen family was destroyed by a mysterious person. Now it was the Champ family's turn, did that mean the other two families were not far behind?

This was the purpose of Waverly's visit.

Waverly wanted to find out whether the Champ family's current situation was caused by the same person who destroyed the Allen family.

If that was the case, then there would be a big problem.

Cheryl frowned. The Four Greatest Households had never been on friendly terms. She knew what Waverly was doing here.

Finnegan knew Waverly and he was not very pleased!

Waverly was the most beautiful woman in the Dakolta family. Sexy even, like a socialite. However, no man had ever had the privilege of having her. To put it bluntly, countless men had flung themselves at her feet, but no one had ever pursued her successfully.

Finnegan had once pursued her secretly, but Waverly was haughty.

At the moment, Waverly was in a simple outfit, only jeans and T-shirt. Even in such casual makeup, she was stunning as ever.

Cheryl ignored her. Why should she tell other families about her own family's problems?

"Let's go." Cheryl and Finnegan left.

Waverly watched them leave with her beautiful eyes. Soon, her face was devoid of emotions.

"Was the culprit the same one who destroyed the Allen family?" she muttered to herself.

"I don't think so," a man walked over.

He was also from the Dakolta family.

"Oh, why?" Waverly asked.

"This doesn't look like the person who destroyed the Allen family, their modus operandi were different. If that person wanted to target the Champ family, he would have wiped them out directly," the man said.

Waverly did not express her opinion. This issue had flung the other two families into panic.

"Then find out the person who destroyed the Allen family. If there is such a powerful person in the country, our family must draw him over to our side," Waverly said.

This was the reason why her family sent her on this.

"Well, I will do so. But what can you do? Do you want to offer yourself?" the man frowned.

As a member of the Dakolta family, he didn't want to see his family member sacrificing her modesty. It was an insult to the Dakolta family.

"No, I won't sacrifice myself, but I will find this person!" Waverly shook her head, "Men are just good-for-nothing. Do you want me to sacrifice? Is it possible?"

The man breathed a sigh of relief. It was indeed impossible!

The two of them left.

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Cheryl saw a reply from "Baller". The place was not too far away.

"I'll be right there," Cheryl replied.

"Whatever." "Baller" replied.

"How is it? Cheryl," Finnegan asked anxiously.

"He has sent us a location, let's go over there now." Cheryl drove towards the location. She must draw this person over to her side.

Cheryl arrived in a jiffy. It was a high end restaurant.

However, she didn't know the owner of the restaurant. Was it Karen?

She thought so.

"Cheryl, how are you going to draw him over to our side?" Finnegan was on high alert. After all, his cousin was beautiful. What if Karen's son made his cousin do something weird? After all, men would have evil thoughts when they saw such a pretty woman.

How should he deal with that then?

It was very simple. Only Karen's son could solve the problem that the Champ family was facing now!


"Let's see what conditions are being brought up." Cheryl knew what her cousin meant. However, as the son of Karen, how could he not know that she brought bad fortune to her husband? No one would dare take the risk, right?

Hence, he wouldn't do so. Then what else did Cheryl have to worry about? There was nothing more!

"Cheryl, don't do anything stupid for Champ family," Finnegan reminded.

"Well, let's go in! Don't leave him waiting too long." Cheryl calmed herself and walked in, followed closely by Finnegan.

At this time, both of them had only one question in their minds. Who was Karen's son?

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Chapter 463

Cheryl took Finnegan to the entrance of a luxurious lounge.

In all honesty, she was a little nervous when she approached.

"Cheryl, why are you so nervous?" Finnegan saw that his cousin was shaking!

"I, I, I don't know what to say. I'm just nervous. I'm worried that Karen's son is..." Cheryl couldn't help it.

Yes!

How could there be so many coincidences?

Karen had a son, and Chuck admitted himself. Moreover, the person they were talking to on WhatsApp said that he was in Central City. What did that all mean?

The more Cheryl thought about it, the more uneasy she felt.

"Cheryl, are you still thinking about it? It's impossible. Karen has to be at world-class level, isn't she? How can she have a son like him? He doesn't look the part at all. To be honest, if he hasn't hooked up with a woman like Willa, no one would want him even as a janitor," Finnegan reasoned.

Cheryl thought that her cousin was right. It was impossible. Chuck didn't look like someone from a rich family at all. He was nothing but a cheap fella. She couldn't believe that the son of such a rich person could keep that low a profile.

What's more, his manners were so bad!

How was it possible for a Baller to ask a woman to pay for the hotel room after sleeping with her.

She was thinking too much. She had to stop thinking about it. It was simply impossible.

Cheryl comforted herself.

"Cheryl, let's go in!" Finnegan said.

"Okay."

Cheryl knocked on the door, but no one replied. Was there no one in there?

Cheryl was confused. She opened the door cautiously and entered the lounge.

The two of them entered. "Cheryl, as I said, how could Karen's son be that b*stard? It's impossible!"

Finnegan said in a hushed tone. Everything in this lounge was so luxurious. If Chuck showed up in such a high-end place, he would be so out of place!

"Well, let me ask him where he is," Cheryl was relieved.

She was thinking too much.

"We're here," Cheryl replied.

The person on the other end did not reply and Cheryl did not want to urge him further. If she did, she would only come off as impatient.

"Finnegan, let's sit here and wait," Cheryl said.

The two of them sat down, but right around then, the person replied through WhatsApp, "Have you ever thought about who I am?"

This message seemed a bit out of place.

Cheryl saw it and replied, "No, I haven't, because I haven't seen you before."

"Haha, you've seen me before, but you..."

Cheryl was stunned, "Have I? When was it?"

Finnegan also saw the message. He was very surprised. When did they meet?

"You are so forgetful. I have just seen you a while ago, can't you remember?" a familiar voice came from the room.

Cheryl felt like she had heard that voice before.

Finnegan was also stunned.

A man came out of the room with a calm look on his face and sat down. Yes, it was Chuck.

Willa was cooking for Chuck in the kitchen of the restaurant. Chuck would meet these two people. After their meeting, he would get to enjoy Willa's cooking.

"How could it be you?" Cheryl's mind went blank when she saw Chuck. Her thoughts were a mess. She was shocked.

She was in a state of utter confusion and her beautiful eyes became dull. How could it possibly be him?

What was going on?

Could it be that he didn't lie? Was it true when he said he was Karen's son at that time?

Finnegan was also stunned, his jaw dropped. He thought he was dreaming.

The lounge got so quiet, they could hear a pin drop!

"I've told you long ago. I am Karen's son, but you don't

believe me," Chuck shrugged.

"You, are you really Karen's son?" Cheryl couldn't believe it. She was so shocked, she was dumbfounded.

There was no doubt about it. He showed up at the appointed place and time. He was really Karen's son, but Cheryl couldn't understand why Karen's son was... such a b*stard?

"Yes, are you here to beg me?" Chuck shrugged and said.

"Cheryl, don't believe him. He is just a fraud," Finnegan was steaming at the ears. It was impossible!

Finnegan suspected Betty from the Hotel Luna playing tricks on them! She had randomly found someone's contact and gave it to them.

"Cheryl, look at him. Does he look like someone born into a rich family?" Finnegan scolded her.

Cheryl came to her senses and said, "Yes, you can't be Karen's son, you surely do not act like one!"

Chuck shrugged, "It's okay if you don't believe me, you can leave now."

Chuck didn't care. Anyway, Betty just called and said that she could take down the Champ family in one month tops.

Chuck was willing to wait.

"Cheryl, let's go." Finnegan was about to drag Cheryl out, but Cheryl was rooted to her seat. She stared at Chuck and asked, "Why did you hit that girl? Why didn't you pay for the room?"

"What do you mean by 'didn't pay'? Who's that person

you're talking about? I don't know her," Chuck muttered.

"You don't know her? You were at Hotel Luna! Don't deny it! I saw it with my own eyes. You hit that girl!" Cheryl said.

Chuck thought about it for a while. Thea Andrews? When... but what Cheryl described make Chuck come to a sudden realization. Could it be Frieda?

Why did Frieda say her name was Thea?

"Remember now? How can I trust someone like you?" Cheryl was starting to get furious. She had been tricked. It must be Betty who had done it on purpose.

"You don't have to believe it. I told you that you can leave." Chuck still couldn't care less. He was not in the mood to explain himself. Not that it mattered, in no time at all, the Champs were going to go bankrupt.

Chuck had also made up his mind. Even if Cheryl begged him, he would not change his mind as well.

"Cheryl, let's go. Don't waste time on this b*stard," Finnegan didn't want to stay for another second.

This was a trap.

Cheryl was dragged to the door, but she turned around and asked, "Doesn't your mother own Hotel Luna? Then why did you ask the girl to pay for the room?"

"It's simple. I hated her, so I made her pay for it." Chuck thought that most likely, the Thea that Cheryl was talking about was Frieda!

"Why did you sleep with her if you hate her?" Cheryl was in rage.

"I think you misunderstood. She begged me to," Chuck

said.

"Do you think I will believe it?" Cheryl said coldly. The girl was so beautiful and pure, how could she possibly beg Chuck to sleep with her? It was impossible.

"That's all. If you don't believe me, then there's no need for you to go on. You can leave now," Chuck said in a straightforward tone.

"You!" Cheryl glared at Chuck, "So you're Karen's son. Was it your mother's idea to come after the Champ family?"

"No, it's my idea. I've said before that I am interested in the Champ family, so I have to keep my word," Chuck said with a smile.

Cheryl was about to blow. Finnegan pulled her away and said, "Cheryl, stop talking to him. This person is nothing but a liar."

Cheryl couldn't help but wonder, what if she had really mistaken. Was the annoying person in front of her really Karen's son?

If that was the case, then was he the one who destroyed the Allen family?

"Are you the one who destroyed the Allen family?" Cheryl asked impatiently.

"It's impossible. Cheryl, how could it be him?" Finnegan was losing his patience. Chuck was obviously a liar and they had both been fooled. Why was she so insistent on wasting time there?

"Yes," Chuck admitted.

"You purchased the hotel off the Allen family," Cheryl

continued.

"Yes."

"Why did you destroy the Allen family?" Cheryl's was trembling. Chuck was a sloven, but the look in his eyes right then was too calm. It wasn't the look of an average person.

"It's easy. Landon deserved it. So I destroyed his whole family!" Chuck said nonchalantly.

"Sh*t, I've heard enough. Are you still going on? Come on, if you're so powerful why don't you try destroying my family? D*mn it! You are so f*cking pretentious right now! I don't f*cking believe a word you've said!" Finnegan sneered. He didn't believe Chuck one bit. It was a scam from the beginning. Betty lied to them and Chuck held up the fraud.

"Did you say you want me to destroy your family?" Chuck stroked his nose. This request seemed a little weird!

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At this point, for Chuck to wipe out the Champ family was really a piece of cake. However, he had just said that he would keep his words. He said that he wanted to turn the Champ family to paupers, then that was what he would do.

"Finnegan, stop talking nonsense!" Cheryl grabbed Finnegan hurriedly.

Cheryl had already begun to believe him. There were too many coincidences.

However, she still didn't understand why a b*stard like Chuck could destroy the Allen family.

"Am I talking nonsense? Cheryl, you don't actually believe him, do you? He's just pretending!" Finnegan said angrily.

"Finnegan, just stop talking, okay?" Cheryl was in a rage.

Finnegan gritted his teeth and swallowed his words.

"Do you really want to take over my family?" Cheryl stared at Chuck.

"Yes, I'm going to turn the Champ family bankrupt," Chuck shrugged.

"You...She..." Finnegan was so angry he couldn't speak.

"You ordered this? Did you ask someone to leak our family secrets?" Cheryl asked, cautiously.

"Yeah, you could say that." Chuck sat down. He didn't want to talk to her anymore.

"Why did you do that?" Cheryl's eyes were brimming red.

"It's simple. It's because of you! I don't like you," Chuck blurted. Chuck had nothing against Cheryl but she had been rude to him.

Chuck had been quiet for too long. She asked for this herself!

"If I apologize to you, will you let go of my family?" Cheryl said with a serious tone.

She didn't want to gamble on this. The more she thought about it, the more she was convinced that Chuck was the one who destroyed the Allen family. If so, the Champ family was no match for him at all.

Chuck shrugged.

"Are you going to apologize to me?" Chuck said calmly.

"Yes, I'll apologize to you," Cheryl gnashed her teeth as she said that.

"Where is your sense of superiority now?" Chuck asked.

"You!" Cheryl's eyes were flaming.

"Cheryl, what are you talking about? Why would you apologize to such a person? What right does he have?" Finnegan couldn't help it. Cheryl was humiliating the Champ family!

"I..." Cheryl couldn't answer.

"Let's go. Stop talking to him. I don't believe he has that kind of power!" Finnegan dragged Cheryl out.

Cheryl stared at Chuck and said nothing.

"Cheryl, don't believe him. He's just putting on an act!" Finnegan tugged at her, "Look at him. Does he look like someone who can destroy the Allen family?"

Cheryl was at a loss but Finnegan had already dragged her out of the lounge.

"Let's go back," Finnegan felt that was all he could do for now. Chuck was just an idiot. He was just playing games. Why would the Champ family be afraid of him?

"What if he really is Karen's son?" Cheryl was in a predicament. She didn't want to think about it, but the evidence now seemed to point to this.

"Impossible. Betty from Hotel Luna has fooled us!" Finnegan was angry. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw a beautiful woman with a really good figure.

Yes, it was Patricia Dawson! She had decided to swing by after her work at the hotel.

"Is that her?" Cheryl walked over. She knew Patricia was managing the hotel, so what Patricia said must be true.

"Patricia!" Cheryl called out to her.

Patricia stopped in her tracks. She was there to meet her friend, but she didn't expect to meet Cheryl there.

Patricia had seen the news recently. She was curious how did this happened to the Champ family?

"Hello, President Champ," Patricia said politely.

"Hello, I want to ask you a question," Cheryl said nervously.

"Sure, go ahead."

"Who is the owner of the hotel that you are managing? Who took over that hotel?" asked Cheryl.

"This..." It was not that Patricia did not want to say it, but Chuck had ordered her not to go around telling others.

"Tell me, is it a person named Chuck?" Cheryl said. Finnegan shook his head and said, "Cheryl, you are really thinking too much. How could it be him? It's impo..."

"President Champ, how did you know?" Patricia was surprised. How did Cheryl know?

"Ahh!"

Cheryl was shocked. She refused to believe it. Did Chuck really take over the hotel and destroyed the Allen family?

"Are you serious?" Cheryl's voice was trembling.

"Yes, it's true. Why would I lie to you?" Patricia sighed. Recently, she had been very bored of managing the hotel. She used to manage many companies at once, but she was only managing a hotel now. Chuck was using a sledgehammer to crack a nut.

When would Chuck put her in an important position?

"How did Chuck destroy the Allen family? Can you tell me?" Cheryl asked.

"I... Well, Landon Allen hit Chuck's wife. Later that night, the Allen family was wiped out," Patricia said. Even she felt it was far-fetched!

"Seriously?" Finnegan was stunned. How could he destroyed the Allen family so easily?

"Yes, it's true. I work for Chuck now," Patricia said with a sigh.

"Why do you ask? Is he behind what happened to the Champ family today?" Patricia suddenly thought of it, seeing how shocked Cheryl was. Did the Champ family's misfortune have something to do with Chuck?

When Patricia was reading the news in the morning, she

was still thinking to herself, who would dare treat the Champ family this way. She understood now. It was Chuck...

Cheryl felt miserable. She gravely regretted looking down on someone who could destroy her own family. Why was she so brash?

"Yes, it's his doing." Cheryl's eyes turned red. She was fearful. However, it wasn't her own fate she was worried about, she was worried for the entire Champ family. She was the one who brought this on to the family. Had she not looked down on Chuck, would such a thing happen today?

"What did you do?" Patricia was curious.

Patricia thought Chuck would not target the Champ family for no good reason. There had to be a reason.

"I, I looked down on him, scolded him and..." Cheryl was so regretful.

"What? You... President Champ, what have you done?" Patricia was startled. How could Cheryl not know Chuck's capability? How could she do that?

"You could apologize to him!" Patricia came up with an idea.

"Is it any use?" Cheryl asked bitterly.

"It might be, but you have to make it count." Patricia couldn't say too much. If Chuck knew about it, she would be in a lot of trouble.

Cheryl sighed. How should she apologize? She seemed to have made a huge mistake. Had she misunderstood something? Was the girl to blame for the ordeal the

other day?

Then how could she apologize? Should she kneel down? Cry? Or...

Cheryl couldn't bear to think about it further. She couldn't do that.

"At the very least, you have to make Chuck happy. If you think you can do this, then do it," Patricia said at last.

"I, I don't know," Cheryl was torn.

"Cheryl, don't do that now. Since Chuck has destroyed the Allen family, his resources must have been exhausted. If we fight him now, we may be able to defeat him," Finnegan said.

"But," Cheryl hesitated.

"Don't think. Let's go back first," Finnegan dragged Cheryl away. Patricia was confused. She shook her head and thought, "Forget it. It's none of my business."

Patricia walked inside.

Cheryl and Finnegan arrived at the Champ family estate. Anthony and the others were filled to the brim with anxiety. The situation was getting serious. It was not a time for jokes, the Champ family's businesses had all gotten into trouble. There were too many problems for them to handle and they were desperate for some good news.

"Cheryl, you're back. How did it go?" Anthony came over to her. Everyone else stared at Cheryl.

"I, I." Cheryl hemmed and hawed.

"What's going on?" Anthony asked.

"Grandpa, I, I." How should Cheryl tell it? Was she going to say it was all her fault?

"Speak up!"

"Cheryl, tell us, we're so anxious!"

"It was a man named Chuck," Finnegan said.


"Chuck, who is Chuck?"

"Who is Chuck?"

All the members of the Champ family were stunned. Wasn't it Willa? Didn't Cheryl go to look for Karen? Who was Chuck and what did he have to do with all this?

"He's Karen's son," Finnegan said.

Anthony was dumbfounded, "What did you say? Karen's son was the one who destroyed the Allen family? And now Chuck is targeting our family? Why? Why?"

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Anthony couldn't help but be so worked up. In fact, he couldn't believe it when he heard that the Allen family had been destroyed overnight, but now he believed it.

This was because what happened today couldn't be done by an ordinary person! In just a day, the Champ family was already in a mess.

After all, the secrets that had been exposed had greatly impacted the family. And while it wasn't enough to bring them to their knees, it had already affected their businesses in just one day. What would happen the next day? And the day after that?

If that continued to happen, how long could the Champ family resist?

Until then, he still didn't know how their secrets got out. He still couldn't figure it out!

However, he understood one thing. The man who could go against the Champ family must be extraordinary!

If he could turn the Champ family into this in a day, then the Champ family couldn't afford to offend this person!

"Grandpa, it's me," Cheryl cried.

"It's you? What's going on?" Anthony asked and the rest of the family members gathered around her.

Cheryl cried from all the pressure.

"I'm sorry everyone. Chuck is targeting our family because of me," Cheryl sobbed.

It took a lot to break a strong woman like her. When did

she encounter such a thing? She had never thought that her family could be targeted like this!

"What? What the hell is going on?" Anthony scolded.

"I, I..."

Cheryl told him what had happened.

Clap!!

Anthony slapped Cheryl in the face! The slap was one full of resentment.

The print of his palm appeared on Cheryl's face!

"B*stard, what have you done?" Anthony yelled.

"Grandpa, we can't blame Cheryl. Who would have known that he has such a strong background?" Finnegan still couldn't believe it. Was he dreaming?

Clap!

Anthony slapped Finnegan in the face!

Finnegan felt aggrieved. He covered his face with his hands, "Grandpa..."

"B*stard, you two bastards! Both of you did this. I don't care if you have to kneel down or beg for mercy. Go and apologize to Chuck right now!" Anthony said with anger in his voice.

He was really pissed off. How could this be! He didn't want the Champ family's legacy, which had been passed down for hundreds of years, to be destroyed in such a short time!

"Grandpa." Finnegan couldn't bring himself to do it. How could he do it?

Cheryl shed her tears silently. Her family members were

reprimanding her. Cheryl was at the verge of breaking down.

Clap!

Anthony slapped Finnegan in the face again, "Anything else you want to say?"

This time, Finnegan was beaten to the ground. He was scared. He had never seen his grandfather get so angry!

"Aren't you going to hurry up?" Anthony said angrily.

Clap!

Anthony slapped Cheryl who had not reacted, "Did you hear me?"

Cheryl's face was red and swollen. She wiped her tears and cried, "But it's useless for me to apologize to Chuck."

Clap!

He slapped Cheryl in the face again, this time with even more force, "What did you say?"

"Grandpa, he said that he would turn our family bankrupt," Cheryl wailed.

"What?" Anthony was furious. His hands kept hitting Cheryl's swollen cheek again and again.

When he was done, the corner of Cheryl's mouth was bleeding.

"Okay, I know what to do," Cheryl choked in between sobs.

Cheryl helped Finnegan up and said, "Finnegan, let's go."

Both of them went out.

"B*stard!" Anthony was fuming!

"Can they solve this?" someone asked. This matter was getting serious, would apologizing work?

"If it doesn't work, you two don't have to come back!" Anthony shouted.

The two of them, who had just reached the door, stopped dead in their tracks. They were trembling as they slowly made their way out.

"Grandpa, can that Chuck really turn our Champ family bankrupt?" a young man asked.

"This person is not that simple! According to Cheryl, this person has been under the radar for a long time. Such a person is terrifying! If he can destroy the Allen family overnight, our Champ family can't take him on!" Anthony seemed to have aged all of a sudden.

Yes, the Four Greatest Households were almost peers when it came to wealth and the Allen family was a good example. Then could the Champ family have the strength to resist Chuck's attack?

The Champ family panicked, "What should we do? In case, in case..."

"Cheryl has always been smart. How could she make such a mistake this time?"

"Don't panic! There may be some way out!" Anthony yelled. He could only play by ear from this point forth. If they really couldn't make it, then the entire Champ family would have to migrate!

.....

Cheryl and Finnegan drove immediately back to the restaurant.

"Cheryl, what are you going to do?" Finnegan was anxious. He really didn't want to face Chuck again. He had just left and now he's back here again.

"I don't know. I don't know," Cheryl cried.

She was under tremendous stress.

"Cheryl, why don't we get on our knees and apologize to him?" Finnegan gnashed his teeth and said.

"I'm afraid it won't work," Cheryl said desperately.

"Then what should we do? Cheryl, do you think he has a crush on you? Is he forcing you to submit yourself to him?" Finnegan thought out loud.

Cheryl's eyes were filled with anger, but she was powerless, "Finnegan, what do you want me to do? Do you want me to sleep with him for a night?"

Finnegan didn't want to say it out loud either, but there was no other way except this.

"Cheryl, the entire Champ family is now depending on us. Cheryl, you have to sacrifice!"

Clap!!

Cheryl slapped Finnegan angrily, "What did you say? I'm your cousin, how dare you talk to me like that?"

"Cheryl, don't hit me." Finnegan's face was already numb from all the beating, "You have to know that if Chuck doesn't forgive us, our family will go down the same path as the Allen family. Do you want to see such a thing happen?"

"I..." Cheryl was miserable.

"Stop talking. Let's go down and see what he's going to

say. If he really wants us to do that, you'll have to come out on your own," Cheryl's face was as white as paper.

She made a choice. "The needs of the many outweigh the needs of the few," she thought.

"Okay, Cheryl," Finnegan breathed a sigh of relief.

The two of them got off the car. They went back to Chuck's lounge and opened the door. After Chuck had finished his meal, Willa went and made desserts. Chuck was shocked. Why were these people back so fast?

This was getting more interesting.

"What are you two doing here?" Chuck shrugged.

Cheryl and Finnegan bowed their heads and remained silent.

"What are you doing here?" Chuck stood up.

"I, I want to apologize to you." Cheryl's words were stuck in her throat. She stammered. She actually came over to apologize to him.

"Apologize? Why? You have done nothing wrong, haven't you? I thought you didn't believe me?" Chuck shrugged and walked over to them.

"I... I'm sorry, I'm sorry," Cheryl bit her lip and said.

Chuck glanced at her and sneered, "Now, where is your sense of superiority?"

"I." Cheryl was speechless and felt ashamed. It turned out that she was nothing in front of Chuck.

"How can you forgive me and forgive our Champ family?" Cheryl said.

Finnegan lowered his head and didn't say anything. He

was baffled. How could they be so humbled?

"Do you think a 'sorry' will solve everything? Is it that simple?" Chuck shook his head and said coyly.

Chuck had given her a lot of chances before. However, she kept pushing him, so why would Chuck show her mercy?

"Cheryl," Finnegan understood what Chuck meant. He wanted Cheryl to sacrifice her body.

Cheryl's heart sank. Was she going to do that? Tears came to her eyes and she froze.

"Cheryl, you must save the Champ family!" Finnegan said in a low voice.


"I... Finnegan, please go out first," Cheryl compromised.

Finnegan let out a sigh of relief. Although his cousin already had a child, her figure was still perfect!

Any man would fall head over heels for her.

Finnegan went out. Chuck frowned and ignored him. When the Champ family had lost everything, Finnegan would come over and beg for his mercy too.

Chuck saw that Cheryl was motionless. What was she doing to do? Chuck sat down. Cheryl was encouraging herself and suppressing the shame in her heart. She came over and said, "Chuck, I'm sorry for what I did. Whatever you want me to do, I'll do it."

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"Anything?" Chuck said, shooting her a strange look.

"Yes, as long as you forgive me and let go of my family. I'm willing to do anything." Cheryl walked to the door, locked it, and walked over to Chuck.

Chuck understood what she meant.

Was she going to sacrifice her body?

To be honest, Cheryl was a perfect woman with a petite face, a pretty appearance and an excellent figure. No man would be able to resist her.

Especially now, she had lost her arrogance and adopted a far more gentle demeanor. There were tears in her eyes too, which would make any man take pity on her.

However, for Chuck, the purpose of doing these things was not to sleep with her.

Cheryl saw that Chuck did not move at all. She bit her lip and moved closer to him, "Chuck, I'm sorry. Can you forgive me?"

"Don't you have a child?" Chuck asked rather strangely.

"I... have, I have a daughter, but I have been maintaining myself well. There's no difference between me and other women," Cheryl said awkwardly.

When did she ever had to show this off in front of a man? Even after she was married, she hadn't said this in front of her husband.

However, now, she had no choice but to say it out loud. The shame in her heart made her break down again.

Chuck looked at her again. She was right. Cheryl did not look like a mother at all. On the contrary, she was perfect. Her self-discipline must have been strong. Besides work, she must have jogged and did sports like yoga too.

Otherwise, her figure couldn't be so perfect.

"So?" Chuck shrugged.

"So, so, whatever you want me to do, I'm willing to..."

"What are you going to do? What are you willing to do? Make it clear," Chuck said.

Cheryl felt insulted. She couldn't help but tear up. Chuck was humiliating her, but she could do nothing about it.

Should she get angry and storm out straight? She really wanted to do so, but she knew what the consequences were.

"I, I'm willing to do what men want," Cheryl felt ashamed.

"What do we men want to do?" Chuck's face was expressionless.

"You... What a man wants to... I'm willing to do it. As long as you mind, I'm willing to do it." Cheryl lowered her head. Chuck stood up and walked up to her.

Cheryl bit her lip in shame!

She looked at Chuck and saw that he remained motionless. She bit her lip and looked up, only to find Chuck emotionless. She felt ashamed. What did Chuck want her to do? Did he want her to kneel down?

Cheryl was about to kneel down.

"Are you doing this willingly?" Chuck said calmly.

"Yes, I'm willing to do this." Cheryl lowered her head and felt ashamed.

Chuck was silent again. Cheryl looked up again and found that Chuck was still wearing a poker face. Cheryl was ashamed, "Do you want to do it now?"

"You have a child. Don't you think it's... lewd... to do this to me?" Chuck shrugged and said.

He was not interested in Cheryl at all, not to mention that this was Auntie Logan's restaurant. How could he do this in Willa's restaurant?

Besides, Chuck had already seen Cheryl's photo.

"I..." Cheryl felt ashamed. She felt that she had been greatly insulted. She roared, "Then what do you want me to do? What do you want me to do?"

"I think you have misunderstood me. I didn't ask you to do anything. It was you who took the initiative to come to me and said such things. Do you think you are very attractive? You are too confident," Chuck said.

"Yes, I came to see you. I want you to forgive me. Don't go after my family anymore. Is that okay? I beg you," Cheryl lamented. She was close to a complete breakdown.

"Let me ask you. If I let you go just because you begged me, what does that make you?" Chuck looked at her with no emotions on his face.

"I, I am nothing. I'm just here to beg you, okay? Please don't mess with my family." Cheryl burst into tears.

"You're the one who's wrong. How dare you say I'm wrong?" Chuck said calmly.

"I, I was wrong," Cheryl said hurriedly.

"Since you're wrong, you'll just have to accept the punishment. Do you understand?" Chuck said.

It was the simple truth. Chuck was not a saint, how could he let her go just because she came over to apologize?

"No, please don't do this, please, I beg of you." Cheryl regretted her actions earlier. She shouldn't have looked down on Chuck. What's more, she shouldn't have insulted Chuck.

"I didn't ask you to come over. You can go now." Chuck still wanted to finish the dessert made by Willa, so he was not in the mood to talk to Cheryl anymore.

"One more thing. If you knew the consequence, why did you do it back then?" Chuck sat down.

Cheryl was in great pain. She raised her head and looked at Chuck with tears in her eyes. She threw away the bag in her hand and then unbuttoned her clothes.

The only thing she could do now was go on the offensive and see if there was still room for negotiation.

"Stop!" Chuck raised his hand to stop her.

"Chuck, please don't do this. I know I'm in the wrong. I am no different from the other women. I..." Cheryl cried.

Would he be willing to forgive her after she had made such a big sacrifice?

"Where did your confidence come from?" Chuck blurted,

"Let me ask you, have you stayed in Hotel Luna before?"

"Yes, I've been here. At that time, I wanted to..." Cheryl remembered.

"Who were you sleeping with at that time? Did you sleep alone? Or did you sleep with someone else?" Chuck asked. The photos in his hand were taken in Hotel Luna, just like the images from a surveillance camera. However, Chuck thought later, how could there be a surveillance camera in the hotel room?

Besides, even if it was a surveillance footage, why would the photos be sent to him?

Wasn't it very strange?

"Thea, I was with Thea," Cheryl said hurriedly.

"Why did you stay with her?" Chuck asked.

"I, I thought she was pitiful. There were your... your palm prints on her face. I felt that she had been wronged. I comforted her and let her stay with me," Cheryl said.

"Had she been wronged?" Chuck said calmly, "What had she been wronged for?"

"She..."

"Just say it," said Chuck.

"She said, you beat her. You wanted to sleep with her, but she was not willing, so you beat her," Cheryl hemmed and hawed. Frieda was young and looked pitiful at that time. Cheryl was touched and couldn't bear to see Frieda so aggrieved.

Chuck was now sure that the Thea she was talking about was Frieda Olmedo.

"What did the woman look like?" Chuck asked.

"She's very beautiful, 18 years old, with long legs and flawless skin," Cheryl tried to recall as much as possible. Frieda was indeed the most beautiful girl she had ever

laid eyes on, so she was deeply impressed.

Based on Cheryl's description, Chuck was sure that it was Frieda!

Chuck now understood that these photos were taken by Frieda. Why did she take them? Why did she send them to him on purpose? Chuck didn't quite understand.

However, Chuck thought of Frieda's character. It was simple now. Frieda wanted to retaliate against him.

Perhaps she could tell that Cheryl was very rich, so Frieda showed her weakness in front of Cheryl to gain her trust.

She wanted Cheryl to sympathize with her, so that Cheryl would back her up. Thus, she took Cheryl's pictures and sent them to him, hoping that Chuck would show those photos to Cheryl. After Cheryl was provoked, wasn't it reasonable for Cheryl to teach him a lesson?

However, Frieda missed out on two important aspects.

First of all, Chuck was not a person who liked to show off. Even if he had the photos, he would just look at them secretly. He would not show them to anyone, not even Cheryl.

Second, Frieda thought that Cheryl had the power to harm him. This was a big mistake.

"Are you sympathizing with her now?" Chuck shrugged.

"I."

"Say it!!"

"Yes, I'm very sympathetic towards her," Cheryl was ashamed. She thought, "It was your fault to let the girl pay for the room and beat her. What kind of behavior

was this? It was disgusting."

"So, you hated me from then on?" Chuck asked.

"Yes, I did," Cheryl admitted.

"Are you kidding me? You hated me the first time you saw me, don't you?" Chuck continued asking.

"I... that's right."

"Did I offend you at that time?"

"No." Cheryl thought she did look down on him for no reason at that time. He said that he wanted to buy the hotel, so why did she look down on him?

"Do you know what the girl staying with you did to you?"
Chuck smiled.

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