

Chapter 549

The man covered his wound with his hands and drove away. He headed to a normal place, as though he was just casually meeting up with someone. There were so many people here that no one could have guessed that someone new had arrived.

He then drove in.

He got out of the car and went through the streets and alleys. When he arrived at a house, he knocked on the door, pushed it open and went in. There were no lights turned on, but he saw a person sitting on the sofa, his expression shrouded in darkness.

It was a man.

"You failed?" The male's voice was indifferent.

"Yes, I failed. Someone very powerful suddenly appeared. She hit me with two shots. Fortunately, I wore a bulletproof vest." The assassin said furiously.

He had been in the industry for a long time, but he had never come across such a powerful opponent.

Even Black Rose couldn't reach this level.

It must be Karen Lee.

"Just two shots?" The man sat on the sofa, his pitch now slightly higher.

"That's right. Luckily, I was wearing a bulletproof vest. Otherwise..." The assassin put his finger on his shoulder. The pain angered him.

How could he lose to a woman?

"She was able to shoot you twice, and you're still alive?" The man's voice was quivering.

"Yes, I'm wearing a bulletproof vest, so..." The assassin

explained. Thankfully he had prepared beforehand!

It also depended on his own capability and decisiveness. Seeing that his opponent was so powerful, he decided to leave!

"Your bulletproof vest is nothing in her eyes. Do you understand? She shot you twice. The second shot could have killed you, but it happened to hit your shoulder. Do you know why?"

"There's no reason to be suspicious. She simply didn't hit the target. I was using the vest..." The assassin defended himself.

"It's nothing but a show. Don't you understand?"

"I..." The assassin was furious. He was the one who was experienced and decisive, so why was this man taking her side?

"If she really wants to kill you, even if she can't kill you with two shots, she will continue with the third shot, the fourth shot, or even the fifth shot until you are dead. You would have no chance to escape at all, yet you still believe you managed to escape with your own ability? You are absurd, do you know that?" The man continued.

"What do you mean?" The assassin was up in arms!

"I said, you are an uncultured swine."

"You, you must be looking for death. Do you think you can scold me because you are paying me? I will still kill you!" The assassin pointed his gun at the man on the sofa.

The man shook his head, "You don't believe me? Then dig the bullet out from your shoulder and cut it open with your dagger."

The assassin frowned, but he did as he was told. Enduring the pain, he dug out the bullet and forcefully cut it open with his dagger. The bullet was split into two

parts, and there was a luminous crystal in the middle.

The man was shocked, "Is this a tracker? Since when did a tracker like this exist?"

"You ignorant fool. Karen Lee's Technology Company is said to be the most advanced company in the world. You will be surprised to find out that she has invested in large-scale research and development! This kind of thing is just a small fry for her Technology Company," The man noted.

"This?" The assassin was overwhelmed.

"So that's why I said that you are an uncultured swine. She could have killed you with the second shot. You are still complacent and think that you hid well? No wonder you are just a mere assassin." The man stood up from the sofa.

"I thought you could help me do it, but I didn't expect that not only did you fail, you also led her to me. Are you a fool?" The man continued.

"I..." The assassin suddenly felt a lingering fear!

Could Karen really have killed him with the second shot?

Looking at it now, she really could!

He had managed to save his own life.

"Trash like you don't deserve to live. Don't waste food," The man scorned. The assassin raised his gun in anger. When he pulled the trigger, something was silently fired at him.

He widened his eyes. This thing had hit him directly in the throat, cutting off his air supply!

It turned out to be a simple knife.

"You..." The assassin found it hard to believe. How could he die like this?

"Don't be a swine in your next life. Such a dumba*s. If

you didn't come looking for me, then I wouldn't have bothered to kill you. However, you actually came looking for me. If I didn't kill you, who else would I kill?" The man said.

The assassin struggled in agony and finally stopped moving. His eyes were still wide open. He could not believe that he was killed by a knife. He did not even get to fight back.

The man wiped his hand with a tissue.

"Karen, why are you so unpredictable? What's the use of coming up with such useless things?"

The man laughed softly. Suddenly, he stared at the door and said, "So fast? You deserve to be the second highest combat master in the world, but I don't want to meet you now..."

The man packed up his things and swiftly left.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated as someone called him.. He took it out and saw it was Karen. He smiled, "Interesting, you actually suspect me? You've never been like this before, have you become smarter?"

He calmly left from the back door after answering the phone.

"Hello, yeah, I'm still outside. I'll be back soon..."

The man's calm voice was getting farther and farther away, until it disappeared completely. Ten minutes later, the door was pushed open.

A person walked in.

It was the expressionless Karen. She saw the assassin lying in a pool of blood on the ground. She was not surprised that the man was dead.

He could shoot, but nothing else. It was normal for him to die like that.

Karen stared at the corpse for a few seconds and began to check the place. An hour later, she found no traces of evidence.

It was too clean.

Karen sighed. She took out her phone and looked at the phone number she had dialed just moments ago. It was Chadrick...

She lingered in this room for a long time. Suddenly, the phone rang. It was Betty.

"President Lee, how is it going?"

"He got away."

"How could it be? There should be no one who can see through it!" Betty was appalled. This tracker was generally impossible for others to find out.

"It was seen through. The bullet was cut open." Karen looked at the two halves of the bullet on the ground.

Betty paused for a minute before she asked, "President Lee, have you seen that person?"

"No, I didn't."

"Could he be the young master's father..."

"It's not him!!" Karen said seriously, her voice suspiciously wavering in confidence.

Karen had never seen him fight, but did he really not know how to fight at all?

She didn't know because she would protect him at any time.

What if he was hiding it? He could hide for a day or two, but was it possible for him to hide for more than 20 years without Karen noticing?

How shrewd was he?

It was hard to imagine!

This person was the one who shared the same bed with her.

If it was really him, why was he doing this?

Did he want money?

No, it couldn't be.

Didn't she give him money? He had always received a steady flow of money as long as he asked for it. No matter how much, Karen would always deposit the money to him once he asked her to.

There was always a hundred billion dollars in his account.

No matter how many times, it was constant. Karen would transfer him money.

No explanation was needed!

"Alright, it's not him. President Lee, please don't be like this. I'm just scared," Betty was frightened. Karen was rarely seen to have lost her composure like this. Her face was pale just listening to Karen over the phone.

"I'm sorry, I won't do it again." Karen sat on the sofa and had no strength to leave.

"Don't say that, President Lee. Come back. Don't stay there too long. It's dangerous. Shall I come to pick you up?" Betty asked with concern.

Of course, she knew that Karen was in a terrible state. She was afraid that he would take the opportunity to sneak an attack on Karen.

Karen valued relationships. Perhaps, if she was sneakily attacked, she might not be able to react.

"It's alright. I'll come back on my own." Karen stood up and walked outside.

"President Lee, can I say something? I have a question," Betty said after much contemplation.

"Sure, go ahead."

Betty asked carefully, "Is it possible that you have done something bad to him, President Lee? And he wants to get revenge after finding out?"

Chapter 550

"Betty, what do you mean?" Karen asked.

"President Lee, don't get me wrong. I've been following you for years, and I'm very clear with what you've done. I'm not talking about loyalty but maybe other matters," Betty explained.

She had been with Karen for a long time, so she knew that Karen had never done anything like that.

Yes, Karen was indeed very loyal.

Ever since she met Chadrick in college, he had always been Karen's priority.

"Other matters?" Karen fell into silence.

What other matters?

She didn't do anything!

"Well, is it possible to check his background? I have always been suspicious that he isn't the only one left in his family, and I never thought that he could not fight," Betty laid her thoughts bare.

That was her theory, but it was not nonsensical. She had a feeling that Chuck's father, Chadrick, was not a simple person.

"Alright, I'll think about it," Karen said.

"President Lee, I'd better go pick you up," Betty uttered with concern. She didn't want to see Karen all dejected.

"Alright, I'll wait for you."

Karen sat down and glanced at everything in the room, falling into a whirlpool of deep thoughts...

.....

Chuck was unaware that Karen had tracked down the

man. Yvette was still dealing with the matter of taking over her family, and Chuck had nothing to do. He sat on the sofa and called Yolanda to inquire about the situation in his home country.

He realized that he had a discerning eye for people as he didn't pick the wrong person. Yolanda did excellent reporting her work.

Chuck also casually asked about the hotel that Patricia Dawson was managing. It was running smoothly as well.

Although Patricia was unhappy that Chuck only allowed her to manage a hotel, she did her job earnestly. She was waiting for him to give her a better opportunity.

After all, Patricia couldn't imagine how much his wealth was anymore.

She wanted to rely on Chuck so that the Dawson family would be in a better position.

However, when he was talking with Yolanda on the phone, he found that she brought up Cheryl Champ.

Apparently, Cheryl had been asking questions about him for the past few days.

Chuck was a little surprised. What was Cheryl thinking? He didn't plan to mess with her family anymore, so shouldn't she be staying as far away from him as possible?

Why was she still looking for him?

Could it be that he had seen her photos and messed with her, therefore making her a little bit interested in him?

Did such a woman really exist?

Chuck shrugged. He was probably overthinking it! Cheryl was a handful, but her figure was gorgeous.

She was pretty attractive.

However, when Chuck came to the United States, he still had some ideas. He was considering doing some investments here, but he lacked proper management. He was wondering whether he should ask Patricia to come over.

After all, she had to work for him for five years.

Since she was an all-rounder, he should optimize her, shouldn't he? He couldn't waste an opportunity like that.

At the thought of this, Chuck fell into deeper thoughts.

After hanging up the phone, he was about to go out and have a look.

Black Rose was recovering well. She put on her clothes and walked out of the room, just in time to see Chuck, who was about to go out.

"You're going out?" Black Rose asked coldly.

"Yes." Chuck knew that she was his bodyguard. Of course, he would tell her where he was. After all, he was not going to do something shady.

"Are you coming along?"

"Yes, if there is danger, I will take action." It was Black Rose's duty.

"How about your wounds?" Chuck gazed at her and realized that her face was still pale.

"It has nothing to do with you. You can go out anytime." Black Rose did not want to restrain Chuck.

Although it would be much safer to stay at home, Karen still allowed him to walk around.

"I'm going out to see if I can make some investments," Chuck voiced out his thoughts.

"More than one-fifth of the industries in the United

States belong to your mother. What more can you invest in?" Black Rose said impolitely.

Well, that was true.

"Um, let me see." Chuck was embarrassed by Black Rose's words. Yvette was busy and he was bored, so he wanted to go out to have a look.

"Up to you."

"Why don't you come with me? At least I'll have a companion." Chuck suggested.

There was no need for Black Rose to follow him.

"No, I'm protecting you in secret. In the open, there are still some people who know me." Black Rose immediately shook her head and refused.

Although she usually paid close attention to these things, sometimes she would be exposed. In addition, she was the number one female assassin. People were bound to have seen or heard of her.

"Okay, then I'll go out myself," Chuck said.

"Do you think I'm blind?" Black Rose's eyes were icy.

"Actually, you can try communicating with me in the United States accent. I've learned it in the past few days," Chuck suggested with a smile.

That was true. He had been with Yvette for the past few days. At night, after Yvette's made Chuck happy, she would then sternly make Chuck learn the United States accent.

After the last incident, Chuck swore that he had to learn it properly.

Yvette used to be a teacher, and her language skills were excellent. She started teaching Chuck the simplest but the most useful phrases. He had been learning it for a few days, and he felt confident.

It was still possible for him to start an ordinary conversation.

Black Rose didn't even look at Chuck and headed straight out.

Chuck shrugged and went out aimlessly. However, he followed and saw Black Rose's curvaceous figure. After thinking for a while, he walked over and asked, "I have a question for you."

"Ask away."

"Where is Frieda Olmedo?" Chuck paid more attention to this. Willa was still recovering from the injury caused by Frieda.

Chuck wanted to kill this insidious woman.

"I want to murder her more than you do!" Black Rose widened her eyes icily.

Yes, she wanted to kill Frieda even in her dreams! But right now, she was protected by Alexandrina Middleton, and Black Rose had no time to hunt her down.

"I see."

Chuck had nothing to say. Black Rose felt distant and unfriendly. Regarding the incident about her nudes, even Chuck felt that Frieda had gone too far.

"This woman is horrible. You should definitely kill her," Chuck added.

Black Rose looked at Chuck and said, "Don't mention her name in front of me."

"No problem."

Chuck drove around by himself. Black Rose had already arrived at her car, and she would follow him from afar.

When Chuck was waiting at the traffic lights, he suddenly heard someone calling his name.

It was a girl's voice. He was confused. Who was calling him?

Chuck looked around and saw a beautiful girl waving at him from a luxury car.

He was immediately stunned. Why was she here?

This beautiful girl turned out to be Regine Johnson, the schoolmate who went to Floriland with him in the past.

Last time, Chuck also promised her that they would go to Floriland together. However, after he went there, he had ignored her. Both of them then agreed that that time they went today wouldn't count towards their promise.

However, Regine never contacted him. Chuck thought that she had forgotten all about that matter. He didn't expect to meet her here in the United States.

"Why are you here?" Chuck asked.

"Beep beep!"

The car behind him honked and cursed at Chuck, "The lights have turned green. Why are you not driving?" Chuck knew that he was in the wrong since he had ignored her the last time. He decided to stop by the road and chat with her.

"Who is that person?"

In Regine's car, a pretty girl from the United States asked. The girl was as pretty as an elf, with fair skin and long legs. Even Regine, who used to be the campus belle, couldn't really compare to her beauty.

"He's my classmate." Regine curled his lips.

She came to the United States on a trip and had thought about asking Chuck to come with her because he had promised her. However, Regine had been thinking about it for a long time. The last time he went to Floriland, he had hurt her deeply.

She didn't dare to invite Chuck. If he agreed, he probably wouldn't care about her. It would be meaningless.

Since her relatives had emigrated to the United States and was planning a birthday party, she thought of just coming over to relax for a couple of days. Coincidentally, Chuck was here too!

There were also two yellow-skinned beauties in Regine's car.

Regine's beautiful eyes were fixed on Chuck. Back then, in Central City's bar, she was infatuated by Chuck's muscles. Taking a closer look now, he seemed to have become buffer.

Regine's heart started to race.

"What kind of classmate is he to make you blush?" Her friend asked.

"Nothing," Regine pretended nothing was wrong.

Elise, who was the driver, asked, "Do you like him?"

"I..." Regine did not even know. However, when she saw Chuck all of a sudden, she was stunned.

"I advise you not to like him. Foreign men are jerks," Elise scoffed as she looked at Chuck, who parked in front of her.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 551

Elise hated foreign men very much. They were not only irresponsible, but also weak and thin. She learned boxing and there was no foreign student who could defeat her at school.

A foreign man in her school was synonymous with being weak!

"Don't say that," Regine sighed.

"Why not? Regine, all the foreign men we met while we were studying in the United States were not qualified," Another foreign friend of Regine also agreed.

"That's right. In our school, no foreign man can beat me. I could fight with five or six of them all alone. I'll invite him later to see if he has the courage for it!" Elise mocked.

The men from the United States were strong and the men from foreign countries were thin. It was a vast difference!

"Don't, I know you're very strong, but don't do that," Regine was shocked.

Elise was really strong. Regine had witnessed her fighting three men from the United States that tried to gang up on her.

"Why not? You are my friend. I have the responsibility to help you test him. What do you want with a man who can't give you a sense of security?" Elise asked.

"Don't be like this." Regine was speechless.

"Regine, what do you like this man for? He's so thin and unmanly. I will definitely not fall for this kind of man, even if he was given to me as a gift," Elise said solemnly.

"Sigh," Regine's thoughts were in a mess. She was uncertain if she liked him or not, it's only her feelings. Previously at the bar, she didn't realize it was Chuck and went to flirt with him.

She was so ashamed afterwards that she even dreamed of Chuck for a few days. Hence, she wanted Chuck to accompany her to Floriland for a vacation.

Later, they lost contact and didn't meet with each other for a long time. Her feelings for him definitely faded. However, she didn't expect to suddenly meet Chuck here on a vacation.

It was an indescribable yet amazing surprise. It was wonderful to meet someone she knew in the United States.

In a way, she felt amazed. Was this a surprise for her from Chuck?

Elise stopped her car next to Chuck's and looked at his car. It wasn't half bad, but the man himself was not.

Men from foreign countries were too weak.

Regine and the others got out of the car. Chuck followed suit.

Black Rose who followed afar witnessed everything. She stopped and observed closely from a distance.

"Why did you come to the States?" Regine asked.

"Uhm, I guess I had personal issues to deal with." Chuck did not want to disclose that he was actually here for revenge.

"Well then, let me introduce someone. These are my good friends in the United States. This is..." Regine tried introducing them by first pointing at Elise. However, Elise didn't want a weak man like Chuck to get to know her.

"You don't need to introduce me to him. Can you speak

the United States accent?" Elise asked.

"Elise, don't be like this." Regine whispered in the United States accent. Although her United States accent was not as good as Yvette's, it was still acceptable.

Elise suggested, "I'll help you test him out."

"Alright, but please don't fight with him. You're too strong." Regine did not want her friend to beat Chuck up on their first meeting.

That would be impolite!

Chuck had some muscles, but those were probably the results from his training. Training and engaging in real fights were two different things.

She witnessed with her own two eyes how Elise fought a foreign man physically similar to Chuck who begged for mercy after a few moves.

He didn't even have the strength to fight back!

If they fought, Chuck would probably end up like that too!

"It's fine. I'll stop when necessary. First, I'll challenge him. If he's willing to fight, then I'll beat him to the ground and stop. If he's not willing to, then it just goes to show that he has no guts. You can't desire and fall for a timid man like him. He won't be able to protect you properly like that! Or should it be the other way round, and we should be the one protecting him?" Elise questioned.

"No, that's not it," Regine explained. There weren't that many bad people in this world.

"Listen to me, don't worry." Elise had already walked up to Chuck.

Chuck answered her previous question about the American accent and said, "I know a bit of it." It wasn't

really a big deal. After all, learning things took time and patience!

He believed in himself that he would be able to speak the United States accent fluently, as long as he was given some time.

However, Chuck felt that it wouldn't take long before he could master the language. After all, Yvette was a professional teacher.

Elise asked, "Can you understand what I'm saying?"

"I'll try." said Chuck as he nodded.

"Okay, I challenge you to a fight," Elise said bluntly.

She hated weaklings. Chuck looked so weak and useless that he could be knocked down with one punch.

She didn't feel a sense of security at all standing in front of Chuck, who felt more like a piece of trash rather than a living being.

Chuck couldn't understand what she said. He could only ask Regine, "What did she say?"

Regine heaved a sigh of relief and lied, "She said you're good."

Chuck smiled and said, "Thank you."

Elise frowned. Was he playing dumb?

"I said I want to fight with you, do you understand? You're just pretending, aren't you? You coward! Do you not know how to accept a challenge politely?" Elise shook her head.

What did Regine see in this man?

If he didn't want to fight, then he could just admit it! There was no reason he should act like a fool, unless he really was one.

"Regine, what did she say?" Chuck didn't understand what she was saying.

"It doesn't matter. Where are you going?" Regine laughed dryly and forcefully changed the topic.

"I'm just looking around." That was indeed his intention coming out today.

"Great! If you have nothing to do, why don't you come with me? It's my relative's birthday today." Regine invited him to join her.

If they were able to meet in such a large country, didn't that mean they had some sort of chemistry between them?

Regine thought that she should try getting together with Chuck.

Chuck looked at her. She was very beautiful today. Girls from the United States were all very sexy. Since Regine was in the United States, she had followed their fashion and dressed nicely. Her curvy figure and long legs were extremely eye-catching.

Chuck didn't think that it was a big deal, so he agreed.

"Well, you can drive and follow behind our car." Regine was delighted. Since Chuck promptly accepted her invitation, did that mean he liked her too?

"Okay." Chuck got in the car and followed them.

He was thinking of checking if there was anything worth investing in. If there was one, he could have Patricia come there and help him establish his own business empire.

In the car, Elise scoffed disdainfully, "I can't believe you fell in love with a wimp! He's trash for not accepting my challenge. How could you fall in love with such a weakling?"

Elise couldn't understand.

She didn't like him at all as he had no guts.

"That's enough," Regine sighed.

Elise drove the car and pestered, "Tell me, what did he say?"

"He said he doesn't want to fight." That was the only thing Regine could say. After all, she couldn't tell her that he didn't want to fight, could she?

It was almost certain that Chuck was going to be trampled on badly. Regine didn't want to see that happen.

"If he doesn't want to, it just means that he doesn't have the courage. The person you like is just like a timid mouse who's still trying to act cool," Elise teased her.

As a friend, she was not laughing at Regine. Instead, she wanted Regine to stop falling for Chuck who was scared to even accept a fair challenge to fight. What was the difference between a man like him and a mouse?

There was none!

Who the hell did he think he was!

Regine sighed, unable to rebut whatever Elise had said.

Elise continued to act like a matchmaker and suggested, "Regine, I'm giving you this piece of advice. Since you've come here, I'll introduce you to a local guy who's a hundred times better than the one you like!"

It was something she should do since Regine had come from afar. She had the responsibility to show her what a real man looked like!

Only men from the United States could be considered men. As for the rest? Haha, they were just pitiful rodents!

"I don't want to." Regine was not here to look for a


boyfriend. When she looked out of the window, Chuck was already following them.

"Why not? Men should not be like him. He couldn't even accept my challenge. What kind of man is he?" Elise scoffed.

Regine didn't know how to retort Elise's accusations. Chuck was not as strong or tall as men here, but he was still a man.

"No, he is a man," Regine responded.

Elise announced proudly, "If he is a man, then he should accept my challenge. I'll knock him down with one punch!"

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 552

He had to accept the challenge merely because he was a man?

Regine sighed for the umpteenth time. Chuck didn't know how to fight, so how would he accept the challenge?

He wasn't that stupid to let Elise knock him down with one punch.

If that was the case, he would've never wanted to follow them to her relative's party. After all, it would be shameful to hear of a man being beaten up by a woman!

"Enough of that," Regine sighed.

Elise clicked her tongue, "When we arrive, I'll introduce you to a guy from the United States to let you know how a real man looks like."

This was her responsibility as a good friend. They were all women, and as friends, she wanted to introduce real men to Regine.

She had to know the truth.

Regine shrugged. There was no point trying to change Elise's mind now.

They arrived at the venue, which was a hotel. There were a lot of luxury cars in the parking lot. It seemed that Regine's relatives were as wealthy as her.

Chuck followed behind them. He looked back and found that Black Rose had driven in too, but did not get out of the car. She was simply observing the situation nearby.

She didn't care much. She could follow Chuck wherever he went.

Chuck gave Black Rose a call.

Black Rose frowned and answered, "What's the matter?"

"Let's go in together. There is food inside." Chuck said.

They were there for the food anyways.

"You don't have to bother about me. Just do whatever you want to do." Black Rose hung up the phone. A hamburger would do for her. Since a fast food outlet was nearby, she could just go there and grab it.

She had never eaten foreign food, but it was spicy and she didn't like it. Hamburgers and fries were still the best.

Chuck shrugged. He was probably overstepping his boundaries. She was hired by his mother to protect him, so maybe he would just leave her alone.

"Chuck, this way." Regine waved at him.

Chuck walked over to them. Since it was Regine's relative's birthday, shouldn't he prepare a gift? It wouldn't look good if he just walked in to eat, would it?

He walked over to Regine and told her about his concern. Regine shook her head and laughed, "I invited you over for a meal, not to present her some gifts. There's no need for that."

Chuck was a little embarrassed. He decided to leave right after eating.

"Alright."

Chuck and Regine went in, but he found that Elise seemed a little unhappy with him. What was the reason? He hadn't offended her, had he?

She had a particularly good figure and was pretty curvaceous, having the youthful vigor of a beautiful girl from the United States. In a sense, she was similar to Regine since they were both younger than twenty

years old, but Chuck didn't pay her much attention.

"Your friend doesn't like me, does she?" Chuck asked. Nothing happened between them, as far as he was concerned.

"No, it's fine. It's part of her nature," Regine hurriedly explained. She did not want Chuck and Elise to get into a fight.

With that, Chuck shrugged and dismissed it, "Oh, I guess I'm just overthinking it."

"Chuck, have you learned Taekwondo before?" Regine asked. It was likely that he had never learnt martial arts before judging by his body size. However, he was probably working out a lot.

"No, why should I learn that?"

Regine sighed. As expected, Chuck wasn't even familiar with fighting, not to mention being in actual combat. If he were to really fight with Elise just now, he would definitely be knocked down with a single punch.

Fortunately, she didn't translate whatever Elise said. Otherwise, Chuck would definitely be humiliated.

"I've been learning something else instead."

"Really?" Regine was pleasantly surprised. There was still hope. What did he learn? Karate?

"Yeah, I'm serious."

"What did you learn? Karate?"

"No. The first thing I learned was running, exercising and push-ups to improve my stamina..." Chuck talked about his daily training routine.

"Oh, that's it? Um, let's not talk about this anymore. Come on, let's go in," Regine was disappointed. That was what he meant.

Wasn't this just normal exercises?

If that was true, Chuck was definitely no match to her friend.

"Okay." Chuck was a little hungry and wanted to go in to eat.

However, Chuck still thought that Elise who was walking in front of him had a perfect figure and long legs.

They entered the hotel together. This was part of Chinatown, and the hotel was renovated traditionally. At the entrance, there were even ushers on standby to receive the gifts that were brought.

Elise took out a red packet and handed it to the usher. Regine and her two other friends also wrote down some wishes for the star of the day.

Regine handed a red packet along with a gift card to the ushers.

That was her birthday gift to her relative.

Since Regine said it was unnecessary, Chuck didn't plan to give anything. In fact, he came out in a hurry and didn't even bring his wallet out. The only thing on him was his cell phone.

When the usher noticed that Chuck wasn't planning to present any gifts, he immediately displayed a scornful look.

How could a traditional foreigner not understand this rule?

Was he just pretending?

"Regine, why is your friend like this? He didn't even put in some good wishes? Isn't he being too petty?" Regine's friends started to mock Chuck.

That was true, he should have written something. Didn't he understand simple etiquette?

Another friend ridiculed, "That's right, he is driving a

luxurious car, but he doesn't even understand this rule. Is he pretending to be a fool? I heard that many people drive luxurious cars but can't fork out a few hundred dollars. Is he that kind of person?"

"No, there's no need for him to give anything," Regine tried to explain.

Even Elise was not satisfied. She was not from the same culture background, but even she was mindful of such acts. How could he, a foreigner, not know this?

Not only was he a weakling, he was also so stingy! Did he even dare to call himself a man anymore?

"Why is it not necessary? Could it be that he's just here for the food?"

"Just look at him. He's not even pretending to give something! I can't bear this kind of person. Just look at me! I'm forking out part of my living expenses just to give a proper present, but what about him? That's so ungentlemanly of him! Regine, are you blind? Why would you like such a person? He is timid and a penny-pincher. What's the use of liking a guy like him? If I were you, I wouldn't even spare him a second glance."

Both of Regine's friends chimed in one after another, expressing their dissatisfaction towards Chuck.

Who did he think he was?

They had forked out money for a gift, enabling them to enjoy a meal for one. Why was Chuck able to eat here without at least giving the star of the day a gift?

"Sigh, I'll give an extra present." Regine could not bear to listen to her friends any longer.

"We don't want you to do it. He should do it." The both of them stopped her.

Elise spoke, "Yes, Regine. As a foreign man, he has chosen to forget this intentionally. Such a person is not

worth befriending. Just let him leave."

After he left, she'd introduce a guy to Regine later!

"No, I'll talk to him. You all can go in first." Regine was really conflicted. There was nothing that she could do.

"No, I want to witness him take out the money. I hate people who try to hop on the bandwagon for free."

The three girls stared at Chuck intensely.

Regine heaved a deep sigh and walked up to Chuck. She stammered, "Um... Let's go in."

"Alright, I'm hungry too." Chuck said as he entered the room.

"Wait a minute!" Regine's two foreign friends walked over and stopped them.

Chuck was stunned. He asked, "What's the matter?"

"Wendy, Queenie, don't." Regine stopped them in a hurry.

"Why not? I don't care, I'm going to tell him off. Hey you, don't you know common courtesy? It's a birthday party, so why aren't you giving the person anything?" A black-haired girl shouted at him rudely.

Another beauty sneered, "Yes, why don't you present the person with something? Did you forget? If so, you're welcome for the reminder."

"Oh um, I'm sorry, I didn't bring my wallet with me today." Chuck waved his hand awkwardly.

He only had his phone with him.

"Can you give me another reason? If you don't want to give anything, just say it. Why the excuse?"

Regine's two friends shot him disdainful looks. He had to be the kind of person who drove a luxury car yet did not even have a few hundred dollars on him.

"Let's not talk about this anymore. Just go." Regine was

annoyed.

She knew Chuck had the money, so he definitely did not bring his wallet.

"I want to see how shameless he is to enjoy the food without paying a single cent. Hmph, let's go in first."

"Okay, I don't want to sit with him."

Everyone including Elise entered the room. Elise also shot him a scornful glance. With no guts and no money, was Regine really blind? It was fine since Elise was sure Regine would immediately dump Chuck once she introduced someone better to Regine. What was the use of having a useless boyfriend like him?

"Chuck, I'm sorry. My friends..." Regine apologized profusely.

"It's okay." It didn't matter to Chuck. Chuck wouldn't want to be angry on such a joyous day. He was the one who was at fault here.

He continued, "I'll call someone to bring some money here now."

"No need. Let's go in and eat." Regine said, shaking her head. Chuck shrugged. Since Regine was fine with it, he would just follow her inside for a meal.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)

Chapter 553

Chuck and Regine entered the hall and Regine brought her over to her friends' table. Chuck instinctively felt that tonight's party would be interesting. He would definitely eat more since he was starving.

"Don't sit here."

"Yes, I won't be able to eat anymore if I were to eat together with a penny-pincher." Both of the foreign friends said in front of Chuck sarcastically.

So what if Chuck drove a luxury car?

With only a few pennies in his pocket, how could he be considered wealthy?

Also, only fake billionaires would be like him and pretend not to understand common courtesy!

Furthermore, he said he 'didn't bring his wallet with him'. How could he come up with such an excuse?

"Hey, it's just a meal!" Regine was slightly angry. Her friends had gone too far today.

One of her friends scoffed, "Just a meal? I was generous enough to pay for a gift and I refuse to sit with someone like him. Regine, are you going to make me lose my appetite?"

"He said that he didn't bring his wallet out," Regine explained.

"Well, no one's going to believe such a lame excuse! He just doesn't want to pay. Why are you trying to explain for him? Why do you want to side with him?"

Regine struggled to clear up the misunderstanding, "Wendy, he really is wealthy. He just really didn't bring his wallet out today,"

"Oh, if he's rich then make him give some money! He can't even do that. How can such a stingy person be rich?" Wendy shook her head and said disdainfully. She couldn't believe it!

Wealthy people did not behave this way, and they definitely were not like Chuck.

He didn't give a red packet, yet he still had the guts to come in and eat. Why was Regine trying to help him talk his way out?

His excuse about not bringing his wallet along made Wendy want to laugh.

Regine sighed. Her friends just didn't want to listen to her.

"Regine, sit here. Tell him to take a seat elsewhere," Elise pulled Regine's hand and had her sit next to her.

She didn't want to see Chuck.

His mere presence made her lose her appetite.

"Don't be like this. You're my friends, and so is he. You..." Regine was really pissed.

Elise had no choice but to compromise. What else could she do? She didn't want to make things difficult with her good friend over someone like Chuck. She would introduce to her a guy later!

The other two foreign friends looked at Chuck with scorn. How could this person be so thick-skinned?

Hmph, if it weren't for Regine, they would never allow him to sit there with them.

"Chuck, please don't mind them. They're always like that. Please sit, the banquet is about to begin," Regine told Chuck.

She was speechless that her three friends didn't like him.

Actually Chuck had tried to sit somewhere else just now, but all the seats were full. He had no choice but to sit here. He sighed. It was just a meal, so he would let it go.

When the dishes were served, Chuck was really hungry and immediately dug into his food. Regine was worried that he would be embarrassed to get food, so she kept serving him food on his plate.

Chuck was really embarrassed and said, "You don't have to."

"No way, you're hungry, aren't you? Come on, eat this." Regine grabbed some food for him and placed it on his platter.

One of her friends protested, "Regine, why are you like this? We still have to eat. I paid for this meal."

Only three dishes were served, but Regine had already given Chuck such a big portion.

"Have you not eaten before? You eat like you've never tried such delicacies before! You must be a worthless country bumpkin. No wonder you didn't try to present any cash gifts and came in shamelessly for the food. You must've never tried such delicious food before!"

Chuck looked at her and didn't say anything. He was minding his own business and enjoying the meal.

"Don't pretend to be rich, loser. My appetite is gone just looking at you."

"Sigh, people nowadays are so thick-skinned that they can do anything. How do people like him even survive abroad?"

"Who knows? I don't have much appetite now, but people who didn't pay are happily eating. Why should we not eat when we paid for this? We deserve the food while he? He's just eating sneakily."

"You're right. Let's eat quickly. Since we paid, we'd better eat much more than him."

The three girls didn't care about anything else. They looked down on Chuck and ate immediately, refusing to give him a chance to get near the food. The moment he stretched out his chopsticks, they would definitely snatch the food in front of him away.

Chuck didn't care because Regine kept serving him food anyways.

When he finished his meal, he put down his bowl and chopsticks in satisfaction.

Someone looked at Chuck and questioned discontentedly, "He's finally done! Look, he's finished almost one third of the food on the table. Has he never eaten anything in his life?"

"It must be. I don't even have enough to eat. I wouldn't want to eat together with such a person anymore. This is my worst banquet experience."

"Me too. How uncivilised! He only cares about eating his own portion. After he finishes all the dishes, what are we going to eat?"

Several people muttered softly, evidently in dissatisfaction.

In truth, they were just busy taking pictures of their food. Other people had to eat too, so there was nothing wrong with it.

Chuck didn't pay attention to them. He was joining dinner, not an argument.

"Guys, hold on. I'm going to talk to my relatives." Regine wanted to bring Chuck along.

However, Chuck was reluctant.

Regine didn't want Chuck to be questioned by her

relatives either. It would be extremely awkward for the both of them.

Chuck shrugged.

Before leaving the table, Regine turned to her three friends and pleaded, "Guys, please don't say nonsense, okay?"

The three of them didn't respond.

It was only then that Regine left to greet her own relatives. This was something that she had to do. She had traveled thousands of miles to this place just to attend this party after all.

Chuck sat down and drank some tea while waiting for Regine. He decided he would leave after Regine came back.

His initial plan was to come out for some fresh air, and not a meal anyways.

"Why hasn't he left yet? Why is he still here? Does he still want another meal?"

"Of course. It's not easy to find a place where you can have a free meal. Wouldn't you also take advantage of this opportunity to have a few more bites?"

"Shh, don't be so loud. What if he says bad things about us to Regine later?"

"What's there to be afraid of? He doesn't understand the United States accent, does he? Even if I were to scold him now, he probably wouldn't know."

"That's true. Look at how arrogant he is. Sigh, when did Regine's standard fall so low?"

"Who knows? Maybe Regine saw how pitiful he was and took pity on him, therefore forcing herself to like him? Don't you know that Regine is a kind person?"

Three girls were talking in the United States accent.

Right then, the waiter came with desserts.

"Ah, there are desserts."

"Great. Let's take them quickly so he doesn't have a chance. We won't be able to eat any if he takes them."

The girls, including Elise, ate the desserts out of fear that Chuck would take more.

Chuck didn't want to eat it at first because he was full. However, the dessert was a traditional dessert from his home country, and it was very delicious. He thought that it would be good if he could let Black Rose try it.

After all, she had been protecting him.

With that, Chuck asked a waiter for a container, took a piece of dessert and put it in.

"Oh my god, I can't stand it. He even packed the food up? He has already eaten so much but he's trying to take it home with him? My god."

"Who cares? See, he's gone, isn't he?"

"That's true. Nice, we don't need to see him anymore! He should've left earlier."

The two girls, including Elise, were happy about Chuck's absence. On the other hand, Chuck ignored them, packed the desserts and went out. Since Black Rose was just outside, he could just pass them to her as a sign of goodwill.

"I hope he leaves quickly. Wait, but what should we say if Regine comes back later? Will Regine think that we drove him away?"

"What are you afraid of? Just say that he left on his own."

"I bet Regine will be happy even if he's gone."

The three girls chattered away noisily.

Chuck came out of the hotel and looked around. He walked straight over towards Black Rose's car.

Black Rose stopped him coldly, "What are you doing? Don't approach me, what if others find out!"

He could likely blow her cover if he did!

"It'll be fine," Chuck shrugged.

"If you need anything, just give me a call." She narrowed her eyes at him unhappily.

"I can't because I want to pass you this. Here, it's a traditional green bean cake from my home country. It's very delicious." Chuck put it in her car and left.

Black Rose was even more pissed off when Chuck left. She didn't want to eat this. She had already eaten a hamburger.

She took a deep breath to calm down, her anger slowly dissipating. Now that she was calmer, what was with the green bean cake? Was there really such a thing?

She stared at the container. There really seemed to be something inside, and it smelled pretty good. Black Rose hesitated for a while before opening it. She had never seen this sort of dessert before.

Black Rose was doubtful. Was Chuck sure that this was delicious? Was it even edible?

She grabbed it with her bare fingers and took a small bite, her eyes widening after tasting it. Black Rose was amazed, "It's sweet, how did they make it? ... It's quite delicious..."

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)