

## Chapter 434

"What did you say? What hotel is ours?" Patricia frowned.

What was he thinking? Was he delusional?

"Patricia, don't lie to me. I'm your brother. Did our family secretly buy over this hotel? It has to be. Otherwise, why would you come to the hotel when you're already so busy?" Aaron said happily.

He was ecstatic. He didn't expect that his usually strict sister would surprise him. This was great!

The beautiful woman who Aaron had with him was delighted too. She didn't expect this handsome guy's family to be so rich!

She could see it now!

She thought Aaron was a rich pretty boy but now it seemed that he wasn't!

He was super wealthy!

This wasn't bad at all. She would make him happy later. Perhaps then she could get to stick with this rich handsome boy of hers!

The beautiful woman thought happily.

"Are you out of your mind? This hotel belongs to someone else," Patricia frowned reproachfully as she replied. Some brother he was...

He was speechless.

"Haha! Why you're still lying to me?" Aaron laughed out loud. Was she being serious?

"Who's lying to you? Have you gone dumb from flirting with girls all day long? I said it was bought by someone else." Patricia stared at the beautiful woman in her brother's arms.

Her eyebrows knotted together like a rope.

"By who?" Aaron wondered.

"By..." Patricia suddenly thought of what Chuck had said just now.

"Patricia, don't kid around. If we didn't buy it, what are you doing here? You even have a general manager's tag," Aaron curled his lips as he pointed out.

"I'll tell you the truth. The hotel was bought out by Chuck, the guy you offended last time. I came here to work for him," Patricia answered. Aaron was her brother, so she couldn't hide it from him. She didn't think that he would offend Chuck again. And if he did, she really didn't know what to do.

After all, the last time Chuck got angry, he had destroyed the entire Allen family overnight!

The Dawson family couldn't handle this sort of rage.

"Are you kidding me?" Aaron scowled and lost his mood. Patricia had just said that Chuck had bought the hotel. How could it be?

This was a five-star hotel!

Buying whatever, whenever. Who did Chuck think he was?

Even worse, Patricia had said she was working for Chuck!

That was even more laughable. How could it be possible for her to be working for someone else?

"I'm not joking. The hotel was really bought by Chuck," Patricia repeated and sighed helplessly.

The beauty in Aaron's arms gasped. Chuck bought it? Who was Chuck? Why hadn't she heard of him?

Aaron's face turned a shade of purple. "Patricia, this really isn't funny. How do you explain coming here then?"

What could Patricia say? Should she tell Aaron that she had

been bullied and had to seek Chuck's help?

"Do you think I'd lie to you?" Patricia let out a sigh.

Aaron was infuriated. Indeed, he knew his sister very well. Whenever she said anything, she had meant it.

What he really couldn't wrap his head around was, what was going on? Why was Patricia working for Chuck?

Was she forced into it?

It must be!

"Patricia, tell me, did that bugger Chuck force you into working for him? Tell me, did he find something against you? Was it..." Aaron's heart was beginning to sink.

Heck, could it be that Chuck took advantage of her and even took photos of her? The same thing Aaron did to Freida?"

Did Chuck use that trick on his sister?

"No, don't go thinking too much. I... Hey, Aaron, where are you going?" Patricia was scared now. What was Aaron up to?

Aaron had already run out and Patricia chased hurriedly after him.

The beauty who was in Aaron's arm was lost for words. Why did he run out? Was that loser in the Lincoln just now Chuck? The one who bought the hotel?

Her mouth fell open in shock.

.....

"Chuck, you two, stop right there!" Aaron rushed out angrily. He grabbed a vase by the door and threw it towards Chuck. It exploded into pieces with a loud crash!

Yolanda, who had just come out of the car park, heard the commotion and stepped on the brakes. Chuck scowled.

He looked out the rear view mirror and saw Aaron running after him. What was he doing?

"Chuck, what's he going to do? Did he break something?" Yolanda was about to lose it. She had been in charge of this hotel for no more than a few days and now someone was vandalizing it.

"Wait here." Then, Chuck got out of the car.

Hearing the noises outside, a small crowd gathered at the entrance of the hotel to watch.

Chuck's squinted at Aaron. Did Aaron have a deathwish?

"You had better not walk away!" Aaron rushed over and grabbed Chuck by his collar. "Did you threaten my sister to work for you? Did you? Did you do something to her?"

Aaron was about to kill someone. Although Patricia usually hit him, he respected her very much. But now, she was threatened by Chuck! There was no other way, why else would she humble herself to come here and be a good-for-nothing general manager?

"Are you mad? Why would I threaten your sister?" Chuck didn't move. He knew in his heart that if he wanted to, he could easily subdue Aaron.

After all, this kid didn't even know how to fight!

"Do you still want to deny it? I'll beat you to death!" Aaron swung his fist at him, but how could he possibly hit Chuck? Chuck raised his leg and parried.

Aaron felt like his stomach was rupturing. He clutched at it and screamed.

He was going to throw up.

"Seeing you're Patricia's little brother, I'm not going to argue with you! Get Patricia out here and deal with the vase you just broke!" Chuck uttered with a cold gaze.

"You, what did you say?" Aaron got up and shouted, "Are you ordering me around? Who do you think you are? A load of

bull!"

"Shut up, Aaron!" Patricia ran out just then, her heart in her stomach. Was Aaron fighting with Chuck?

"Patricia, don't worry about it. Today, I'll stand up for you and kill this idiot!" Aaron raised his leg to kick Chuck.

Chuck frowned and slapped him before he could make contact.

Snap!

Aaron's face went numb and he fell to the ground. Everyone was shocked by Chuck's actions.

"Don't fight, stop," Patricia cried out anxiously. "Please don't hit my brother."

Chuck glanced at Patricia.

"Aaron, get up and apologize to Chuck!" Patricia urged as she pulled Aaron up.

Aaron was furious and scoffed, "Me? Apologize to him? No way!"

"I won't accept it either," Chuck echoed as he shrugged. He wasn't going to let it go that easily.

Patricia got anxious and immediately slapped Aaron, chiding, "Shush! Do you hear me? Not another word!"

Aaron saw her pointing at himself and he stopped squirming.

"Apologize!" Patricia scolded.

Aaron was so aggrieved that he was about to cry. "Patricia, did he..."

"No. Did you hear me? Apologize. Now!" Patricia was getting worried. If Chuck was angered, the Dawson family would be over!

Aaron shook his head. It was impossible. How could he apologize to Chuck?

"Did you not hear me?" Patricia came up to him anxiously. "Aaron, if you don't apologize, our family will be done for. Hurry up!"

"Done for? Patricia, are you joking? How can he, of all people, finish off our family?" Aaron said and his voice full of disdain.

He would admit that Chuck was powerful, but the Dawson family wasn't easy to deal with either!

That was what he thought!

"Yes. Didn't you hear that the Allen family was destroyed?" Patricia could only say so much. Aaron was so caught up flirting with girls that he didn't keep up with the news.

"What, the Allen family?" Aaron asked suspiciously.

"Look it up," Patricia said.

Aaron took out his phone, opened up the social media app and didn't see a thing. As he scrolled downwards, he saw a friend's post that said, "Today, the Allen family is gone, and all the signs on their businesses have been turned off. Who made this happen?"

Aaron was at a loss for words.

How could this be? Was Chuck the one who did it?


He seemed to recall that last night when Patricia had shared in the family's group that the Allen family was destroyed, he didn't even consider the Allens as part of the Great Four. He thought that they were just a small family. So what if they were destroyed?

However, now... Aaron was flabbergasted.

"Apologize to him now. Do you want us to be wiped off the face of the Earth?" Patricia was very perturbed. Aaron had been too reckless!

Aaron looked up at Chuck. At this moment, he couldn't speak.

Chuck actually had the strength to destroy the Allen family! How could that be!

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

## Chapter 435

Aaron felt conflicted but then he was also afraid. What had he done?

"Yes, I'm sorry," Aaron said hesitantly.

He felt ashamed, humiliated and most of all, he felt desperate. Was he to be trampled by Chuck for the rest of his life?

He couldn't accept it!

"That's all?" Chuck looked at him nonchalantly.

Aaron shivered.

Patricia was concerned. "I'm sorry, my brother really knows he's wrong."

Chuck's words intimidated her. What did he mean?

"I'm not very generous, so give me a reason to let him go," Chuck said.

"I, I..." Patricia was stunned. A reason? What kind of reason?

Why was Chuck asking her to do this?

"I'll give you a day to think about it," Chuck added and got into the car.

Yolanda drove away with Chuck.

"Patricia..." Aaron called out to her.

Patricia was already extremely upset. "It was all your fault!"

"How was I to know he's so powerful that he can destroy the Allen family. Tell me, how did he destroy them?" Aaron felt like he was in a nightmare. It was just too unreal. He couldn't begin to think about what Chuck could do to them.

Whack!

Patricia slapped her brother!



Aaron held his cheek meekly and muttered, "Patricia."

"Let me tell you, from now on, if you provoke Chuck again, I'll drive you out. Also, if you dare tell anyone about Chuck and the Allen family, you'll see how I'll deal with you!" Patricia then stormed into the hotel.

What should she do? Chuck only gave her a day. What reason could she come up with? Should she continue working for Chuck for the next five years?

She would fall apart then. But what other reason could she find? What else was there?

"Hey, Patricia..." Aaron continued looking at his phone. The more he looked at it, the more petrified he was. What else could Chuck be hiding?

He quivered, not knowing what to do. Right about then did the beautiful woman who was supposed to check in with him come out to him in a daze. "Dear, the person just now..."

"Don't mention him in front of me!" Aaron was furious!

"But is he very powerful? His name's Chuck Cannon right? What's this Cannon family about? There's no powerful Cannon family in this country," the beauty said with her eyes shining. If Chuck was powerful and rich, she should go look for him. She was certain she could worm her way into his heart, and maybe his wallet.

Whack!

Aaron slapped her in the face.

"I told you to stop talking about him," Aaron raged.

The woman covered her face and was confounded. "Why are you angry with me?"

Aaron went up to find his sister but Patricia ignored him. He had no choice but to leave on his own. He thought, "What will happen to my sister? Was Chuck suggesting that my sister bed

him?"

At the thought, Aaron got so angry that he was going to throw up blood!

As he was about to drive away, a car stopped him just before he reached the entrance.

Aaron looked up and found that she was a beauty!

How charming indeed!

Yes, it was Cheryl behind the wheel!

She was trying to figure out who had destroyed the Allen family, so the most obvious step was to come to this hotel. As a member of one of the Great Four families, she had an obligation to find out who this person was. Otherwise, if she or anyone from the Champ family offended him in the future, they would end up in the Allen family's footsteps.

Aaron, who had just lost his chance at a good time, had an idea when he saw such an alluring woman. He rolled down the window and said, "Hey, babe, let me treat you to a meal. There's this hotel where my sister's the general manager!"

"General manager?" Cheryl was surprised. Was it Yolanda? When Cheryl had come here the last time, she saw her.

However, that didn't seem like the case. Was it weird that this guy looked like Patricia?

What was happening? Why was Patricia working as a general manager here?

"Your sister's Patricia Dawson, right?" Cheryl asked.

"Yes, do you know her?" Aaron was ecstatic. If the beautiful woman was his sister's friend, wouldn't that make it easier?

"Yes, I do. Let's go over there and eat then. It's on me," Cheryl said.

"Alright." Aaron chuckled to himself. It was going to be fun!

The two of them drove to a nearby restaurant and found a private lounge to sit down in.

"Why does your sister want to manage this hotel and who asked her to do it?" Cheryl questioned as this was very important to her!

Since the hotel had been reacquired, the new boss behind it should be the one who had destroyed the Allen family. Then, if she could find this boss, she could find that person.

"Wouldn't you like to know?" Aaron laughed. Was this an interrogation?

Asking about Chuck again? Aaron was miffed. How could Chuck be so much better with ladies than him?

Of course, he wasn't going to say it out loud, in case this beautiful woman took the initiative to pursue Chuck. He couldn't do it. He must not let such a thing happen. Aaron was jealous.

"Yes, I'd like to know. So can you tell me?" Cheryl wondered.

"Babe, what's your name?" Aaron smiled and looked at Cheryl. She was so gorgeous, how could such beauty exist?

"Cheryl Champ," Cheryl answered honestly.

"What?! The husband-cursing Cheryl Champ?" Aaron suddenly lost interest. She was...

First of all, he couldn't afford to offend the Champ family, one of the members of the Great Four families. Furthermore, all her husbands from all of her previous marriages had ended up dead. Who would dare play with her? Would Aaron risk his life?

Cheryl scowled and said, "Yes, that's me!"

Aaron had an idea all of a sudden. Since Cheryl was so good at cursing her men, maybe he could introduce her to Chuck and curse him to death.

Heh, this was a great idea.

"I can't tell you. My sister said that her boss is very powerful." Aaron grinned at the thought of it. It was a real pity though, that such a beautiful woman was cursed too. Well then, it was better to hand her over to Chuck.

Scowling, Cheryl stood up. She took out 30 thousand dollars in cash and was prepared to leave after footing the bill.

"Wait," Aaron stood up and stopped her.

"What's the matter?" Cheryl wondered.

"You can ask someone and he should be able to tell you," Aaron offered.

"Who?"

"Go to Ocean City and find Hotel Luna. Ask for the boss. He'll tell you, but you never heard this from me," Aaron said in all seriousness. This was not a joke.

If Chuck found out, he would be royally scr\*wed.

"Fine." After that, Cheryl walked out. Aaron sneered and said, "Chuck, I've found you a beauty. It's up to you to catch her..."

Cheryl got into the car, heeding Aaron's words and made her way to Hotel Luna immediately. She must find out the person who had destroyed the Allen family!

.....

Yvette came back and told Lisa about the news. Lisa was amazed. "Yvette, what did you say? Chuck gave all of the Allen family's businesses to you?"

She didn't know that the Allen family had been destroyed but she certainly knew who they were. Now, had Chuck somehow given such a big family to Yvette?

"Yes, Mom. I plan to continue to be an assassin. You should be in charge of everything from this family!" When Yvette came

back, she had already accepted another job on the way. She must keep pushing herself!

She had to be the best!

Lisa thought about it carefully. Deep down, she objected to it. After all, she hated Chuck with a passion, and she didn't want anything from him.

Still, this was a golden opportunity that Lisa wanted to seize.

If she took over the Allen family, wouldn't she be much safer?

"Mom..." Yvette pleaded.

"Okay," Lisa nodded. She had to agree!

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief. After she had carefully told Lisa everything pertaining to the Allen family, Lisa nodded in clarity. She had run a company before, how could she not know?

Lisa set off to take over the Allen family's businesses. This process was fairly complex and couldn't be settled in a day or two. Yvette continued her tasks as an assassin. The job she received was...

Chuck just got back, and Yolanda went off to the plaza. Chuck came back by himself because he wanted to spar with Willa and get some pointers from her. After all, he might have to face Brayden soon. He had to prepare for it in advance!

He hadn't seen Willa for a few days. He had missed her.

Chuck smiled and thought of Willa's lovely face. It was a particularly wonderful sight. However, as soon as he approached the hotel's entrance, a woman ran over to him. It was Frieda!

There were still photos of her in Chuck's possession. She must get them back!

"Hey, give me my photos!" Frieda pulled Chuck over.

She had been waiting for him for so many days but Chuck never even went for classes anymore. What a wastrel, she thought.

Chuck scowled. "Let go!"

This dumb woman had appeared yet again. But by this time, Cheryl had arrived. She thought that the name Hotel Luna was familiar.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

## Chapter 436

As one of the Four Greatest Households, how could the Champ family not pay attention to all the property investments in the country?

Hotel Luna was worth billions when it was taken over by a woman named Karen Lee. Soon, it had become a banquet venue for the elites nearby.

Speaking of which, this hotel had developed very fast. It had amazing management and service. The moment it started operating, it had its own place on the rankings of hotels nationwide.

Cheryl had also noticed that Karen wasn't in the country until rather recently.

After that, Karen had started to invest locally.

Cheryl took into account that detail but she couldn't find anything on her, even after her thorough investigation.

Karen might be a member of some foreign consortium. Otherwise, she wouldn't have such a large amount of money to invest in the first place.

However, Aaron had asked her to look for someone here. Could it be that Karen, the owner of this very hotel, had destroyed the Allen family?"

Cheryl gasped at the thought!

Was she really that powerful?

Cheryl was eager to shed some light on this matter.

She parked the car by the side of the road, thinking about her next step.

However, as she was figuring that out, Chuck and Frieda got into quite the skirmish. Frieda forced Chuck to give her back

her photos. Actually, Chuck had only seen them once and thought to himself that Frieda had a good body. Then, he had never looked at them again. To be honest, he would much rather look at Lara's photos on his phone.

At the very least, Lara was slightly more pleasing to the eye.

As for Frieda, all Chuck had for her was an annoyance. He despised her very much for her self-righteous behavior!

If her attitude and tone were better, perhaps Chuck would consider deleting the photos in front of her. However, since Frieda was not too courteous, all Chuck could manage was to refrain himself from beating her up.

"What do I have to do for you to give me the photos?" Frieda stared at Chuck with her round, lovely eyes. She was really in a bind but after waiting for so many days, she had finally met Chuck here.

If he had held on to them for so long, he must have done some filthy things with her photos!

She was sick at the thought!

Chuck couldn't be bothered and turned to walk away.

Frieda grabbed Chuck by the arm and refused to let him go. "Give me the photos. I'm begging you."

"Is this how you ask for things?" Chuck glanced at her and said nonchalantly.

"Then, what do you want to do?" Frieda was fuming. She wanted to kill him as she had almost done with Aaron! She imagined caressing his neck with a knife and taking pictures of him. No one would dare to show off in front of her in the future!

"Wait for me in a room!" Chuck snapped uncaringly.

Frieda's pretty eyes were full of spite. As expected, this was what he had in mind. All this while, he did use her photos for



something dirty, didn't he?

No problem. She thought, "I'll get a room. When you're in a daze from all your lust for me, I'll hold you at knifepoint. We'll see if you still refuse me!"

"Fine!" Frieda sneered deep down. "Do you want it here or in another hotel?"

"Of course, in mine."

"Fine. I'll do it now," Frieda huffed and walked into Hotel Luna. Chuck rubbed his nose and found that there was something odd about her on this day. How could she be so blunt about it? Looking at Frieda's gorgeous figure from behind, he found that she was particularly attractive. She was tall and had a supermodel's body. Chuck beamed.

If she had offered, Chuck would certainly agree to it. He followed her into the lobby and told the receptionist, "Book a presidential suite for her."

"Yes, Young Master." The receptionist at the front desk smiled.

Frieda felt repulsed and thought, "You actually want to take advantage of me and make me pay?"

"Here!" Frieda produced a wad of cash from her bag and handed it to the receptionist. The receptionist said, "Please enjoy your stay."

"Let's go!" Frieda said hatefully. Chuck shrugged and followed her into the lift. As the door was closing, Chuck grinned and asked, "Are you nervous?"

"Do you think I'm?" Frieda sneered with contempt. Who was he to feign innocence at this time? Well, she would deal with him later. Fortunately, she had prepared a knife in her bag much earlier.

"It seems like you come here often!" Chuck laughed.

"I'm warning you, I've never slept with a man before!" Frieda's

pretty eyes were burning with anger.

"Haha! How about last time with Aaron..." Chuck teased.

"You're the one to talk!" Frieda was so furious that she wanted to beat Chuck up.

However, upon seeing Chuck's emotionless face, she stopped herself.

The two of them were quiet in the elevator.

The beauty at the front desk saw the two of them go up and chuckled to herself, "Young Master's really charming. How'd he manage to get such a sweet young thing."

Just then, Cheryl came over to the counter with a scowl on her face. All she saw just now was a man and a woman getting together in a room and worst still, the man had asked the woman to foot the bill!

Was there such a trashy man nowadays? Could he not even pay to bed someone?

It simply subverted Cheryl's view of the world!

What a good-for-nothing man!

She saw the man's face too. Gosh, she recognized him to be the man she had met in the hotel last time. The same man who had wanted to buy Landon's hotel!

Cheryl was somehow surprised to meet him here.

In fact, come to think of it, after meeting Chuck the last time, she had heard him say that he wanted to buy the hotel. Lo and behold, the hotel was really bought out. Of course, she didn't think Chuck bought it as it was absolutely impossible to her.

Chuck wouldn't even pay for a room, much less buy an entire hotel.

Chuck was just a womanizer who had cheated women everywhere. Why did he lie to her the other day?

At this time, Betty came over. When she saw Betty, Cheryl mistook her for Karen.

Was Chuck just one of Karen's lackeys?

That had to be it.

There were so many men who were garbage out here!

Cheryl felt sick. She composed herself and walked over, asking, "Hello, is Director Lee here?"

"My apologies, she isn't," the beauty at the front desk said with a smile.

"She isn't?" Cheryl knitted her eyebrows. Since the Allen family had been destroyed, Karen should be in a hurry to control everything they had owned. That was likely the reason she might not have much time.

"Ma'am, may I ask if there's anything?" the receptionist asked. It was part of the code of conduct at Hotel Luna to welcome every guest who came in with respect!

Moreover, elegance emanated from Cheryl like flowers in bloom. She was obviously no commoner.

What business had she with the boss? As a receptionist, she had to ask clearly.

"Yes, but I'd like to see Director Lee in person," Cheryl said bluntly.

"Well, I'm sorry, but Director Lee's not in. If you have something urgent, I can get our manager to come over and talk to you." In fact, the receptionist wanted to get Chuck to come over and talk to her. However, he had just gone up with another pretty woman. Now was not a good time. It wasn't good to disturb Chuck in a time like this.

"No need," Cheryl said.

She shook her head. It seemed that it was not the right time to

come. Aaron really didn't lie to her though. She was so close to the bottom of this. This person who had destroyed the Allen family must be Karen!

It was better to talk about it after she returned home. The Champ family must be cautious from here on out. After all, Karen had just destroyed the Allen family!

The receptionist said, "Okay. Ma'am, may I have your name? I'll let Director Lee know when she comes over."

"Cheryl Champ!" Cheryl exclaimed.

She then swayed her long legs as she walked out. She should better take a look around first. Maybe Karen would come back sooner than she thought.

"Cheryl Champ?" The beauty at the front desk had never heard of her but she was such an alluring woman!

Cheryl got into the car and looked at the hotel in all its glory.

Back in one of the hotel rooms, Chuck followed Frieda in. In truth, he had no ill will. The thing was that this woman was too annoying, and Chuck wanted to teach her a lesson. To let her know that not every man liked her.

He thought to himself, "I hate you so much!"

Frieda sneered. She saw some bottles of wine prepared in the room. She opened one and poured some wine into two glasses. "Come here. Let's have a drink."

Chuck just glanced at her. He came over, raised his glass and took a sip.

He wanted to know what this woman was going to do. They had even started drinking!

"Now, tell me the truth. You like me, don't you?" Frieda asked mockingly. He was holding on to her photos and refusing to part with them. If he didn't like her, what was it then?

It was a real shame that she didn't like him though!

Freida thought, "So what if you have money? You're just a slacker! You're useless! Maybe you'll lose all your fortune soon!"

"I think it's because you like me," Chuck retorted with a smirk.

"You...Yes, I like you very much. Come here!" Frieda gnashed her teeth and thought, "Come closer, I'll stab you in the neck. We'll see if you dare provoke me again!"

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

## Chapter 437

Chuck smiled and walked over. "You like me?"

"You're right," Frieda taunted. "Come closer and I'll let you taste something," she thought viciously. The knife in her bag was meant for him!

"But I don't!" Chuck replied with sarcasm.

Undeniably, Frieda had an impressive figure and appearance which not every woman possessed. Chuck also admitted that she had the quality as a young lady to some extent with her refined skin appearance.

However, her personality was unbearable for Chuck. How would he be fond of such a woman who he thought of smacking?

"Hey!" Frieda gasped with resentment in her eyes. She felt insulted again and barked, "Give me back my photos then!"

"Why should I?" Chuck shrugged. "I still view them once in a while. After all, you're the prettiest girl in our school now. Such a beautiful and good look! I have to say that, Frieda, you really look great! I guess you wouldn't mind me taking out the photos to view again later, right?"

"Scr\*w you!" Frieda was mad over the embarrassment and took out the knife from her bag.

Thwack!

Chuck slapped heavily on her face, leaving palm print on her deformed snowy white cheek.

"Did you think you can kill me?" Chuck said indifferently.

His response was quicker to an extent which a woman could not attack him easily after he had learned how to fight,

Frieda's face was numb. She was filled with feelings of agony,

grievance, misery, and rage, all which made her burst into tears. She sobbed, "How could you..."

"I want to kick you too!" Chuck went straight to the point, saying, "Do you think you're so amazing just because you're the campus belle and because every man should like the campus belle? Why are you so self-centered? Who do you think you are?"

Indeed, Frieda seemed to be spoiled because of her age. There was no way for comparison with Yvette, the considerate one.

They were miles apart!

"How could you say such words... I'm so beautiful yet you still scolded me..." Frieda cried and the knife fell to the ground.

"B\*stard, return me the photos!" Frieda then came over and tugged at Chuck.

Chuck ignored her.

Frieda wailed even harder and kept on sobbing. Chuck was annoyed yet feeling a bit soft-hearted. Was the slap too hard? But who told her to take out a knife? She had asked for it.

He was being kind for not chopping off her hand.

"... Give me the photos... Give me... Please..." Frieda sobbed.

She hadn't been able to sleep well as she feared that Chuck would make the photos go viral. She was only seventeen, how would she face other people? Would her whole life be ruined?

"Give me, give me.." Frieda continued shedding her tears.

Chuck lost his patience, took out his phone and said, "Look! I'm deleting the photos in front of you!"

Chuck usually didn't view the photos, so there was no point for him to keep them. He would just erase them, or else the woman would not stop crying.

He deleted them one by one.

"Satisfied? Let go! Else I'll give you another slap!" Chuck reprimanded.

Frieda stared at Chuck with hatred and seethed, "Do you leave any back-up copies?"

She didn't believe that Chuck was an easy one. How was it possible for such a pervert be so kind?

"No," Chuck said impatiently and wanted to get rid of Frieda. "I'm fed up with you!"

Chuck opened the door and went out. Frieda felt extremely bad. She touched her swollen cheek and cried loudly. After a while, she stared at him with loath and cursed, "You'll pay for this! I'll show you! How could you treat me like this! I'll make you suffer!"

Frieda was like a devil. She didn't want to stay here anymore. She wanted to leave and avenge Chuck and make his life hard!

She opened the door, went out, and heard a pleasant voice. "What happened to you?"

Frieda turned around and saw a beautiful lady with a concerned look.

Yes, she was Cheryl. She had been waiting downstairs for a while just now and felt that it was better to check-in to a suite to rest as she was tired from driving here.

However, when she came up, she saw the sweet young thing who had just gone up with Chuck. The girl was having teary eyes full of grievance, even with a palm print on her face!

What had happened? Did Chuck, the scumbag actually hit women?"

Cheryl was also a woman. How could she bear with this?

"I, I..." Frieda burst into tears. The sight of her crying was so pitiful, making people feel distressed.



Nevertheless, deep inside, Frieda grinned!

She was so used to luxury goods that almost all of them were at her fingertips.

Cheryl's lipstick, foundation, eyeliner, perfume, blouse, pants, shoes, especially the bag and the exquisite watch, necklace as well as the earrings... All these added up to at least 50 million dollars! The watch and necklace were of limited edition, which was impossible with money!

She was absolutely a baller!

Thus, Frieda acted pitiful upon thinking that Cheryl must be much wealthier than Chuck. What if Cheryl was the one to deal with Chuck?

Well, Chuck would definitely become a beggar!

Thinking of this made Frieda excited.

"What's wrong? Did he hit you?" Cheryl was enraged.

Such a gorgeous and naive girl, why would he hit her? Such a pervert!

"Yes, he hit me..." Frieda wept so pitifully with her teary eyes. Who would not feel sorry to see this?

Not to mention Cheryl, who was also a woman.

Frieda continued to sob aggrievedly.

"It's alright now. Is he still here?" Cheryl looked into the room.

"No, he left after hitting me. He was being such a pervert. He would hit if I didn't agree..."

"It's alright, it's over now. Come inside my room." Cheryl sighed. How naive was this little girl? That j\*rk was too mean. How could he treat her like this!

"Thank you." Frieda snickered in secret. She did it!

Frieda continued crying while she followed Cheryl in.

"What's your name?" Cheryl asked.

"Thea Andrews," Frieda lied. She had to. Otherwise, what would happen if this pretty woman leaked the truth?

"Thea, do you still feel pain on your face?" Cheryl said.

"He hit me, and it hurts," Frieda replied.

"Don't worry. Tell me, what is he working as?" Cheryl wanted to confirm whether Chuck was one of Karen's lackey, the hotel owner.

This was very crucial, lest it would be troublesome if she had offended Karen right away.

Frieda said, "He's a liar. He lies everywhere he goes. He told me he didn't have a girlfriend. He liked me very much and asked me to be his girlfriend. I accepted but I didn't expect him to be so disgusting."

"What's his relationship with the owner of this hotel?" Cheryl asked again.

"I don't think they're related. If they are, why would he ask me to pay the bill?" Frieda retorted.

Cheryl also agreed. They could just get a room for free.

However, it was unlikely that she would look for Chuck over a sweet young lady she had just met. She was certainly not an impulsive one and there was a limit to help. However, Chuck had become a trash in Cheryl's impression.

It was to the point she couldn't let it go!

Cheryl comforted, "Don't cry anymore. What do you wanna eat? Dinner's on me."

"Thank you, but I'm not hungry. I wanna go home. I don't wanna see him anymore. He makes me sick." Frieda stood up crying with a hint of exasperation in her heart. Cheryl reacted as if she was not going to help. Thus, she just cried in vain.

"Don't rush. As long as I'm here, he wouldn't dare to come over. You can sleep here tonight. It's fine for me." Cheryl let out a rare smile. How could this girl be so innocent?

Cheryl had always been lonely as she was cursed with misfortunes on her husbands for such a long time. It was a relief that she could have someone to talk to on this night.

Cheryl was very lonely. Why could she have such a curse?

"Alright, thank you." Frieda suddenly thought of a sinister idea.

"No problem. I'll order room service." Cheryl went to make the call. Frieda saw Cheryl's curvy figure and smiled wickedly inside her heart. She had been triggered by Aaron last time, so this time, she would take Cheryl's photos and then...

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)