

Chapter 663

"By the way, what do you want to eat?" Chuck ran over and asked.

"It's up to you."

Black Rose was fine with anywhere, but she wanted to eat the cake Chuck had given her last time.

"I don't eat hamburgers," Chuck didn't want to eat that. Instead, he was craving some oriental food tonight. Speaking of which, one of his mother's restaurants was nearby, so he could just go there.

There were all kinds of food.

"I've already said that I don't mind," Black Rose said angrily.

Chuck grumbled under his breath and drove to this place with Black Rose.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the restaurant. Chuck looked at the menu and ordered three dishes. Then, he passed the menu to Black Rose and asked her to order.

"How many times do I have to repeat myself? I don't mind eating anything!"

Black Rose looked icy.

"Don't be angry. Why are you angry when you're having a meal?" Chuck was speechless.

"It's not my fault! You're the one who's so noisy!"

"I want this and that too. That'll be enough," Chuck ordered two more dishes at random and instructed the waiter to prepare the dishes.

"Young Master, Miss Betty said there is fresh seafood today. Would you like to have that as well?" The waiter asked with a smile.

When Chuck came to the restaurant, Betty had already contacted the restaurant in advance.

"Not for today. I'm hungry. Please hurry up and serve us the five dishes," Chuck said.

"Okay. Please wait a moment, Young Master," With that, the waiter went to the kitchen.

After a while, the food was served.

Chuck started to eat immediately. Meanwhile, Black Rose was a lot more refined. She ate silently. Since she did not eat in the morning, she enjoyed the food a lot.

Having hamburgers daily was just too monotonous. A change of taste was enjoyable once in a while.

After dinner, the waiter asked politely, "Young Master, the pastries have already been prepared for you. I will serve them to you now."

"What kind of pastries are there?"

"There's cake," The waiter answered.

"Cake?" Chuck was stunned and asked, "Black Rose, do you want this?"

Black Rose was perplexed. Of course she wanted it. It tasted amazing!

However, she was too embarrassed to say it out loud.

"Forget it, you threw away the ones I gave you last time. If you don't like cake, so let's eat something else," Chuck helped her make a decision.

"Why the trouble? I'm fine with cake," Black Rose grumbled.

Was he a fool?

"Well, okay," Of course, Chuck had no objection to that. He always thought that the cakes here were delicious.

"Young Master, please wait a minute. I'll send it over right away," The waiter smiled and went back to the kitchen.

In less than a minute, a plate full of delicious cakes was brought over.

"Here you are," Chuck said as he handed a piece of cake to Black Rose.

"No. I'll take it myself," Black Rose pushed away Chuck's hand. She took a piece herself and took a bite. It still tasted delicious like before.

It really tasted scrumptious.

Chuck didn't care too much. He ate a few pieces and left the rest for Black Rose.

Unexpectedly, she finished all of them. Chuck was shocked and asked, "Is it delicious??"

"It's just so-so," Black Rose had a blank expression on her face.

"Do you regret it?"

"Regret what?" Black Rose frowned.

"Didn't you say that you threw away the cake I brought you last time? If you had known that it was so delicious, you wouldn't have done it," Chuck laughed.

"Why are you talking so much? Let's go back," Black Rose snorted indifferently.

Chuck shrugged.

They came out of the restaurant. Black Rose asked, "Is Sophia trying to go against Karen?"

Otherwise, why would she come over to meet the Oatkers?

"No, she won't," Chuck shook his head. He wasn't sure before, but now that he and Sophia had accidentally slept together, he knew that Sophia wouldn't go against his mother. She wouldn't want to do so because she wouldn't want to be his opponent.

After all, she promised him, didn't she?

Black Rose didn't say much.

At the thought of Sophia, Chuck sighed. This time, it didn't happen like that time with Quinn. Instead, he had ended up being comforted by a woman unexpectedly. He was taken by surprise.

Yet, he was also aware that Sophia had more bark than bite. In fact, she was quite gentle.

When she comforted Chuck just now, he could feel the tender kindness she possessed.

Without giving that further thought, Chuck went straight home with Black Rose following behind him.

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Splash!

Sophia was engulfed from head to toe in a torrent of water.

In the bathroom, Sophia let the cold water wash over her. After a long, long time, she finally came out of the bathroom.

She sat on the sofa, absent-minded. Her mind was in a mess.

How could this have happened?

It was just a dream. She should just forget about it!

However, why couldn't she?

Sophia was startled, uncomfortable and confused.

Ding!

Just then, her phone started ringing.

This pulled Sophia back to her senses and she answered it.

"Master Sophia, I have shot down the woman you ordered. Her body has also been disposed of without leaving any traces!"

"Very well! Where's her brother?" Sophia's beautiful eyes were glistening with a slight hint of anger. She must not let anyone else know about this matter.

"Her younger brother was killed by Black Rose. Master Sophia, what should I do now?"

A light flashed in Sophia's beautiful eyes as she inquired, "How's the Oatkers doing now?"

"Karen Lee is just too strong. She has forced the Oatkers into grave

danger!"

"Danger? I'll make it even more dangerous for them then. Blow up all the companies of the Oatker family!" Sophia ordered coldly.

"Master Sophia, this... please think twice about doing so!" Her subordinate was shocked. Were they going to get involved in this feud?

"Of course I have. Blow up their companies!" Sophia ordered.

"Yes. Please be rest assured. Your wish is my command."

"Go ahead then!"

After that, she hung up the phone. Sophia was emotionless and indifferent. If it wasn't because of the incident that just happened, she wouldn't have wanted to deal with the Oatker family. However, it was different now. An eye for an eye: since they had managed to piss her off, she was determined to eradicate them!

Right after her bout of rage, Sophia fell into confusion once again. She muttered mindlessly, "I can't believe I was with Chuck..."

She just couldn't believe him.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Elise pushed the door open and came in. She was astonished to see Sophia's confused expression.

"Nothing's wrong," Sophia came back to her senses and resumed drying her wet hair.

"Mom, let me help you," Elise came over and helped her mother.

"Have you finished learning?" Sophia asked.

"Of course not! I'm going to defeat Chuck and teach him a lesson. Therefore, I have to learn more. I want to surprise him!" Elise announced confidently.

She had found a particularly powerful combat expert who was teaching her how to fight. She had to defeat Chuck, and that was her goal.

If she vanquished Chuck, Chuck's impression towards her would change.

"Elise, why do you want to teach him a lesson? He saved your life," Sophia shook her head and asked seriously.

"Is this his way of rescuing people? He didn't even show up after knocking someone out cold. Instead, he even ran away without making sure I was safe. Who saves people like that?" Elise snorted.

However, when she thought of this occasionally, she would feel a bit happy.

She was pleased with his heroic act of saving her. Although the situation was not so ideal, she did not mind it much.

"He still saved you. Why are you so rude to him" Sophia reprimanded her daughter.

"Mom, why are you speaking up for him today?" Elise pouted. She found it slightly hard to believe.

Her mother always disliked Chuck. Why was she suddenly speaking up for him now?

There was no reason to!

"I-I'm not speaking up for him. Those are totally different things," Upon hearing Elise's words, Sophia was a bit flustered. However, she quickly calmed down and explained.

"I know, but I don't really want to teach him a lesson. I just want to defeat him," Elise was adamant.

She didn't really think too deeply of her mother's emotions. Likewise, she wouldn't really relate the fact that Chuck had done it with her mother.

There was no reason to think so.

"Good then."

"Mom, why did you speak up for him?" Elise was more curious about this. What was going on?

"I'm not."

"You are," Elise insisted.

"No, I'm not. Really," In truth, Sophia didn't really sound convincing. In such a situation, she unconsciously spoke up for Chuck.

Perhaps it was because she felt guilty!

More importantly, she did not want to see Elise hurt Chuck again.

Startled, Elise asked, "Mom, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine."

Sophia shook her head and secretly sighed. Then, she said to Elise seriously, "Elise, I won't object to the fact that you want to train and learn combat moves. However, I'm cooperating with Chuck now. He's our business partner. You're not allowed to do anything to him. Can you promise me this?"

"Mom, you..." Elise was shocked and explained, "Mom, I didn't want to do anything to him. I just want to win over him."

"Right. That's good then," Sophia felt much more at ease as well.