

Chapter 642

"Kill them!"

Loomis ordered coldly.

It was as if he was the grim reaper, announcing the death of both Chuck and Willa.

Instantly, the ten men moved.

All their fists were headed towards the two of them.

Chuck pulled Willa behind him, protecting her. She had already been hurt, so how could he allow her to help him?

It was one against ten.

However, Chuck was not afraid!

On the other hand, Willa couldn't bear to let Chuck fight alone.

Therefore, she immediately stood out to fight.

The two of them were fearless even when facing ten combat experts!

At that moment, the fierce battle broke out!

The atmosphere heated up!

These ten people worked together seamlessly. Everyone who had managed to be employed into the Yeager family had been chosen carefully and had gone through various trials and screening processes to be chosen.

There were no weaklings amongst the bodyguards of the Yeager family!

Once they started throwing out punches, both Willa and Chuck would definitely be defeated.

"Hmph!" Loomis watched the fight as he stood by the side.

The Yeager family members watched on cruelly, admiring the exciting fight that was taking place right before their very eyes.

Loomis let out a sinister laugh.

"Willa, I've been kind enough to save you, yet you rejected me. If that's the case, go to hell!" He thought.

Meanwhile, there was a subtle change in Adriana's expression.

The little expectation in her heart turned into anger.

Chuck Cannon!

Was he blind?

Adriana was right here. Couldn't he see her?

Beg her for help then!

Under such circumstances, the only possibility for him to survive was if he begged Adriana for help!

He should do it quickly! Now!

Adriana would be able to save him with just a single word.

However, Chuck didn't even spare a glance towards Adriana. Her gaze soon froze as her expression darkened.

Chuck really let her down!

She wanted to see how long he could last. Eventually, he would come running back to her for sure!

After all, she was the only one who could save him now!

Nelson felt great delight upon seeing that Adriana had yet to stand up for Chuck. This was great. Chuck was getting beaten up!

Haha!

He laughed to himself, absolutely overjoyed.

He admired the fight before his eyes without missing a single scene.

He was looking forward to seeing how long Chuck could last!

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"Oh f*ck, I can't take it anymore..."

In the dark room, someone spat as they stood up.

He turned to look at Black Rose, who was tied up.

Black Rose was too beautiful, especially when she was passed out.

"Stop it! Do you want to die? If Miss Adriana finds out, we're both finished!" The other man yelled.

It would mean death for them if either of them tried releasing their lustful desires onto Black Rose.

They should never act upon their own desires, especially since they knew the consequences of doing so.

His objection immediately calmed the former man down. It was true. If he did anything out of place, he would definitely be dead!

He shivered and shook his head, agreeing, "Fine, I won't touch her. By the way, she hasn't eaten or drunk for a few days. All this while, she's been unconscious. Did the boss exert too much force and kill her by

accident?"

"I don't think so. Don't frighten me. The young miss has taken a fancy to her and wants her to be her personal servant. If she dies, we're sitting ducks!"

"That's true. Let's go and have a look. She hasn't moved for a few days. She's probably just..."

"Okay, let's go."

The two walked over to Black Rose and checked on her, raising her head.

Black Rose hadn't moved or woken up in a few days, let alone eat or drink anything. No one would be able to withstand that.

Any sane person would think that something had happened!

The moment they raised her head...

Snap!

One of the men was shocked to find a searing pain on his finger. Black Rose had bitten down on it.

"Ah!" The man screamed in misery.

"What? Has she woken up a long time ago?" The other man was taken aback.

Thud!

Just as the other man was screaming in agony, Black Rose had forced herself to stand up. As the top assassin, she had some tricks hidden up her sleeve!

In fact, Black Rose had woken up a day ago.

She had secretly cut the rope with a blade, but the rope was too thick. It took a while before she could finally cut herself free.

Black Rose kicked one of the men on his chest. With a loud crack, his ribs were broken. All of her pent-up anger had been released with one kick.

"Ah!"

Swiftly, she then used the blade she hid in her palm to cut the man's throat!

The man was shocked. How could he have been finished off in mere seconds? Was this even possible?

To his shock, he was struggling to even breathe. He was surprised to find that he really was dying.

Only seconds had passed before the man fell eternally silent.

Meanwhile, Black Rose grabbed the chair and smashed it onto the other man's head.

Another wail was heard.

Everything had happened too fast.

"Ah!"

The man grabbed his head in pain, blood gushing out of his wound.

Bang!

Black Rose kicked at him angrily, breaking his ribs. The man was thrown back.

She walked over to him and aimed her bloody knife at his neck. The man trembled in fright, "Don't kill me..."

"Where did Chuck go?" Black Rose questioned coldly.

It had been a few days since she was knocked out cold. She was anxious, but there was no other way she could go about this. When she woke up, she immediately tried to find a way to free herself. The only thoughts on her mind now were if Chuck was ok.

"I don't know, I don't know," The man screamed in fear.

He was also a combat expert from the Whitlock family, but he didn't expect to be defeated by Black Rose so easily. He was appalled.

"Please don't kill me! I really don't know! Ah, I think the young miss took Chuck away by plane. I don't know where they went, and the young miss wouldn't tell me. Don't kill me, I even told him not to touch you, please don't... Ah..."

The man screamed. Black Rose had already ended him.

After that, she quickly stood up, fully alert now. She found a bottle of water and a hamburger, which she wolfed down. Then she found her mobile phone and her other belongings, including her gun.

Then, she rushed out.

There was no one outside, so she immediately called Karen.

Soon, the call was connected.

"This is Black Rose. Chuck has gone missing... I'm going to look for him now! He should have gone somewhere. One of Adriana Whitlock's men said that she took Chuck away by plane..."

Then, Black Rose hung up the phone. She had widened her eyes in surprise after Karen had told her something.

She searched around quickly and found a vacant helicopter. She knew how to operate a helicopter, so she quickly got on it and left.

Whirr! The helicopter rose steadily into the air.

Black Rose quickly headed somewhere.

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On the plane.

"Auntie, what happened?" Yvette was about to burst into tears from the sheer worry she felt for Chuck.

She hadn't been able to find out any traces of Chuck for a long time. She was exasperated - where on earth was he?

However, Karen had just received a phone call. Yvette had heard a voice that sounded like Black Rose!

"Black Rose said that Chucky was taken away by Adriana. I guess..." Karen suddenly trailed off.

Yvette's heart almost stopped upon hearing those words. What would happen to him?

Karen was silent for a few seconds before she ordered, "Betty, activate a secret satellite. I want to know where Adriana's plane is!!"

"But the secret satellite has just been released into the stratosphere and is still in the testing stage!"

Betty was also anxious, but there was no other way. All the best technology in Karen's company had been focused on producing the satellite.

It had only been successfully launched just recently into a rather unnoticeable part of the stratosphere. No one had found out about their plan.

However, it was still in the testing stage!

Could it really work?

"It'll be fine, do it!" Karen's gaze was cold.

"Yes!"

Betty immediately did so and made a call, ordering, "Activate the secret satellite!!"

Three minutes later, Betty heaved a sigh of relief and reported, "I found it. Adriana's plane passed through this canyon, but it is unknown what happened next..."

The signal of the satellite had been blocked, or in a way interfered with.

Hence, she could not monitor the whereabouts of the plane.

Karen stared at the place, a flash appearing in her gaze as she pointed, "Here, it's near the hidden family, the Yeager family!!"

"What? Adriana brought Chuck to the Yeager family? But why?" Yvette was shocked, and Betty was also dumbfounded.

Why on earth did Adriana bring him there?

"I think that there can only be one possibility, which is that the Yeager family managed to save Willa..." Karen deduced.

She had already known that Willa was probably saved by someone from the hidden family. However, she had never expected it to be the Yeager family. As of now, she had yet to discover the Yeager family's hideout!

Similarly, the Yeager family had no idea where Karen's technology company was as well as the research that was conducted there.

It was reasonable since there were bound to be things hidden from their opponents at their level!

"So you're saying that the young master followed Adriana to save Willa?" Betty was startled.

"Yes, that's probably it!" Karen narrowed her eyes...

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Meanwhile.

Inside a dark house, a man was laying on the sofa leisurely.

If Karen were here, she would be surprised to find that this very man was Chuck's father, Chadrick Cannon.

Someone knocked on the door.

Not a moment later, a woman came walking in. However, her features could not be properly made out in the dark.

"Young Master," Chadrick's subordinate, Silvia, greeted him as she lowered her head respectfully.

With a dismissive wave of his hand, Chadrick replied, "Stop calling me that. I haven't been home for a long while now. I'm not used to that title anymore..."

"I see. You've got something else on your mind, don't you?" The woman asked, her eyes gleaming a little as she looked up at him.

"Indeed," Chadrick nodded.

"I knew that you must have had other plans when you left home..."

"You know, I haven't seen you in a long while now..." Silvia continued as she steadily approached him.

"Don't come any closer. I'm married now, I have a wife," Chadrick warned, shaking his head.

Silvia paused at that and felt a little lost as she started to speak, "But Young Master, we grew up together! When we were younger, you even slept with me..."

"Stop it," Chadrick snapped, interrupting her.

Silvia lowered her head in submission at that. The light in her eyes dimmed.

"I've come back to look for my father. Is he in?" Chadrick asked, his tone turning grave.

"Oh, yes. He's home at the moment. Are you here to meet him in person?" Sylvia questioned. She was a little startled.

Chadrick shook his head, "That won't be necessary. I left since I was a child and have taken a number of risks to get here this time. There are too many spies from the other two families that I can handle..."

"Well, why are you here then?" Silvia couldn't work out why he was here.

"I wanted to ask my father for a personal favour. My son... may have gotten into some trouble," Chadrick said.

"You..." Silvia sputtered, her eyes nearly bulging out of her sockets from the shock.

"What?" Chadrick retorted indifferently.

"You shouldn't have feelings for Karen. The Old Master had only taken a fancy to her because of her potential. Apart from that, he doesn't care about her at all! I'm not sure if he'll agree to your request..." Silvia reminded him.

Hearing her words, Chadrick fell silent.

"Young Master, you left this house at a very young age. You know very well what the best course of action is, don't you? You've persevered for so long, so do you want to risk failing here? If the Old Master gives you a hand, won't the other two families find out?" Silvia continued.

Chadrick remained silent the whole time. He could still remember what his father had said to him when he first left home. Those parting words had imprinted themselves in his mind. He could recite them in his sleep if he had to.

For the sake of his family, he could give everything up.

His family was everything to him. He would do whatever it takes to keep it together.

That was what his father had told him at that time. The memory was still fresh in his mind.

"Young Master, if you bring this up to the Old Master, he will be enraged. Please, I can't bear to see you get yelled at," Silvia pleaded.

"So I really have to give up everything else for the sake of my family then?" Chadrick muttered bitterly.

"Alright, I understand. I won't come back until I've completed what's expected of me," Chadrick said as he stood up to leave.

Plucking up her courage, Silvia quickly rushed up to him and hugged him from behind, "Young Master, please stay a little bit longer. I've missed you so much..."

"Let go of me, I have a wife," Chadrick said quietly and was unmoved.

Upon hearing that, Silvia let out a small sigh and loosened her grip, "I'm sorry, Young Master. Forgive me..."

"Forget it," Chadrick said as he left.

With another sigh, Silvia left the room after him. She proceeded to walk through a corridor and stopped outside the door of a luxurious room before entering.

"Old Master, Young Master was here just now," Silvia informed.

A hoarse and old voice croaked.

"What did he want?"

"Young Master said that his son..." Silvia explained everything...

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Meanwhile, in the Yeager family's hall.

The atmosphere was filled with indiscernible tension.

It was time to enjoy the show.

Ten of the Yeager family's bodyguards were going to battle it out with Chuck and Willa!

It would be the excitement of the century.

It was almost guaranteed that Chuck and Willa would die miserably here today.

After all, they had trampled on the prestige of the Yeager family and would have to suffer the consequences.

Instantly, Chuck made his move.

He had been hit by a man and was forced to take a step back, heaving after the punch had landed on him.

The pain was immense.

Recently, he had been training and his combat skills had improved beyond belief. However, the bodyguards of the hidden family were extremely strong. They had probably been training a long time before this.

Their strengths were not something ordinary fighters could compare to.

Chuck had only been training for less than half a year. In addition, he had to fight ten people at once!

It was expected that Chuck would be unable to deal with it. Blood began to spill out of his mouth in the middle of the battle.

Four of the ten fighters had set their sights on Chuck, while Willa was left to deal with the other six.

Willa had voluntarily taken on more of them so that Chuck wouldn't suffer as much.

If she had not been injured prior to this, it wouldn't be a problem for her to take on ten people at one go. However, her head injury had not yet recovered. Hence, she was already hitting her limits.

Chuck coughed.

The coppery taste and smell of blood in his mouth were revolting.

Fortunately, his mother had given him this outfit. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to withstand the punches and kicks these guys were dishing out. They must have been trained in combat for decades!

"Chucky!" Willa cried out.

She was distressed to see Chuck hurt. She would make sure to keep him safe, even if it would cost her her life!

"I'm fine!"

Chuck shook his head. He could still withstand this!

The outfit his mother had provided him with was able to defend him against bullets, let alone all the punches that were headed his way. However, after multiple assaults, Chuck was starting to get worn down.

He would not be able to withstand the repeated punches and kicks any longer.

Chuck's combat talent was pretty stellar.

Both Karen and Willa thought so.

Even so, these people Chuck was facing had trained for decades! It was impossible for him to fight them.

"Fine? He's already puking blood! I've got to give it to him, he's pretty resilient, isn't he?" Someone mentioned coldly as they watched the battle unfold.

"I agree! I can't believe how fun it is to watch him get beaten up!"

Everyone laughed and carried on with their endless ridicule.

It was beyond satisfying.

Watching Chuck getting beaten, the anger in their hearts slowly subsided, making way for perverse glee.

Indeed, the Yeager Family was a well-known hidden family. To tell the truth, it had been a long while since they've enjoyed themselves this

much.

Chuck shot a cold glare at them. The arrogant looks they gave him made him simmer with rage.

"Crack!"

A man called Kaleb had aimed a flying kick at him.

The sheer strength of his kick was astounding!

Chuck did not show a hint of pain as he fought. He understood that true strength could only be obtained through actual combat.

As such, he decided that he would bear the pain and engrave it in his mind. Despite the numbing pain that showered his whole body, his determination to fight only grew exponentially.

So what if there were too many of them to handle? Chuck would still beat them up!

So what if they were more capable than him? Even if he lost, he would not back down from the fight.

Chuck's persistence was honestly pretty astounding.

"Chucky, be careful!" Willa exclaimed.

She thought Chuck would not be able to withstand the man's flying kick.

As such, Willa immediately ran over to him, worried for his safety.

"Auntie Logan, I can handle it!" Chuck insisted. He clenched his fist, twisting the ring on his finger.

The ring was made of a special metal given by his mother and weighed around 10kg. Chuck had been carrying it for a long while. He could use it as a weapon.

After the ring was twisted, spikes appeared on the edges of the ring.

They glimmered in the blinding light of the hall, as though announcing a miracle that was about to take place.

With that, Chuck threw out a punch with all of his strength.

He meant to block Kaleb's foot with his fists.

Meanwhile, Kaleb sneered at his audacity.

His kick could break even the toughest of stones! How could Chuck resist his attack with just his fist?

He was indeed a fool!

It was useless!

Kaleb would cripple Chuck in seconds with this one kick.

At the same time, the crowd burst into laughter at Chuck's foolishness.

Was he trying to block Kaleb with his fists?

Only a fool would make such a move!

A sneer appeared on Loomis' face as he scoffed, "What a dumb*ss! Well, I suppose it can't be helped. The Yeager family's bodyguards are really capable. Your hand will be crippled in seconds!"

Everyone assumed that Chuck would be thrown back some distance. They were almost certain that he would beg for mercy with a mouth full of blood.

After all, only a fool would combat a flying kick with their bare fists.

However, Chuck did not concede. Still, he held his fists out to defend himself against Kaleb's flying kick. Loomis chuckled maniacally, "Enjoy the taste of your crippled arm, you idiot!"