

## Chapter 606

"I don't believe you," Chuck shook his head.

"Fine, you don't believe me right? I'll call your mother now, I'll stop protecting you from now on," Black Rose's expression was blank.

She couldn't figure herself out. Why was she even wasting time talking to Chuck; to a man?

"You wouldn't dare to do that," Chuck smiled.

"What? I'll do whatever I want to," Black Rose took out her mobile phone.

"You owe my mom your life, so how dare you call her?" Chuck raised an eyebrow.

Black Rose's eyes immediately filled with shock, anger and a hint of despair.

It was true that she really couldn't get the words out of her mouth. She had decided before that she must repay Karen, no matter what. Wasn't she carrying out her promise now?

"Let's go back now, do you hear me?" Black Rose put away her phone angrily.

"No. I'm in a bad mood now. Can't I drink for a bit more?" Chuck asked.

"I usually couldn't care less. However, haven't you seen it yourself? There are people coming up to me. My identity is about to be exposed," Black Rose replied bluntly.

What would happen if the people with bad intentions found out about her?

"That's easy. If you kiss me now, they will stay away from you," Chuck suggested sincerely.

"If you were not Karen's son, you would have had a bullet buried in the middle of your forehead the moment you said that just now!" Black Rose said coldly.

Black Rose couldn't take it. Although she didn't find any sort of vile intent in Chuck's eyes, she didn't like it. She hated hearing such words!

"Sorry, it's my fault, okay? Let's go," Chuck paid the bill and was about to leave.

Black Rose was right. He could go back home and drink with Yvette.

Black Rose snorted and waited for Chuck to pay.

However, Chuck suddenly felt a little embarrassed. Knowing Willa was going to leave, he had even forgotten to bring his wallet.

"Black Rose," Chuck leaned over.

Black Rose frowned and immediately took a step back, "Don't get so close to me!"

"No, it's not like that. I-I..." Chuck could not bring himself to say it.

Black Rose was hired by his mother to protect him, not to help him pay for stuff.

"You seem to really like bullets, don't you?" Black Rose glared at him.

"No. Umm, do you remember the last time I gave you that piece of cake? Did it taste nice?"

"What are you talking about?" Black Rose frowned.

"I-I didn't bring my wallet. Can you pay my bill for me? I'll pay you back once we return home," Chuck forced the words out.

"How much?" Black Rose raised an eyebrow at him.

"Around 10,000 dollars," Chuck had simply ordered a bottle of wine.

Black Rose took out her card and handed it to the waiter, ordering, "Here!"

"Wow, this beauty paid for a man? Oh my god!"

"Am I seeing something wrong? How could such a beauty pay for a man?"

Many people in the bar were stunned.

Black Rose had taken the initiative to chat with Chuck, which was already enough to surprise them. Yet, now, she was even willing to pay for him?

What was going on?

At this moment, many people were full of envy. A few of them even wanted to ask Chuck his secrets. Just how did he manage to make such a woman listen to his every word?

Whispers filled the bar. Chuck couldn't understand, but Black Rose could, and she got angrier by the minute.

They thought that she was the one trying to seduce Chuck?

What the f\*ck?

She wanted to curse at them.

"Miss, our boss said that it's on the house. However, he would like to have a talk with this gentleman over here," The waiter came over politely and handed over the card to Black Rose respectfully.

Black Rose frowned. She wanted to ask who the hotel owner was and why would they treat Chuck out of nowhere.

However, it suddenly occurred to her that this bar seemed to be owned by the Lawrence family.

When she had returned, she came to know that Karen had taken Chuck to see the Lawrence family. She had understood the whole story.

If so, were they trying to ask Chuck what his request was?

"Let's go. Remember that I owe you the money," Chuck took the last sip of wine.

Black Rose didn't move.

"Uh, have you changed your mind? I can continue sitting here," Chuck shrugged nonchalantly.

He didn't know how much a woman like Black Rose could drink.

"No, I just remembered that this place belongs to the Lawrence family," Black Rose was straightforward.

Chuck was stunned. What a coincidence!

"So?"

"The owner of this bass treated you to a drink and wants to talk to you," Black Rose replied flatly. In fact, she didn't want Chuck to be out of her sight, but she thought that it would be better to solve the problem with the Lawrence family as soon as possible.

"Would you like to?" Black Rose asked. She had no right to let Chuck listen to her.

"Why not?" Chuck shrugged.

"Then go in. I'll be right outside. Call me if anything happens," Black Rose replied.

"Black Rose, can I ask you something?" Chuck followed the waiter and asked her.

The waiter led the way respectfully, fearful that he would accidentally offend Chuck.

"What?"

"Are you going to protect me for your whole life?" Chuck asked. With such an eye-catching beauty protecting him, maybe it wasn't too bad.

At least in his eyes, out of all the women he had seen here, Black Rose was definitely the most beautiful.

The second one was Elise's mother, Sophia. She was pretty hot too.

"Do you mean that you will stay a piece of trash forever?" Black Rose replied.

Chuck was speechless.

That's right. One day, he would be strong enough to protect himself. Maybe, he would even be stronger than Black Rose. By then, he would have surpassed her and would no longer need her protection.

Chuck felt it wouldn't take too long because surpassing Black Rose

wasn't too difficult.

"If you are willing to be useless forever, then I will protect you forever. It's up to you," Black Rose said sarcastically.

She looked adorable when she smiled.

"Of course not," Chuck shook his head.

"Well, then that's good enough. When you exceed my strength, I won't have to protect you anymore. It's torture for me to stay with you every second. Please hurry and grow up," Black Rose said curtly.

Chuck was speechless. She was too blunt.

"We're here. This way, please," The waiter said politely.

Chuck pushed the door open and went in. Black Rose reminded him, "Call for me if you feel anything strange."

If Chuck had another accident, then Black Rose wouldn't be able to bring herself to face Karen anymore.

"Got it," Chuck entered the room.

Black Rose then waited at the door, keeping a close eye on the situation inside.

In the private room, both Emily and her mother, Sophia, were uneasy.

Just now, the hotel manager had informed them that Chuck was here. When Sophia heard this, she panicked at once. Was he finally going to make his request?

She was uneasy.

How was she supposed to respond if he really requested to sleep with her? What should she do?

"Mom, he must have come to our bar on purpose. He is a jerk! He is reminding you of the promise," Elise said angrily.

Whenever Elise thought of Chuck's words, her whole body was filled with anger.

Sophia sighed helplessly. She had been thinking about it for a few days. How on earth would she deal with it?

She had always been a woman of her words. If she had promised Chuck something, she would fulfill it no matter what, but...

She had never thought about this. How could she overcome this obstacle?

She knew that young people liked to conquer older women, but... alas.

"Mom, calm down. Are you going to give him what he wants? Don't, please," Elise was crying. She knew her mother's character. Her mother was going to compromise and was ready to fulfill her promise.

Elise couldn't accept it at all. After all, she... Chuck was the one who

saved her life. She didn't know what she was thinking about anymore.

"Sigh, I've always fulfilled my promises. There's no other way," Sophia sighed and shook her head. She felt the strength draining from her body. She could not believe that something like this would happen to her.

"Mom..." Elise looked at her anxiously.

Just then, the door was pushed open and Chuck entered. Sophia grew even more nervous as soon as she saw him. What did she just do? She was beginning to despair!