

Chapter 280

Oscar hauled Yvette out of the forest as she screamed, "Let go of me! Now!" Her eyes became crueler.

Chuck disappeared from her sight when she was chasing after him a while ago. Perhaps she did not run fast enough. However, she could not help feeling anxious. Where did he go?

Oscar snorted, "Humph, don't you know you've put me in serious trouble? No way would I let you go!" He then dragged her into a jeep.

Soon, they returned to the school.

Oscar pulled Yvette out of the car harshly. Yvette immediately examined the surroundings. Was this the school? Who was the person she was going to meet?

Could it be Karen?

Yvette instantly hid the emotions in her eyes as she thought about this possibility. She stopped resisting Oscar and followed him to a room. Before they entered the room, Oscar warned, "You'd better behave yourself, don't do anything stupid. If you cause me more trouble, I'm going to kill

everyone in your family."

Yvette glanced at him coldly as Oscar knocked on the door. Soon, someone from inside answered, "Come in."

It was a woman's voice.

Sure enough, it was Karen. Yvette could feel her fingers on something.

The door was pushed open before Yvette was dragged in. She saw a very charming woman who was wearing a set of camouflage clothes. Was she Karen?

The woman who controlled Chuck?

Yvette stared at her.

"President Lee, I have brought her here," Oscar muttered, his fingers quivering.

"Okay, thank you. Please excuse us," Karen replied calmly. Her voice did not sound intimidating at all.

Oscar breathed a sigh of relief. He knew very well that Karen would not harm him for no reason. His body slumped and lost its stiff posture as he left the room, feeling rest assured.

"Are you Karen Lee?" Yvette questioned.

"Yes, I am." Karen studied Yvette, saying, "You don't have to pretend to be innocent in front of me. I know that you've been through a lot. And, you have changed." She cleared her throat and added, "You are no longer the naive girl whom I know."

"Do you know me?" Yvette's eyes turned cold. A hint of ruthlessness flashed across her eyes.

"Of course, I do. Judging on your expression, it seems that you have no idea who I am. I supposed that man didn't tell you much about me. What does he say about me?"

Yvette blurted out, "You're controlling my husband."

"Oh, your husband?" Karen threw another glance at her as her lips curled into a smile. "Never did I control him, and never will I do that."

"I don't care. I want my husband back. Where is he now? Where did you hide him?" Yvette glared at Karen.

"I can tell that you really love Chucky. However, there's no way you two can stay together," Karen answered with a sigh. "Well, I respect Chucky's choice. At most, I would be angry and frustrated if he insists to be with you. However, your family will never react the same. They have made their stand

very clearly by sending you here."

"Stop addressing my husband that way!" Yvette stared at Karen.

Karen was taken aback. There was a moment of awkwardness. "Forget it. Since you're here, I'll tell you something. But in exchange, I want to see Chucky."

"What do you mean? You took my husband! Bring him out now." Yvette went closer to Karen.

Karen didn't move an inch. Her eyes were fixed on Yvette.

"I suppose I can't blame you for what you're doing now. In fact, it is pitiful to see you in this state." Karen sighed, "I understand that you hate the current situation now. But, I have to tell you the truth—you were never alone. Your family is hiding in the dark."

"My family?" Yvette frowned. She could not help but wonder the reason as to why her family never showed up in her childhood, that is if she really did have one.

"Yes, your family. A huge family." After a pause, Karen continued, "But, your family and I are holding grudges against each other."

"What on earth are you talking about?" Yvette stared at her, her eyes smoldering with flames of cruelty. "You're stalling for time, aren't you?"

"To me, at this moment, time is more precious than gold," Karen shook her head. "If you don't believe it, I can tell you..."

Yvette stood still, her fingers clutching tightly the capsule in her fist, contemplating the moment to crush it. She should never trust this woman, not even a word from her.

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Chuck's head was spinning. Images of him being knocked out by a man resurfaced on his mind. As he was following the instructions on the photo, an unknown man had appeared and hit him on the head. Without any strength to fight against him, Chuck slid into unconsciousness instantly.

He noticed that he was in a stuffy room with both his hands being chained up tightly. He attempted to free himself from the shackles instinctively but to avail. There was no way he could escape this room. After all, he was not a locksmith.

An old man was sitting opposite him, his eyes locked on Chuck.

"Where's Yvette?" Chuck asked calmly, without the slightest hint of fear in his voice. His heart could not help but ache as he knew this was the same place where Yvette was locked in. Why did this man lock Yvette in here?

"Yvette?" Levi snorted, "She is doing something that will enrage you."

Chuck frowned, "What do you mean?"

"Karen is your mother, isn't she? Don't you try to hide that fact from me!" Levi's eyes became bloodshot. "Let me tell you a story. Your mother, Karen murdered three sons of mine—three of them! A maleficent woman, she is. Don't you know about that?" Levi's wrinkled face was tinged with viciousness.

His mother had killed his sons? What on earth was this man babbling about? Chuck pondered upon Levi's words. There was no way Karen would murder people without any justifiable reasons.

"It meant that your sons deserved it," Chuck said.

Levi sneered, "They deserved it, huh? Shall we see how you quaver at your own death? Now that you're here, I will be the one who decides your fate. Your life now lies in my hands!"

"You would've killed me if you wanted to." This was the reason for Chuck's fearlessness. Levi could very well finish him off when he was unconscious a while ago.

Why would he wait until now?

Like a venomous snake, Levi glared at Chuck. He wanted to kill Chuck so badly to avenge his sons' deaths. However, he was no match for Karen's influence and status. If he laid a finger on Chuck, Karen would definitely uproot his family at once. No one in his family would have escaped from her claws.

He was putting all his hope on Yvette and the poison capsule he gave her. If the poison managed to enter her system, there was a 70% chance that Karen would be dead. Even if Yvette failed to end Karen's life, the poison would be sufficient to put Karen into a coma for at least ten days, an ample amount of time for him to slaughter Karen.

Without Karen, any and every single person around her was nothing but trash.

If Karen died, things would be much easier for Levi. What he would need to do now was to wait patiently.

Karen wouldn't dare to harm Yvette as her most

precious son was in Levi's hands. Yvette could very possibly leave there on her own.

A tint of coldness flashed across Levi's eyes.

"Let go of Yvette and me! My mother is going to pay the ransom as per your demand," Chuck said. Money was of the only way out at the moment. He knew that Karen would be willing to pay for this sum of money.

Slap!

Levi slapped Chuck hard across his cheek. "To get the money from her, eh? Regardless of how rich she is, soon her wealth will be mine!"

Burning pain stung Chuck's face. He struggled to get up on his feet but Levi did not give him the chance to do so. He threw another kick at Chuck, and together with the chair, Chuck was flung onto the ground. He scrunched up his face in pain. He almost passed out but he forced him to stay alert.

Chuck scowled at him, his eyes emitting rays of ghoulish coldness, his brain whirling at its fastest rate to figure out a way to escape here and save Yvette.

"It seems that your mother never teaches you anything. What a pity!" Levi kicked at Chuck again

without any mercy. Since Karen murdered his sons, he vented his anger on Chuck until the fury inside him dissipated slightly.

Chuck coughed out a mouthful of blood. His eyes grew colder. He swore in his heart that he must kill this man.

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"What did you just say?" In the room, Yvette's eyes were covered with a layer of ruthlessness. "My family is huge? And I've been used by them since I was a child?"

"Yes, you were being used. That's not something that I would do to my family," replied Karen.

"Do you think I will believe whatever you say?" Yvette went closer to Karen. Karen remained still, watching Yvette approaching.

"I don't care if you believe me. However, I must admit that your family is one of the few strongest households in this world. After all, there are not many people who can take Chucky away under my watch," said Karen, her face empty of expression. "If you want to stay beside Chucky, bring me to all the places where you've been."

No way would a human go through a place without

leaving any trace. Karen was confident enough that she would be able to trail the clues Chuck left and find out where he was. She was fighting against time. Every second wasted was putting Chuck into a longer period of torture.

"I don't believe it! You are the one who's kept my husband captive. It's you!" Yvette said coldly and crushed the poison capsule in her hand. The colorless and odorless gas wafted into the air slowly.

Yvette vowed in her heart, "Hubby, after I kill her, I will find you and bring you out!"

Chapter 281

Karen looked at Yvette and sighed softly, "I don't blame you because you're being used by your family. I have been holding in my breath the moment you entered the room just now. I can hold my breath for half an hour, besting the world's record by seven minutes. And, for your information, that was my record three years ago."

Stupefied, Yvette blinked with surprise.

"As for you, a person who has never undergone proper training, the most you can last would be three minutes given your current physical state. It has been less than ten minutes since you had entered this room, and I can still hold it for another twenty minutes. Now, you have less than two minutes to leave. If you stay here, you will die soon," Karen told her in a tranquil voice, sounding almost lifeless.

"Who on earth are you? You've already known what I was going to do, haven't you?" Yvette's eyes shot with lasers and fires.

"Yes, we share a very similar experience. I know what you're thinking," Karen said as she walked over to the window and stretched out her hand,

trying to open it.

"Don't move!" Yvette shouted, her eyes glistened with coldness.

Karen shook her head, saying, "You wouldn't be able to hold your breath any longer if I don't open it now. The gas spreads a lot faster in the air than you'd think."

Every untrained man who attempted to murder Karen in the past had always opted to use drugs and poisons. Yvette did not have a chance to drug her food or drink. Hence, it was obvious that she would utilize the air.

Yvette then yelled, "Let go of my husband! Do you hear me?"

Karen responded, "I've never controlled him. I will tell you the truth: I'm your husband's—"

Suddenly, she was interjected by a knock on the door. As Karen walked towards the door, Yvette stopped her with her arm and repeated, "Let's not make this bloody."

Yvette knew that she was no match for this woman in front of her. However, she must give it a try to save Chuck out of here since Karen was the one who had him under control.

"You do not have the strength and skills to fight against me now, don't you know that? Think about it, smart girl." Karen brushed past her and opened the door. It was Betty who was standing outside.

"Don't breathe," Karen reminded.

Betty threw a glance at Yvette, frowned. "Hmm, Young..."

Bam!

All of a sudden, Yvette fell to the ground. Karen glanced over her shoulder at Yvette and sighed. She then walked over to the window and opened it, allowing the poisonous gas to drift out of the room.

Karen crouched down, examining the wounds on Yvette. "She must have been tortured for more than ten days, judging on her injuries. No wonder her eyes looked so fierce. Gone is the empathetic, compassionate teacher. For her to undergo such huge changes within this short period, she must have been through many moments of despair. Poor girl..."

Karen took out a dagger and made an incision on Yvette's wrist. The poison in Yvette's system gushed out right away as blackish blood.

"President Lee, are you going to take care of her?"

Betty asked as she entered the room.

Karen replied, "If nothing happens to Chucky, I will take care of her. After all, she has been a great help to Chucky for so many years. This is what I owe her. However, as Chucky is now in danger, I don't have time to tend to her. Besides, she won't allow me to stay with her either."

After ensuring all the poison left Yvette's system, Karen pressed on the wound to stop the bleeding. Yvette's brows furrowed, her eyes remained shut. She was still in a deep coma.

Yvette was exhausted.

She had been sleepless for days.

"How's the investigation going?" Karen picked Yvette up and put her onto the sofa.

"I went to the scene and questioned Vivian. Not many clues were found though. I have sent all our men to search for Young Master," reported Betty. Vivian had told Betty about Chuck's unusual behavior and the unknown man who trespassed on the compound.

The deduction that she could make at this moment was that Chuck's kidnap was most likely planned. In other words, there were definitely some traces

left in the woods. It was unlikely that Chuck was taken by a vehicle as it could be easily captured by the spycams. Hence, Chuck was probably still in the woods around the training ground but was hidden deep inside.

A lot of manpower was required to search the area thoroughly.

"Well, Chucky should be fine. But, tortures would be unavoidable." Karen's eyes were cold as she spoke, "Prepare the SUV. We're going into the woods."

"It has already been prepared," said Betty. She had already expected this from the moment Karen changed into her camouflage uniform.

Worried, Betty asked, "What about Yvette? Should we let her go?"

"What can we do with her if we keep her? Kill her? If Chucky finds out about it, I'll be in serious trouble. Besides, I can't do that. In fact... she shares so many similarities with Willa. Since Willa is not interested in dating Chucky yet, Yvette still makes the best candidate. Unfortunately, her family makes it impossible for her to stay with Chucky," Karen sighed.

She could not do anything about it. In fact, Karen

had considered letting Chuck and Yvette stay together. However, the current situation did not permit Karen to do so. She was worried that Yvette would kill Chuck one day in the future.

"Let's go. When she wakes up later, she will leave on her own." Karen left the room while Betty followed behind her. She then added, "She'll be fine. Her family knows that I won't harm her since they have Chucky in their hands. I will never put Chucky's life on the line. Never!"

Ring! They heard the phone ringing.

Karen took out her cell phone and saw Willa's name on the screen. Her heart missed a beat. Did Willa call her to look for Chuck? It was unlikely that Willa made this phone call to talk to her, not at this moment.

She picked up the phone.

"Sister Karen, are you busy?" Willa's gentle voice came from the speaker.

"Yeah, I am," answered Karen and she strode out of the room.

Willa then asked, "Well, then... how is Chucky? It has been a few days. Is the training too hard for him? Probably not, right? He has inherited your

good genes when it comes to stamina."

Willa was just bored. She wanted to talk to Chuck but he certainly would not have his cell phone with him. Hence, she decided to call Karen.

When Karen remained quiet, Willa questioned, "Sister Karen, are you there? Is there anything wrong?"

"Yes, something has happened to Chucky," Karen replied solemnly.

"Alright, I'll be right there!"

Willa said and quickly hung up the phone. Karen would have been elated under other circumstances. After all, Willa's concern for Chucky was undeniable. However, now that Chuck's life was at risk, Karen was not in the mood to be cheered by this.

Karen and Betty got in the car. Karen's driving skills were splendid. The car galloped on the rough terrain, climbing every bump in the woods as if it was on an even trail. Soon, they arrived at the spot where Chuck was kidnapped. Karen studied the area and began to deduce Chuck's current location.

"Get the plane ready! I am leaving this place!"

Willa came out of her office and ordered, and the secretary immediately ran over. "President Logan, you have a meeting with Director Cannon at two o'clock later. Then at four, you'll need to sign the contract for the purchase of the Dinglyn Group. You also have another meeting with the Chamber of Commerce at night. You—"

Willa interrupted at once, "Postpone them and get the plane ready!"

Then, she exited the building in a 20 million dollars sports car. With her excellent driving skills and the car's exceptional specifications, she arrived at her private airport within ten minutes. She immediately boarded the private plane and headed towards the training school.

When she was on the plane, she made another call to Karen using her satellite phone to inquire about the details. After knowing that Chuck was taken away during his training in the woods, she immediately studied the map around the area using her tablet.

Willa spent three hours in the air and figured out a few potential hideouts of the kidnapper. Willa was of the same opinion as Karen— Chuck was definitely still in the woods.

"Open the door!" Willa put on the paraglider. Below her was Chuck's training ground. It was time for her to get off.

"President Logan, it's too dangerous! The terrain below is way too complicated!" The pilot reminded her.

Based on his extensive experiences, he could tell that it was too risky to enter this dense forest given its diversified terrain system.

"Open the door!" Willa repeated regardless.

The pilot had no choice but to follow her instructions.

Willa was in her camouflage uniform and had all the equipment she required before going into the woods. She leaped off the plane and slid towards her destination within seconds. She then opened her parachute and landed accurately on the first suspected site.

Willa unbuckled the parachute and jumped down from the tree. She glanced around and started to search for Chuck. She knew very well that the kidnapper dared abduct Chuck here as he had utilized the complex terrain system in this dense jungle.

Willa's eyes sparkled with coldness, "No matter who you are, if anything happens to Chucky, I will definitely kill you!"

Chapter 282

In the room, Yvette opened her eyes wide abruptly. She jumped off from the sofa and found that she was not dead.

She looked down the incision made on her wrist.

Yvette remembered clearly that she took a breath of the poisonous gas as she couldn't hold her breath any longer. Within seconds, her mind went blank and she had lost her consciousness.

She didn't expect that Karen did not even take a breath from the moment she entered the room. Karen claimed that she could hold her breath for half an hour. Was that even possible?

Yvette knew a foreigner who could hold his breath for twenty-three minutes under the water from one of the news she read in the past. That man was a world's record holder. Did that mean Karen was better than him?

She could not believe it. Karen's ability had gone beyond Yvette's imagination.

Yvette shook her head to stop herself from thinking about it. Glancing around, she found no one in her sight. She searched the room thoroughly but there

was no sign of Chuck being locked up here. Devastated, she mumbled, "Hubby, where are you?"

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Chuck was in the room, the floor was wet and the air was moist. He was thinking of a way out. Levi had left the room. He must seize this opportunity to escape from here.

However, he didn't have any prior experience in breaking out of a confined place. How could he leave this place? Both his hands were shackled. His heart was consumed with anxiety. He attempted to get on his feet but the pain on his body was too excruciating to be ignored.

Chuck wiggled to the side before the door was pushed open. Levi was back.

He had a cell phone on his hand. On the screen was a blinking red dot, denoting Yvette's current location. Levi had also installed a sensor in Yvette's body to pick up her heart rate. The flashing red dot suggested that Yvette was still alive.

"Sure enough, you dare not harm her. I know you've discovered my plan since it's been a while and Yvette is not back yet. But, I am not afraid of you, now that your beloved son is in my hand!" He

said to himself.

Every muscle on Levi's face tightened, his eyes narrowed with bloodlust in them. Without warning, Levi threw another kick at Chuck's chest forcefully. Chuck felt that a few of his ribs had fractured. He coughed violently as blood spat out from the corner of his mouth.

Holding in the pain, Chuck glowered at him, his eyes getting colder.

Levi went towards him and whispered, "For your information, I've already sent someone you will never expect to kill Karen."

"Don't you dare lay a finger on my mother!" Chuck was fuming with anger, the cracking sound of the shackles on his wrist reverberated around the room.

"Stop dreaming, young man! Even if your mother is the one who is chained up here, she won't be able to break free of it, let alone you!" Levi sneered, "Aren't you interested to know who this person is? A person whom you'll never think of."

"If you kill my mother, I will slaughter your entire family!" Rage flowed through Chuck like lava.

Karen was the person whom Chuck cared for the

most. Without Karen, Chuck was nothing but an insignificant presence in this world, not to mention all the money and wealth Chuck now possessed.

"Slaughter my entire family? You can barely save yourself now! Although the person I sent to her has failed, with you in my hands, Karen will definitely come to me." With a smirk on his face, Levi turned on his phone and started recording a video.

"Karen needs to see how happy his son is to be in my hands! Haha!" Levi laughed and punched Chuck in the face.

Chuck had just started training. There was no way he could withstand the abuse. He coughed out another bout of blood and passed out.

"What a piece of trash! You can't even take a punch! What a useless son Karen has!"

Levi grabbed a glass of cold water and splashed on Chuck. The icy-cold water woke him up right away.

"C'mon. I haven't had enough fun yet. Look at the camera! Show your mother how much you enjoy it!" Levi burst out laughing after he spoke. The pleasure of revenge thrilled him.

Since Yvette didn't succeed to assassinate Karen, he had to find another way. He planned to send this

video clip to Karen to infuriate and lure her here. Then, he would make sure that Karen would never have a chance to leave this room alive.

This method did carry a certain amount of risks. After all, Karen managed to survive till this day despite crossing paths with death so many times. Levi must be extra cautious.

Slap!

Levi slapped Chuck in the face. With the corner of his eyes, Chuck scowled at Levi, his lips tightly sealed, his face numbed with tingling pain.

Levi muttered with malicious glee, "Don't worry. Karen will come over to accompany you soon after I send her this video clip. I will be sure to entertain her myself!"

Chuck was anxious. Karen would no doubt come after him if she watched this clip. No, he could not put her mother in danger!

Chuck didn't want to bring Karen into this mess as a result of his impetuous act. He lost his rationality as soon as he saw Yvette in the photo a while ago. He was probably able to break out of here if he had learned some skills in escaping.

He should not drag Karen in this. After all, this was

his own mistake.

The chair wobbled as Chuck moved towards Levi with much difficulty. However, he was tipped over along with the chair by Levi's forceful kick. Now that the chair was overturned, Chuck could not even stand up.

"Karen, I can't wait to meet you!" The corners of Levi's lips curled into a loathsome grin. His finger was only an inch away from the send button before the alarm rang. He frowned because that alarm indicated that someone had broken in.

"It's impossible. There's no way she can find this place within such a short time. This is impossible!" Levi's heart was racing, but soon the panic on his face was replaced with a sneer. He muttered, "It's okay. Now that you're here, we can start the show now."

He shouted into his walkie-talkie, "Listen up! Bring me the person who broke in—"

Crack!

Levi frowned. It was the sound of a person whose neck was being snapped coming from the other side. He uttered with a scowl, "Hmm, that was fast."

Anxiousness grew in Chuck like a tide. Was Karen here? He could tell that he was taken to a place not too far away from the training ground. With Karen's ability, it was just a matter of time before she identified Levi's hideout.

Although this would definitely break Yvette's heart, Chuck was willing to end his own life if Levi was going to threaten Karen using him as the negotiating chip.

"Listen up, everyone. Bring the—"

Crack!

Crack!

Levi's expression changed at once as he heard the sound of his men's necks being broken, one by one, through the walkie-talkie. He turned and glimpsed at Chuck.

In the darkness, one of Levi's men was guarding the door vigilantly before a shadow appeared and snapped his neck. The woman then continued to venture further into the endless darkness.

She was agile and graceful in her movements. She murdered every watchman silently, one after another, leaving them no room to resist or struggle. Soon, her eyes were fixed on a door. Her

experiences told her she was in the right place.

"Chuck, I never expected that Karen would be here so quickly!" Levi said as he grabbed Chuck who was lying on the ground by his collar and dragged him to the side. He took out a specially made chain and tied his shackle to the wall.

Chuck tussled, trying to get rid of Levi and the shackle on his wrists but to avail.

"Don't worry. Just like me, Karen also owns a technology company in the United States. She'll be able to tell that this chain is forged with a newly identified element on earth, which is both fire and waterproof. Each string of it is capable of pulling a train with ten wagons. No one can open it without a key." Levi burst into laughter at his seemingly flawless plan. He did not bring the key with him and it was impossible to get a train in this mountainous place. Chuck was destined to rot and die here.

It did not take long before Chuck discovered his plan. He hissed without any fear in his eyes, "What do you want?"

"I want Karen dead. She killed three of my sons. I guess it's not too much for me to kill her and you. She would practically be stepping into hell once she's in this room. Don't worry. We are not done

yet," Levi sneered and took another item out of his bag.

He was very confident that he could kill Karen this time. An opportunity like this did not always knock on the door.

He must succeed!

He attached a time bomb on Chuck. A press on the remote control in his hand would send both Karen and Chuck to the afterlife. This was his trump card.

He couldn't wait any longer. Once Karen was here, he must first torture her. After all, he would not be able to do so again in the future.

Levi's lips turned into a menacing sneer. Bam!

Levi heard the sound of a man falling onto the ground. He then bellowed angrily, "You definitely live up to your name, Karen Lee. You're even faster than the royal forces. Forget it. This door is made up of special metals. You won't be able to break through it without a key. I guess I need to help you to get the door."

Levi walked over and opened the door. He was greeted by a pair of frigid eyes, glimmering a desire of bloodlust in the darkness.

"Hmph, c'mon! He's been waiting for you," Levi

said as he went towards Chuck and grappled around his throat. The person outside entered the room slowly.

Levi looked at her and asked, frowning, "How come it's you?"

Stupefied, Chuck stammered as he looked at the person, "Auntie Logan..."

Chapter 283

Willa definitely had luck on her side.

She had only searched for two spots which she suspected and managed to find something unusual in the second one. Hence, she sneaked in carefully. With her extensive experience, it did not take her long before she reached here.

She glanced at Chuck whose face was swollen and bleeding. He was disheveled and unkempt. Her heart could not help but ache terribly at the sight of him.

How long had he been tortured? How many punches and kicks had he endured?

She glared at Levi, her eyes sparkling with fierceness, "Let go of him!"

Chuck was deeply moved by Willa's appearance. Despite the long distance, she came all the way from Central City to here in search for him.

Surprised, Chuck thought that he was daydreaming. He called out weakly, "Auntie Logan..."

Willa entered the room and consoled with her unusually soothing voice, "Don't worry. I'll bring

you out of here soon."

Willa's comforting voice sounded like a surreal dream to him.

"Keep on dreaming! You're not the person I am waiting for! Leave now or I will kill you!" Levi was smoldering with fury.

He was anticipating Karen's arrival at the room just now with much eagerness. He had outlined a plan in his mind, which was to order Karen to stab her own self with a knife the moment she stepped into this room.

This was the safest way to kill her. Otherwise, with Karen's strength, she might have turned the table around in an unexpected way.

Her strength would be greatly reduced if she was ordered to injure herself. This would give Levi the upper hand to slaughter her.

On top of that, Levi had even imagined the ways to torment Karen, to make her kneel before him and bow to him.

Willa's unexpected appearance, however, ruined all his plans.

He wished to take Willa's life right away, but he knew who she was.

He was aware that Willa's strength was fairly close to Karen's, therefore, it was going to be very difficult for him to kill her. In truth, both of them would very likely end up being severely injured if a fight were to break out between them.

Levi did not intend to make the situation more complicated as it already was.

He bellowed, "Didn't you hear me? Leave now!"

Willa repeated slowly, emphasizing every single word, "Let go of him!"

A thought crossed Levi's mind, "Hmph! Well, since you're here, perhaps we can have some fun first before Karen comes. You can help to kill my boredom."

It was definitely not easy for Willa to find her way here. Besides, she came here alone. All these suggested that Willa cared about Chuck very much.

Levi recalled that Karen had a very close relationship with Willa. He remembered clearly that Willa always addressed Karen as Sister Karen.

"What do you want?" Raw anger surged through Chuck.

He saw the vicious smirk on Levi as he took out a

dagger and threw it to Willa.

"Come on. You know what I mean, don't you?" Levi sneered at her.

Willa looked at the dagger on the ground.

"Are you acting dumb? It's simple. If you want me to let him go, stab yourself three times, and I'll let him go," Levi said insidiously.

"What's wrong? You're not doing it? That's easy. Get out of here and out of my sight immediately," the old man continued.

Willa remained silent. She crouched down and picked up the dagger.

"No. Auntie Logan, no," Chuck struggled against his shackles. He felt so useless that Auntie Logan was going to hurt herself to save his skin.

At the same time, he hated Levi to the core. How could he hurt Auntie Logan?

Chuck was struggling like a wild beast, he couldn't let it happen!

"You're afraid, aren't you?" Levi continued to jeer at the woman.

Then, Willa grabbed the dagger and pointed it at herself. Chuck shrieked in a frenzied voice, "Auntie

Logan, Auntie Logan, don't do this. He won't let me go. I'm locked in chains, and there's a bomb fixed on me. He won't..."

Boom!

Levi gave Chuck a forceful kick. Chuck spat out some blood and was totally drained of energy. But he still cried out, "Auntie Logan, don't!"

"Stop! Don't touch him! Don't touch him!" Willa's eyes went red and her gentle voice was growing hoarse.

Levi sneered, "Sure. Three stabs, and I'll let him go. What do you think? It's only three stabs, how easy! Let's start!"

"No, Auntie Logan," Chuck struggled again. He was too useless. Was Auntie Logan going to pay for his impulsive action?

"Chucky, as long as there's a chance, I must bring you out," Willa's voice became gentle again as she moved her hand. Puff! The dagger was pierced into her body!

Willa didn't even blink her eyes once. The blood oozed!

"Haha, good. Good! Let's continue!" Levi was excited. It would be an unexpected gain if he could

kill Willa and take over her properties!

"Auntie Logan," Chuck was like a wild beast. There was raging wrath in his blood-red eyes. He felt an intensive intention to kill. Auntie Logan was so kind to him and now she even sacrificed herself to save him.

Chuck could no longer control himself, screaming, "Ah!"

Chuck shook his body and straightened the chain, but no man could break the chain, unless by using a machine. When Levi saw Chuck's scarlet eyes, he frowned. "He has truly inherited something from Karen. The fierceness in his eyes is so intense that even myself was a little intimidated. His gaze is even crueller than Yvette's," thought the old man inwardly.

This enhanced his intention to kill Chuck. If he didn't do so that day, Chuck would grow up into a powerful man and pose as a threat to him in the future. He absolutely couldn't let it happen!

He must eliminate all the potential risks.

"Hurry up, the second stab!" Levi sneered.

Puff!

Willa stabbed her body again, for the second time.

Soon, her camouflage clothing was covered with crimson blood.

Chuck's mind was full of the intention to kill the old man. Beads of perspiration appeared on Willa's forehead and her lips were pale. After two stabs, even those who had undergone professional training wouldn't be able to stand it.

"Well, there is still one more stab. I will keep my promise. After the third stab, I will let him go, just one more stab. Yes, pull out the knife and stab again. How easy is that?" Levi taunted. He was very satisfied with the two stabs.

Willa's had great strength and the knife she used was special. It was sharper than a blade. It would penetrate the skin upon a slight touch.

"Auntie Logan, stop, stop," Chuck's voice was hoarse.

"Chucky, just wait for a little longer, I will take you out soon," Willa smiled gently on her pale face. She looked down at the dagger, and there was blood on it.

Puff!

With remarkable strength, Willa plunged the dagger deep into her body. Her body trembled and

she sank to her knees into a half-kneel position. The sweat on her forehead was dripping onto the ground, and her lips turned completely pallid. Her beautiful eyes were dim and the usual twinkle in them diminished.

"I did it. Let him go, let him go," Willa said faintly.

"Haha! Willa, oh, Willa, I thought you were smart enough since you have been with Karen for quite some time, but how disappointing, you are so stupid. How can I possibly let him go? Haha, idiot!" Levi laughed sarcastically.

Willa bit her lip and lay on the ground feebly, her blood flowing. She muttered, "You... let him go."

"I won't let him go. I have to kill him! Haha!" He sneered.

"Auntie Logan..." Chuck's blood-red eyes gleamed with murderous intent. He roared at Levi, "Listen here, you j*rk. I'll definitely kill your entire family! All of you!"

Bang!

Levi slapped Chuck in the face. Chuck's face went numb, and he spat out blood. Nevertheless, he continued, "I will kill your whole family!"

Chuck's heart ached because of Auntie Logan.

"Are you still being stubborn?" Levi snorted. He glanced at Willa. This woman was dying, so there was nothing to worry about. He smiled and took out his mobile phone to send the video to Karen.

"Come over here! I am waiting for you!" Levi laughed.

"Auntie Logan, don't close your eyes. Don't, don't!" Chuck roared. Willa had lost too much blood and her eyelids were drooping. She would close her eyes at any time, which meant death.

"Chucky..." Willa said weakly.

"Haha, three stabs. That is enough to cause her bleeding to death. Willa Logan, you can rest in peace now. I will take good care of your family's property for you," Levi sneered as he resumed waiting for Karen.

Karen would come over soon after she received the news. At that time, he would use the same tactic to let Karen stab herself three times. And after she bled heavily, he would take action.

"Auntie Logan," Chuck roared. Willa had closed her eyes. Chuck was in deep anguish. Did his impulsiveness cost Auntie Logan her life? Her smile, her tenderness, her...

Chuck struggled like a madman. He was in extreme agony. How could this be? Chuck hoped that it was a dream, so Auntie Logan would not die, not anymore.

Chuck thought of the first time they met, and how amazing Willa was back then. She had an immense fortune, but she gave up her life for him. She... Chuck's eyes grew moist.

Bang!

Levi slapped him again, "Behave yourself! When Karen comes, I'll let the two of you reunite! Haha!"

Chuck stared at him with his blood-red eyes and spat, "I will kill your whole family. None of you is going to escape! None!"

Chapter 284

For the first time, Chuck had the idea of killing someone's whole family. How dared Levi treat Auntie Logan like this. Chuck's heart was sad and painful, and it turned into flooding rage.

"Ah!"

Chuck tried to escape, but the chain was tight. Chuck struggled to get rid of the chain, sending them swaying like a dragon. Levi had forced Chuck to be ruthless!

Levi sneered. He expected Karen to arrive soon.

This was an unexpected but pleasant surprise. When Willa met her ends, her company would then soon be his, haha!

Levi felt that he was making a good deal. He killed his enemy and even confiscated her property.

He said to Chuck, "Haha, boy, forget it, it's impossible for you to escape. Let me tell you, you will surely be dead today, but before you die, I will first let you witness how Karen will be tortured to death by me!"

Levi then laughed coldly, "You've witnessed how Willa died. It was pretty exciting, isn't it? Haha, this

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woman is too stupid. She actually believed my words."

Puff!

All of a sudden, Levi's face blanched in horror. Judging from his reaction, he had been shot by something that seemed to be a dart.

"Ah, how dare you!"

Levi screamed, looking down at his arm and found that there was a dagger buried in it. Wasn't it the dagger that Willa used to stab herself just now? How could it be?!

He turned his head and immediately became furious.

Suddenly!

A figure charged towards him and kicked him with her long leg.

Levi growled angrily. Bang! He was sent flying off like trash.

"Ah!" the old man coughed violently.

Levi was thunder-stuck. He covered his chest with his hand and coughed severely. The kick almost made him collapse into a coma.

"You didn't die?" The reason why he was so shocked was that the person who kicked him just now was Willa, who was supposed to be dying!

How could it be possible? How could she still have the strength after three stabs?

Chuck looked at Willa's cold face and was pleasantly surprised. He felt like he was dreaming.

"Auntie Logan, are you alright?"

"Not a big problem. I've learned human anatomy, so I know where to stab can minimize the injury," Willa said.

Her lips were still pale. It seemed that the three stabs just now had done a lot of harm to her body. However, her physical strength was very good, so she could still endure them.

She also seized this opportunity to hurt Levi. Otherwise, there would be no chance at all.

"Auntie Logan, I thought you were dead just now." Chuck was so happy that he almost cried. He just saw Willa on the verge of dying. It almost broke his heart.

"I won't die until I've brought you out. Just a little longer, I'll take you out right away," Willa said gently.

Chuck hoped that nothing like that would happen again. He must not let anything happen to a woman who treated him nicely!

Chuck decided that from that moment on, he would treat Willa extraordinary well, that is if they could go out alive today.

"Fine, fine!"

Levi sneered. He stood up straight and pulled the dagger out from his arm. "I'm fooled by you, young lady!"

"Give me the key!" Willa stared at him and said in a cold voice.

"Key?" He laughed loudly. He was still able to withstand Willa's kick. After all, his combat ability was comparable to that of Karen. There was nothing to afraid about Willa.

"Why don't you kneel and beg me for the key?" Levi sneered. "Or stab yourself for three times again, I'll definitely keep my promise this time! What do you think? Humph, are you stupid? Didn't you see that? There's a bomb on him! He'll die in a single click of my finger!"

"And you will die too!" Willa shook her head. Then, she looked at Chuck and her beautiful eyes were

gentle, "Chucky, are you afraid?"

"Auntie Logan, I'm not afraid!" Chuck was definitely not afraid. He had been tortured by Levi for so long, but he did not show any sign of weakness at all. He was not afraid of death.

Levi's face turned pale. If he pressed the button, Chuck would die for sure. But it also meant that he would not be able to escape from death too. Of course, he would not press it.

Willa walked to Chuck's side and took out some tools to remove the bomb. Chuck felt that Willa was really beautiful at that particular moment, there was sweat on her forehead and her lips were pale, but her beautiful eyes were wearing a serious look. Chuck had always thought that Willa was beautiful, but she was even more that day.

Chuck was at a loss of words. "Auntie Logan..."

"Well, don't be afraid. I will remove the bomb now. He won't press the button." Willa continued. She was familiar with this kind of bomb. She had lots of experience with bomb removal. She was working at a quick pace, and Chuck saw a complicated assortment of wires.

Chuck was confused by just looking at it.

"Are you afraid?" Willa smiled. She was so good at controlling her emotions that she appeared so calm even in such a situation.

Chuck shook his head, how could he be? At the moment, he really wanted to help Willa to wipe off her sweat, but his hands were shackled.

Levi wore a grim face. Willa was removing the bomb he had personally fixed so calmly. What did she think she was doing? He took a few steps, rushing to leave now. Otherwise, he would be in danger when Karen arrived later.

"You're leaving? Did I say you can go?" Willa's beautiful eyes suddenly became extremely cold and she stood up.

"I am also a combat master. Can't I even beat a woman who has lost too much blood?" He sneered inwardly. He took out a sharp dagger from his waist and charged towards her forcefully. Willa kicked him with her long legs. The two of them entangled into a heavy fight.

Chuck was worried about Willa because she had wounds on her body. She might not be Levi's opponent. Chuck could see that her wounds enlarged with every kick, and blood flowed out of them. Willa's face was as pale as paper.

Suddenly, Levi sneered, "You're over-confident!"

His dagger pierced Willa's shoulder and blood spurted out, but Willa did not frown. She took this opportunity to punch the old man in the chest. "Crack!" Levi was shocked and stepped back, and two of his ribs were broken.

"You forgot two things. You are experienced, so am I. But I am young, and you are old!" Willa said, striking again with her long legs.

"Ah!"

Levi was being kicked away like trash. He spat out a mouthful of blood and was shaking all over. Indeed, Willa was in the strongest phase of her life, while Levi was already 60 years old. The youth's punch was always powerful, and it was even so at that moment.

"If you want revenge, deal it with us. But threatening us with Chucky and torturing him is something I can't tolerate." Willa's face was blank as she spoke, then she walked over.

Willa's fighting skills were superb. She kicked him again. Levi screamed as he fell backwards. Willa also took out a dagger from her waist. The two of them were fighting with daggers.

Chuck was dazzled. Willa's fighting was outstanding, every move of hers was well-planned and without any hesitation. Levi went into a shock as Willa's dagger had already been stabbed into his body.

"The key!" Willa said coldly.

"Ah!" Levi lay on the ground, and there was a lot of blood on his body too. He tried to stand up ferociously, but Willa stabbed him again.

The dagger went deep into Levi's thigh.

"Ah!"

Levi gave a yowl of anguish. He didn't expect an injured woman would still have such a strong combat capability!

"Let me go, or else all of us are going to die today!" Levi roared as he reached out to press the button of the bomb.

Willa was quick-witted. She had already pulled out the dagger and stabbed it into Levi's wrist!

Crack!

His bones were broken and his hand was nailed on the ground by the dagger. His eyes widened and he was surging with excruciating pain

But he still managed to press the button with his finger, and the countdown of one minute began.

"Haha, let's die together!"

Levi struggled to get up and pulled his hand from the ground. He was seriously injured, but there was a gleeful smirk on his face. Willa's strength was beyond his expectation. Activating the bomb was his only option.

Bang!

Willa kicked the old man with her long leg once again. He screamed in sheer horror and flew out. Without any hesitation, she ran to Chuck and stared at the bomb on Chuck's body. All the wires had been exposed by her just now, but which one was it exactly?

Willa hesitated.

"Haha, go to h*ll! The two of you!" Levi covered his chest with his hand and stumbled out of the room.

Willa calmed down and finally made up her mind. She took out the scissors and said, "Chucky, don't be afraid."

"I'm not afraid." Chuck felt that if they died, he would feel extremely guilty towards her because he was the one who caused Willa's death.

She could have been in Central City, enjoying a peaceful life.

Willa's scissors reached a wire, and the sweat on her forehead dripped to the ground. She took a deep breath and cut it hard. Crack! The wire she chose was cut off.

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Chuck held his breath.

The number on the bomb stopped. Willa got the right wire.

Chuck heaved a sigh of relief. Willa wiped her sweat and smiled with her pale lips, "Luckily, we got the right one. "

She was really nervous just now, to the point that her heart almost stopped beating. She wouldn't be so nervous if her wrong choice would only bring upon her own death. However, it would take Chuck's life as well. If she chose the wrong wire and accidentally killed Chuck, Willa would be very remorseful towards him.

Willa raised her hand to wipe Chuck's sweat. He was touched by Willa's tenderness. This woman was so kind to him.

"Auntie Logan! Auntie Logan!" Chuck suddenly exclaimed in terror.

Willa's hand suddenly dropped. She was too nervous just now, and she had lost too much blood, resulting in her sudden coma. Willa collapsed and lay on the wet ground, her eyes closed. She looked

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so weak and pale...

"Ah!"

Chuck roared like a madman, and he was still locked by the chain. "Auntie Logan, Auntie Logan..."

Chuck shouted for a long time, and his throat went hoarse. Suddenly, a person ran in from outside. "Chucky."

Mom!

When Karen received the video from Levi, she immediately asked Betty to track the location of the sender and soon found out the place. When she came over and heard her son's heart-wrenching cry, Karen was totally stunned.

"Mom, Auntie Logan has fainted. Hurry up and save her!" Chuck's said worriedly in a croaked voice.

Karen quickly helped Willa up. When she saw so many wounds on Willa's body, she felt distressed. "Silly girl."

"Mom, will Auntie Logan die?" Chuck was extremely nervous. If Auntie Logan died, Chuck would be grief-stricken.

"No she won't, Willa's physical health is extremely

good. But she probably has to rest for a year in order to recover fully."

As Karen was saying, she took out a bottle of liquid and injected it into Willa with a syringe. The liquid could relieve Willa's pain and replenish the nutrition required by the body. It could stop the bleeding as well.

Chuck was completely relieved after he heard Karen's words of reassurance, but when his eyes fell on Willa who was in a coma, he felt very upset. He felt that he was extremely useless.

"I must become a combat master so that I won't let the woman who cares about me get hurt anymore!" he thought firmly to himself.

Karen put Willa onto the ground and pulled Chuck's chain with her hand. She frowned and muttered, "Isn't this the latest kind of metal? How dare you lock my son with this thing. You're risking your neck!"

At this time, someone came in from outside. It was Betty. She held a dagger in her hand, and there were bloodstains on it.

"President Lee, I am sorry, the man has escaped." Betty bowed her head.

When they arrived just now, they happened to see Levi coming out. Karen asked Betty to chase after him, but he knew the place like the back of his hand. Although Betty had succeeded to stab him, he still managed to escape.

"It's fine. He was ranked top 30 in the world in martial arts when he was younger. It's normal for him to manage an escape." Karen shook her head. At least Betty was not injured.

Betty saw that Willa was in a coma and Chuck was tortured. She had a strong desire to rush out to go after the old man again.

Karen took out a pair of saws, which were also made of a new type of metal, but she was uncertain whether the saw was as hard as the chain. She could only try.

She began to cut vigorously, and there was a harsh and ear-piercing sound coming from it. It was effective. Although the chain was only as thick as a finger, Karen spent around half an hour to cutting it.

"Thank you, Mom."

Chuck regained his freedom. He couldn't wait to carry Willa and rush out. He wanted to take Willa to the hospital as soon as possible. Then, he

disappeared out of sight with Willa in his arms.

Betty was shocked and she asked, "Did Young Master fall in love with Willa?"

"I don't know." Karen heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Chuck was fine.

Karen's voice was cold when she spoke again, "Find that man right now. How dare he do this to my son! Investigate everything clearly!"

"Yes, I'll deal with it right away." Betty would not let go of that person either. She said, "Then, will Young Master continue with his training? I think the Young Master is badly injured."

"Chucky will continue training. Willa's injury has stimulated his fighting spirit!" Karen walked out.

Betty followed behind.

Karen looked up in surprise. Chuck had carried Willa all the way until they reached the car park. Chuck continued to hold her hand tightly when they were on the car. He didn't care whether Willa could feel his touch, he was just doing his part.

Karen smiled.

Whoosh!

Willa opened her eyes and woke up. She was in the

training school's ward. The school was equipped with the best doctors, just in case of an emergency.

"Willa, how are you feeling?" Karen came over with a smile. Willa could still feel the pain, though the wounds of the dagger were all stitched without leaving any scar.

"Not bad. Where is Chucky? How is he?" Willa was worried. Before she collapsed, she already noticed that Chuck was seriously injured.

"He has already begun his training yesterday. Come, come over and have a look." Karen walked to the window and opened the curtains. Willa got out of bed and walked over too. She saw Chuck training his stamina in the training ground.

The blazing sun had already tanned Chuck's skin. After a few days of training, plus the fact that Chuck had been running regularly previously, his muscles had already begun to develop.

Willa was slightly stunned.

"Do you want to take a few more glances?" Karen asked.

Willa was startled and quickly understood what Karen meant. "Sister Karen, Chucky is too young.

We are not suitable for each other."

"Well, you can think about it yourself. Anyway, if you change your mind one day, you can tell me at any time." Karen then added, "Thank you for saving him this time, or else..."

"That's what I should do. How can I not save Chucky when he is in danger?" Willa responded. Then, she commented, "Well, Chucky sure is hardworking." Willa watched as the boy was training, and she sensed that he had changed a little. Especially his eyes, the gaze in them had become firm and determined.

Willa was happy for him.

"When you were unconscious, Chucky stayed by your side for the whole night," Karen saw everything. After he carried Willa into the ward, he had been waiting outside, worrying about Willa and refused to eat anything.

Willa was shocked. "Why didn't he go to sleep? How tired it must be to stay by me one whole night?"

She looked at Chuck with her beautiful eyes again. He was still training. Other students were all panting away, but Chuck persisted.

Willa suddenly smiled. "Little fool, you should have gotten some sleep."

Karen chuckled, "When are you going back? Do you want to stay here for a few more days?"

"Alright, I will stay here for a few days." Willa pulled the curtain. Since she had already come out, there was no rush to go back.

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The group training for ten days had ended. Chuck had gained a lot, and his stamina had been greatly improved. Chuck thought that it should be very easy for him to fight with Larry now. When the next day arrived, his mother would personally teach him combat skills.

Chuck was looking forward to it. He was training hard to become stronger and be able to protect the ones he loved. He himself could get hurt, but he definitely would not allow the woman who cared for him to be injured.

Chuck knew that Willa had woken up. He was relieved, but Yvette had been missing for nearly a month. Where did she go? Was she still locked up by Levi?

Chuck felt that he should go and ask his mother for

an answer. Also, Chuck had made up his mind that he must kill the whole family of Levi!

Chuck went to his mother's room.

"Mom, do you have any news about Yvette?" Chuck asked as soon as he came in.

Karen sighed. She had checked the surveillance video of Yvette leaving the place previously and found out that she was taken away by Levi. Karen had been investigating about it all the time, but there was no clue yet.

"Chucky, Yvette is not as simple as you think." Karen felt that she should make it clear to her son.

"Mom, why do you think as such?" Chuck couldn't help but ask.

"Yvette is..." Karen halted in her words. She felt that if she told Chuck about it, he would lose faith and become dispirited.

"I've seen her. She's fine. Don't worry," Karen changed her mind in the end.

"Mom, when did you meet her?" Chuck was surprised.

"Just a few days ago, I don't think Yvette is suitable for you." Karen began to persuade her son.

"Mom, I love Yvette." Chuck was very serious as he spoke, "Mom, where is Yvette now? Tell me, I'll go and find her."

"I am unsure of where she is for the time being, but don't worry, Chucky. I will try my best to find her." Karen went on to say, "Chucky, I will introduce a woman to you. The two of you will be a good match."

Karen was going to tell Chuck that Willa's character was the most suitable for him as his life partner. This was something that Karen had become more and more certain of. If Willa could be with Chuck, Karen would be very happy.

But Willa did not have the intention to engage in a relationship with Chuck right now, so Karen could only ask Chuck to take the initiative.

Chapter 286

"Mom, don't even think about it. I only love Yvette," Chuck said. How could he ever think of other girls when he had Yvette?

Even though his mother had told him that Yvette was fine, Chuck was still in trepidation. She had been missing for so long. From the first day Chuck had met Yvette, he had never been apart from her for such a long time.

Such a long parting never happened between them even when Yvette was studying at the university.

Chuck was worried about Yvette, so naturally, he would not spare a thought to engage a relationship with another woman.

Karen sighed inwardly, "Son, you don't even wait to hear who I am referring to!"

She said, "Okay, then. You can handle your relationship by yourself. I won't force you." Karen didn't want to continue the topic anymore and decided to let things flow naturally.

Who knows, perhaps it was possible for something to happen between Willa and Chuck.

"Mom, I'm going out," Chuck then informed. He

wanted to have a run.

"I'll teach you combat skills tomorrow," Karen said earnestly.

Chuck nodded, he was very eager and had been anticipating that. He walked out and then turned his head around, asking, "Mom, where's Auntie Logan?"

Karen smiled. Who was it that said he had no other thoughts?

"She is resting in her room," Karen replied.

After that, Chuck went to Willa's room immediately. Karen sat down with a smile. But soon after, she received a phone call, and a frown began to form...

Chuck knocked on the door and went in. When he saw that Willa's complexion had improved, he was relieved. He became more determined to strengthen himself in order to protect his loved ones.

"Auntie Logan, are you feeling better?" Chuck walked over to her with concern. Willa was sitting on the sofa, wearing a set of sportswear. She still had wounds on her body, thus she could not wear a skirt and the likes.

However, Willa's perfect body shape could not be

hidden by the sportswear. The physical training she underwent had given her a curvy body. It was especially prominent when she was sitting quietly at the moment.

Her long legs were very attractive and her sitting posture was elegant to behold. It could be seen that she was a woman of the upper-class. She was full of charm from head to toe.

"Much better now," Willa responded as she stood up. Chuck held onto her, worried that she would fall. Willa smiled and said, "I'm fine. I'm almost recovered."

"How so? Auntie Logan, you have lost so much blood. How can you recover so quickly in just a few days? Come, sit down," Chuck was not convinced and he said sternly.

After a moment of surprise at his behavior, Willa sat down obediently.

In Chuck's opinion, Willa must have a good rest for the time being, hence he didn't intend to disturb her any longer. He was planning to go for a run. After all, he just wanted to check-up on Willa's condition.

"Auntie Logan, please have a good rest. I'm going to have a run now," Chuck stood up and said.

"Chucky, remember to take proper rest. It's best to combine your training with adequate rest," Willa reminded him. She was concerned about Chuck. The boy had changed a lot these days. She was gratified, but at the same time, she was worried that Chuck might overwork himself.

"I understand," Chuck replied. He went to the door, but when the door was pushed open, his mother suddenly came in, and her facial expression was not looking good.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Chuck had an ominous feeling.

Karen said, "Something happened to your father in the United States. I have to go there now. It might take about ten days for me to return."

"Something happened to Dad?" Chuck was anxious. What was going on? Didn't his mother say that his father would return to the country once he had settled with his affairs in the United States?

"Yes, I'm going to help him. I'll be back soon. Don't worry, Betty will stay here," Karen nodded. She had already asked Betty to arrange her flight.

"Is it serious?" Willa asked with concern.

Karen replied, "I won't know until I get there."

Chucky, I'll let Betty teach you combat skills for now. I'll take over your lessons after I am back."

"Sister Karen, how about I teach Chucky?" Willa said.

She felt that the wounds on her body were no longer painful. It wouldn't be a problem for her to teach him how to fight. She was bored anyway.

Karen nodded, "Sure. I'm sorry to trouble you, Willa. I shall leave now."

After finishing her words, Karen left in a hurry. Chuck was worried as he thought, "Did something bad happen to Dad?"

Feeling his distress, Willa comforted Chuck.

Karen got on the helicopter. Betty was going to take her to the nearest private airport. Karen instructed her, "Pay attention to Chucky's safety. Things are getting more complicated now."

"Don't worry, President Lee. I will protect the Young Master," Betty said.

Karen stared at the direction of the United States. Was this where the bad things were going to begin?

.....

Willa had asked Chuck to go back to sleep first. Their lesson would start the next day. Of course, Chuck followed as he was told. He went back to the dormitory and slept early. Other students did not have a beautiful woman like Willa to teach them personally. It was still Instructor Vivian who taught them.

The next morning, Chuck went to find Willa. She had changed into camouflage clothes, which covered her curvy figure. Thinking that Willa was injured, he decided not to go too close to her. If Willa's wound was torn and started bleeding again, Chuck would feel extremely distressed.

However, Willa was wearing a solemn face. Since she was going to teach Chuck, she would not be as gentle to him as usual.

"Come, Chucky, come and attack me," Willa said.

"Auntie Logan, I..." Chuck was worried.

"Come here, listen to me, you can't hurt me," Willa smiled.

Chuck nodded. Since Willa had said so, Chuck need not worry about it anymore. He rushed over and attacked Willa. However, Willa raised her long leg with a smile and kicked. Chuck was frightened. That speed of hers didn't seem like she was heavily

injured at all!

Chuck was kicked into the air and was defeated by Willa within seconds.

Chuck gritted his teeth and got up. He rushed over again. This time, Willa still struck with her leg. Nevertheless, Chuck had learnt his lesson. He hugged Willa's leg at once, and the sudden sensation made him reluctant to let go of her.

Willa was shocked. She said, "You can hold my leg, but only when you are strong enough to do so."

As she spoke, Willa exerted some strength, and Chuck flew away again. It felt so painful that he gnashed his teeth, complaining, "Auntie Logan, you've hit me too hard."

Chuck couldn't help but grumble unhappily, she had always been gentle to him, but now...

"Was it too hard? Are you injured? Show me," Willa was no longer wearing a serious expression on her face as she said. She walked over with concern. Chuck got up and gripped Willa's hand immediately. Chuck did not dare to hold it too tightly. After all, the wounds on her body were definitely not healed.

Willa smiled, "Have you changed your tactic into a

sneak attack? ...Well, then."

Ouch!

Chuck was flung to a side once again. Willa's strength was too powerful. No matter how hard he tried to subdue her, she had a way to overcome it.

Chuck was both in pain and excitement because he had learned a lot of fighting skills in such a short period. Willa then explained to him in detail about how to kill people at top speed. Chuck felt that he had learned a lot indeed.

Ten days passed in a blink of an eye.

Chuck felt that his improvement was evident. His fighting skills were still at the beginner's level and it was impossible for him to compare with those who had been training for years. But with daily training, he would become more and more powerful.

However, Chuck was overwhelmed with worry. Didn't his mother say that she would be back after ten days? Why hadn't she come back yet? Chuck gave her a phone call that night and asked how things were. His mother told him that the matter had not been solved yet, and she might delay her return for a few days.

Chuck sighed.

Twenty days had passed. Chuck was preparing to leave the training school. Willa had also been out for a long time, thus, she had to go back to Central City too.

"Auntie Logan, I still have 20 dollars with me. Let's go to the canteen," Chuck said. He tried to save up some money, but there still wasn't much left.

Willa planned to return by taking the helicopter after their meal. Chuck, on the other hand, intended to go to the plaza. He also had to work hard to search for Yvette. It had been ages since he had last seen her. If it weren't for his mother who had said that Yvette was fine, Chuck would've been consumed entirely by his anxiety.

"Okay," Willa replied. She did not eat much in the days where she rested to recover, so she followed Chuck to the canteen.

Chuck spent 15 dollars to buy a meal for Willa, and he got himself bread with the leftover money. Willa saw it and shook her head in dismay, saying, "Chucky, take this. I'll eat the bread instead."

Of course, Chuck refused, "Auntie Logan, please don't mind it. I'll take you to eat delicious food when we return to the city later."

"You fool," Willa smiled.

"Oh? What are you eating?"

Suddenly, a discordant voice sounded. Larry knew that Chuck was going to leave that day, so he intended to give him a showdown. He wanted to teach Chuck a good lesson.

Larry had left the school the day before, so he had finally obtained a mobile phone. He had called a dozen Taekwondo masters to come over. No matter what, he wanted to return Chuck his favor. He would humiliate Chuck and regain his dignity.

A group of people gathered around them, and the other students were gleefully excited to watch a good show.

Chuck frowned at the sight of Larry, saying, "F*ck off."

It wasn't easy for Chuck to have the opportunity to have a meal with Willa, so he didn't want to be disturbed.

"F*ck off? Drop your act! I've called some people over here today, if you know what's good for you, kneel before me now! Do you hear me?" Larry sneered. When he saw Willa, he was amazed and cursed inwardly. "D*mn it. This guy is lucky. How did he find such a good-looking girlfriend?"

He then said, "Oh, your girlfriend is so beautiful. Hey, pretty, why don't you be my girlfriend? I'm way better than him..." Before Larry could finish his words, Chuck kicked him angrily, and Larry fell to the ground.

Chuck gave off a cold fury as he bellowed, "How dare you flirt with Auntie Logan?"

Chapter 287

Chuck was really angry. If Larry was talking bad about him, he wouldn't bother since he was leaving the school that day. Chuck wouldn't want to argue with him so things could end on a good note.

But Larry didn't know his limit. How dare he flirted with Auntie Logan?

This was something that Chuck could not tolerate!

Larry had crossed the line!

At Chuck's sudden move in kicking Larry, everyone in the canteen smiled as they were anticipating a good show. After more than 20 days of training, everyone had made different degrees of improvement respectively, especially for Larry. His progress was significant.

Were they going to fight?

Willa looked surprised when she saw Chuck made his move. She smiled gently and thought, "Ah, this child wants to protect me."

"Chuck, you dare to f*cking kick me? I'm going to make you pay today!" Larry got up from the ground angrily, feeling ashamed for being hit.

He felt humiliated when he was beaten by Chuck the last time. At this moment, he was beaten again even though he had brought along so many people with him. How could he possibly let go of his pride?

What's more, he was beaten in front of a beauty.

Willa's beauty attracted him. He had seen countless women before, but he had never seen a beauty like Willa. Although she was wearing a camouflage training suit, which had covered her figure, her temperament was flawless. She was truly every man's dream.

Larry's feeling was too intense. Besides that, did Chuck just call her auntie? Larry's thoughts became more wicked, "So, she's your relative? Haha! Then, I should definitely have her!

"Charge, all of you!" Larry roared, and the gang he brought along instantly surrounded Chuck with a sneer.

How could one fight against more than a dozen people?

The students who were watching sneered at Chuck's cowardice as they thought, "How could a coward like him have such a beautiful woman by his side?"

This made many of them envious and resentful.

The look in Chuck's eyes turned cold. He knew that Willa had trained him well and he had improved in strength. Although it had only been 20 days, he would not have any problem confronting over 10 ordinary people. However, it would still be tough for him to fight with more than a dozen Taekwondo masters.

Larry walked up to Willa and said in a gentleman tone, "Hello, pretty. Are you this br*t's auntie? Never mind that. How about we have a meal together? It will be my treat. If you agree, I won't beat him up. What do you think?"

Willa seemed to be oblivious to his words as her eyes were fixated on Chuck.

Larry frowned and continued, "Pretty, don't be ungrateful. I was going to destroy him today, but for your sake, I can let him go. However, you have to do something in return, such as having a meal with me."

"You can't touch him," Willa said flatly.

"Is that so? Doll, how can you trust him so much? The people I've recruited are all Taekwondo masters, and they have no problem fighting five or six people simultaneously. Now, this is a fight of 10

against one. Not only can they destroy him, but they can also beat him to death," Larry sneered.

He acknowledged Chuck's capability, but so what? Could he beat more than a dozen people?

"Darling, you don't want to see him get hurt, do you? It is just a meal. If you are willing to do more, I could also compensate him for some medical expenses," Larry smirked. He was attempting to show off his wealth. His intention was obvious, he just wanted to pay to sleep with her.

Willa's quality was certainly far more exquisite than the top escort in the center. It would cost him at least hundreds of thousands of dollars, or even one million to spend a night with her. Nonetheless, he was willing to pay.

After all, it was rare to see such a beauty. So what if he had to spend some money to sleep with her?

Willa turned and shot Larry a bland look, "I despise you."

"Haha!" Larry burst out laughing. It didn't matter that she despised him. He said, "Pretty, you sure are forthright. It doesn't matter if you hate me. However, you don't hate money, do you? Haha, you..."

"Ouch!"

Suddenly, a scream came from the crowd and cutting Larry off. Larry frowned, turned his head and looked over. He was furious in an instant.

This was because Chuck had taken a chair and smashed it on one of his men. He attacked the man with the chair ferociously and there was a lot of blood gushing out of his wound. Soon, the others who were besieging Chuck were frightened by his action and retreated.

Such a bloody scene... It was brutal, simply too brutal!

"What the h*ll are you doing? Stop it, you're going to beat him to death!" Someone yelled.

Chuck did not confront the gang head-on. When they rushed over just now, he chose to beat only one person. He knew that he was no match for so many people. He could only beat one of them. If he managed to injure one man bad enough, these people would retreat from fear when they see the bloodshed.

Chuck was right.

Slam!

Chuck resumed to slam the chair down with great

force, and blood spurted out.

Some people were terrified and screamed in horror. No one dared to approach him. They only stood aside and watched as Chuck was hitting the man with the chair, and there was more and more blood staining the ground.

Larry was beyond furious. He roared, "Stop! Don't you know that you're killing him? I said, stop now. Ouch..."

Chuck looked over at him with a pair of indifferent eyes and threw the bloodstained chair at him. Larry had no choice but to dodge. However, Chuck sent him a kick quickly. Larry couldn't escape in time and he was kicked. He held his stomach in pain and fell to the ground.

Chuck grabbed a chair and started to slam it on Larry.

So what if Larry learnt Taekwondo? So what if he was trained for 20 days? The chair was made of metal and no one could stand its beating. Larry howled, "F*ck! How dare you... Stop it, stop it now."

Bang!

Chuck ignored his pleas and slammed the chair

again. Larry's head was bleeding, and his hands were red and swollen from shielding himself. Gradually, Larry passed out. Blood dripped from his mouth. Everyone was dumbfounded by the gory scene. Who would have thought that Chuck would be so brutal! He beat people with a metal chair, and it was not something that one could endure.

"How dare you beat Young Master Dalkota! You're finished, you're finished!" Larry's men shouted.

Bang!

Chuck hit the unconscious Larry again and taunted, "So what if I do?"

These people were stunned! They felt cold sweats on their backs. They would be affected too if Young Master Dalkota was beaten.

"Hurry, send Young Master Dalkota to the hospital! Hurry up!" These people ran over and carried Larry away, with blood spitting from his mouth. The canteen reeked of blood. The other students were still in a daze.

Then, Chuck put down the chair. He said, "Auntie Logan, let's head back."

Chuck was going to leave initially. But who would have thought that Larry would be so audacious? He

wanted a challenge, but Chuck wouldn't lose to him now.

"Okay," Willa smiled gently. Chuck's way of handling things was right. After all, Chuck was not as experienced as Willa yet. therefore, he could only control the situation with ruthlessness.

Betty had been waiting on the helicopter for a long time. Chuck had nothing to pack as Betty had already helped him with the packing. He headed out of the canteen with Willa and boarded the helicopter straightaway.

The helicopter's rotor spin vigorously, sending a wave of tremble to the canteen and caused the students to come out of it.

The wind blew as the helicopter took off loudly.

The people were flabbergasted. They had seen the helicopter when they came here on the first day. Earlier, they were curious about who the helicopter it belonged to, and now...

"Could this helicopter belong to the coward? That's impossible!" One of them exclaimed.

Another said, "Who else if it's not his? This helicopter costs about forty or fifty million dollars!"

"Oh my God, so expensive?"

These were all wealthy people with family assets worth hundreds of millions of dollars. However, none of them had the capability to spend hundreds of millions of dollars extravagantly just for a helicopter.

"He is so rich, but why did he eat bread only?" A student asked curiously.

His friend replied, "Well, the young masters of big families are usually like that. Sigh, we thought that he was poor, yet he didn't speak up to correct us. It turned out that we are actually not qualified to get his response."

Some of them sighed while others became envious. However, many more were afraid. Chuck had the capability to own a helicopter, it was no wonder that he dared to beat Young Master Dalkota.

Vivian, the trainer, was resting in the dormitory. When she heard the noises, she looked out of the window and found Chuck sitting inside the helicopter. She was stunned momentarily and thought, "He's that rich?"

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The helicopter landed on the roof of the hotel. Chuck, Willa, and Betty got down from the helicopter. Chuck had just gotten his mobile phone

back. There were a lot of missed calls, most of them were from Yvette. Chuck was delighted and returned the calls only to find that Yvette's phone was switched off.

Chuck was disappointed. He felt depressed as he couldn't get in touch with Yvette.

Betty went downstairs to get someone to prepare the meal. Chuck was not in the mood to eat, but since Auntie Logan was there, he had to accompany her. After the meal, Chuck asked Auntie Logan when she would go back.

In fact, Chuck didn't want to ask about it as he was reluctant to part with her. But since they had been out for so long, Willa had to return as she had her own business to deal with too.

"Why, do you want me to leave?" Willa smiled and teased.

Chuck shook his head, "Of course not, Auntie Logan. If only you can stay by my side forever."

Chuck thought that Willa was a great fighter. If she stayed around, she could teach him how to fight!

Chapter 288

Willa smiled, "You are willing to let me stay by your side?"

"Yes, of course." When Chuck saw Willa's expression, he felt much better as her smile was the kind that could elevate one's mood instantly.

During this period, Chuck was worried about Yvette's disappearance and was constantly in a bad mood. It was Willa who had been accompanying him all this time. There was one night where he had completely lost it, and Willa was there to comfort him for the whole night. It eventually made him feel better, and he had fallen asleep on her lap.

However, Chuck felt that he was being too selfish. Willa's home was in Central City, if he asked her to stay, wouldn't it be equivalent to asking her to move over?

"Let me think about it," Willa said as her gentle smile remained.

"There's no need to stay, Auntie Logan. When I miss you, I'll go to Central City to find you," Chuck said.

"Why?" She asked.

Chuck explained, "Auntie Logan, I know that you're willing to stay, but your home is in Central City. How can I ask you to stay here?"

Willa chuckled, "It's okay. I can move my home."

She had stayed in Central City for far too long. She thought that she could actually move out and go somewhere else. For instance, it was not a bad idea to move to Chuck's place. By then, they could at least go out and wander around sometimes.

Having said that, did it mean that Willa agreed?

Chuck was pleasantly surprised, but he maintained, "Auntie Logan, it's too selfish of me to ask you of this."

"No, Chucky, you are just an innocent child," Willa shook her head and said.

Chuck was embarrassed to hear that. He had dreamed about Willa and him making out before. However, recently, he felt that he could not think in such a way. It was blasphemy. Willa was noble and selfless towards him, it was not right for him to have such dirty thoughts.

"Auntie Logan, I think it's better for me to go and find you at Central City instead," Chuck was

particularly serious when he said that.

Willa smiled, "Fine, I'll listen to you."

Chuck thought that Auntie Logan must be feeling exhausted, thus, he suggested that she should take a good rest at his mother's hotel. Willa said instinctively, "Is there someone at your house?"

Upon hearing the question, Chuck paused. Did she want to stay at his house? Was she used to it already? Chuck then replied, "No, there's no one there."

"Then, can I stay at your house?" Willa asked.

Needless to say, Chuck had no problem with that. Willa smiled and said, "Let's go then."

Chuck's car was at the car park, so he drove home with Willa. On the way home, she received a phone call. Chuck noticed that Willa's expression fell after answering it. Did something happen? Chuck was worried.

He was uncertain about how Willa had dealt with Master Harry the last time.

Chuck didn't ask further. When they got home, Willa went straight into the house. She sat down for a while and then got up, saying, "Chucky, I have to go back to Central City tonight."

"Auntie Logan, did something happen there?" Chuck asked worriedly. His mother had gone to the United States for so long, and she had not returned. At the same time, was Auntie Logan faced with challenges too?

"Yes, Chucky, you should go some rest," Willa said gently and headed out. Chuck was reluctant for her to leave, he chased after her until the door and hugged Willa. Willa was stunned, then she smiled, "Don't worry, I'll be back again. Take a rest."

Chuck was reluctant to part ways with her. In fact, while he was hugging Willa, he could see her cheek. He wondered how Willa would react if he kissed her.

Of course, Chuck did not dare do so.

After that, Chuck offered to drive Auntie Logan to the airport, but she said that she had already booked a driver and the aircraft was waiting for her already. It seemed like she was in a hurry. Otherwise, she would not have gone back at such an hour.

Chuck felt disappointed, "Auntie Logan, I'll look for you in Central City some other time."

"Okay, I'll wait for you. Rest early," Willa smiled, went downstairs and left.

Willa's scent lingered in Chuck's embrace and the smell was very pleasant.

Willa went downstairs and got into the car. She took out her mobile phone and looked at a photo from the surveillance camera. It was Yvette...

"What are you doing in Central City?" Willa thought helplessly. She didn't say anything about it as she had to first see what Yvette was up to.

Chuck slept soundly that night. Early the next morning, Chuck drove to Yvette's rented place. As he was very early. Susan opened the door in a daze, still in her pajamas.

When she saw that it was Chuck, she was stunned because his appearance had changed tremendously.

Chuck was wearing a short-sleeved shirt. The muscles in his arms were prominent and he had a healthy complexion. It had only been a while, how did Chuck become like this?

Although her pajamas were a little transparent and revealing, Chuck's eyes did not linger on her for long. He asked her if Yvette had come back. Then, Susan told him everything that had happened. When Chuck heard that Yvette had returned with a battered body, he was distressed.

"Did Yvette go to look for me? Where did she go?" Chuck asked hurriedly. When Yvette had returned, he had already gone for training. Was she already looking for her since then?

As both of them were looking for each other, how did they fail to reach each other?

"How would I know?" Susan pursed her lips and sat down. Then, she asked, "Hey, where are you going?"

Chuck was busy thinking about Yvette and did not have the mood to answer Susan's question. Yvette had escaped from captive by herself, but where did she go? Chuck really wanted to see her.

When Chuck was about to go out again, Susan curled her lips and told him about the recent affairs of the company and the shops. After listening to her, Chuck nodded slowly, "You did a good job. You can decide on your salary's amount. You have to help around before my wife is back."

"Got it," Susan replied.

"Good. By the way, stop sitting like that. I can see everything," Chuck said as he walked out.

Susan blushed and snorted angrily, "Pervert! Haven't you seen enough last time?"

Chuck drove to find Queenie.

Actually, he had given Yolanda a call in the morning. She informed him that everything was fine at the plaza, and the progress for the piece of land was also moving in an orderly fashion. Yolanda had done a good job.

However, Yolanda also said that Quinn would occasionally go to the plaza to look for her. Recently, she went there every day as if she was asking on Chuck's whereabouts. Yolanda didn't know where Chuck was, so she couldn't answer Quinn at all.

Chuck felt strange. "Why would Quinn look for me?" he thought.

Chuck didn't bother to entertain that woman because they would annoy each other the whole day when crossing paths. Chuck didn't want to see her, hence just told Yolanda not to mention to Quinn about his return.

Besides, Yolanda also said that Quinn was very concerned about the business at the plaza and had given her some ideas. What was she trying to do?

While thinking of that, Chuck arrived at Queenie's house. Now, he could take Queenie to terminate her pregnancy. He had already given her a phone

call just now, and she said that she would come down immediately. Chuck wanted to find Yvette after he was done with this matter. If she was looking for him, why didn't she come back to find him?

Chuck believed that Yvette would return eventually.

It was just a matter of time.

Queenie came down. Chuck couldn't see any changes in her abdomen, but it was the right time for her to do the procedure. After all, she had to recuperate for a few days as school was about to start.

Queenie got into the car. When Chuck was ready to drive, Queenie whispered, "Chuck, I have done it myself."

Chuck was shocked. She had done it herself? When did she do it? Chuck studied her carefully and found that her face was pale. It seemed that she truly had an operation. Chuck was distressed. Why did she do it herself secretly? There was no one to sign the documents for the operation. Did she do it at an unknown clinic?

"Why didn't you wait for me? I've already told you that I would bring you to do it when I am back,"

Chuck sighed and felt even more guilty. He felt sorry for her. He had accidentally slept with her and got her pregnant. Now that she underwent the pregnancy termination alone, she would have been helpless when she did that because no one was by her side.

"I didn't want to trouble you," Queenie lowered her head and said, but she couldn't help looking at Chuck. His healthy complexion and well-defined muscles were really attractive.

Chuck asked, "Where did you do it?"

"It's the hospital we went to previously," she replied.

Chuck was surprised. Wasn't that the hospital that Quinn wanted to buy over? Could it be that Quinn consented Queenie's operation? Chuck asked her this but Queenie was unsure. Anyway, she figured that it was the hospital's best doctor who did her operation.

If that was the case, it should be Quinn's instruction. He didn't expect Quinn would do this.

Chuck thought about it at length and felt that he had to thank Quinn. However, Chuck still cared about Queenie and took her to buy a lot of health supplements. After all, school was starting soon.

And she was still a sophomore.

Chuck felt at ease after he did all that. After chatting with Queenie for a while, he sent her upstairs to rest. Queenie was depressed for staying at home alone. She had wanted Chuck to accompany her for a little while longer as she was ultimately helpless when she had the surgery.

However, Chuck left in a hurry. He probably had something else to do.

Chuck returned to the car and thought that he had to go to the plaza to have a look. If he bumped into Quinn, he could thank her and treat her to a meal. But at this moment, Chuck's cell phone rang all of a sudden. It was a text message from an unknown number that read, "Yvette is in Central City!"

Chapter 289

Chuck was shocked when he saw this message. Whose number was this? Why was Yvette in Central City? Was Yvette looking for him? But he didn't go to Central City, so what was she doing there?

Chuck was skeptical about the message.

Chuck dialed the number immediately, but the other party hung up. Chuck called again, but the other party hung up again. They refused to pick it up!

Chuck frowned. Then, his phone rang again. There was another message, "Yvette is in Central City. You can go and look for her."

Chuck stared at the phone for a while. He had planned to find Yvette the next day. However, since Queenie had undergone the operation herself, he had the rest of the day free.

Then, why not go to Central City now!

Chuck booked a flight ticket with his mobile phone and drove to the airport directly. At the same time, he continued to dial Yvette's number, but her phone was still switched off. Chuck had a bad

feeling about it.

He sped up and soon arrived at the airport. After parking his car, he went straight in.

Chuck actually wanted to ring Auntie Logan, but since something had happened on her side, she certainly did not have time for him. Therefore, he'd better not disturb her and go to find Yvette by himself.

He would look for Willa for a meal before he left Central City.

Chuck was waiting for his flight.

Concurrently, a man was sitting in a room with a mobile phone in his hand. His mobile phone screen showed two sent message notifications, and the recipient was Chuck's number.

The man was sneering.

If Chuck was there, he would definitely be shocked because this man and he looked rather alike. Or, it should be said that the man looked like Chuck's mother. After all, this man was Chuck's cousin...

.....

"Chuck hasn't returned yet?" Quinn asked. She came to the plaza again. Twenty days had passed,

but that disgusting person had not been back. Where did he go?

Quinn felt that she had to find out what was going on. Besides, she had called Chuck recently, but his phone was switched off. Quinn was very angry. Why was he doing this?

"No." After listening to Chuck's words, Yolanda decided not to tell Quinn.

"No? I saw you that you were on the phone with someone just now. Was it him?" Quinn glared at her.

Yolanda felt awkward.

At her silence, Quinn snorted, "So, it really was him. Where is he?"

"I don't know," Yolanda replied.

"Hmph, he hasn't been in the plaza for so many days. He sure is carefree." Quinn said and turned to walk out. When she reached the door, she turned around and said, "Tell him that his behavior is very disgusting."

Yolanda was helpless, but she was not in the position to respond either.

Quinn walked around the plaza and saw Zelda who

was renovating her shop. Zelda kept looking at the direction of Yolanda's office, seemingly hoping to see someone.

Quinn's brows furrowed at the sight. She went downstairs and got into the car. She muttered to herself, "Hmph, let's see if you'll come back. You have been absent for more than 20 days, do you ever wish to quit your business at the plaza?"

However, one hour passed, then two hours. She did not see Chuck's car entering the car park. She was tired of waiting and closed her eyes. Then, she dreamed of Chuck.

Half an hour later, Quinn woke up with a fright, feeling uncomfortable. She looked down and blushed.

She thought, "What's going on? Why do I have that dream again? Luckily, I am not in his car. If I were in his car like the last time, I would be devastated."

Quinn calmed down and cleaned up the mess.

Luckily there was no one else in the car. Quinn breathed a sigh of relief...

"Disgusting, when will you come over? How can you manage the place when you are such a lazy person?" Quinn said to no one while staring at the

entrance of the car park.

.....

Chuck's flight was late, and he arrived at his destination around 8 or 9 in the evening. Chuck had no idea where he should go, but he received another message from the stranger. It said that he would only tell him the next day about where Yvette was. Chuck had no other ways but to do as he was told.

Chuck decided to find a place to stay for the night for the time being. He had been to Central City once. However, it was Betty who had made the arrangements last time, so he did not have to worry about anything. But this time was different. He came alone without informing Betty.

When Chuck exited the airport, he saw many middle-aged women promoting all kinds of hotels respectively. Chuck thought that he could just pick one from there, therefore, he asked for the hotels' rates. A charming middle-aged woman threw a flirtatious glance at Chuck and told him that it was cheap. Chuck shuddered at the thought that the place could be improper.

Chuck didn't want to go to that kind of place. He hurried away and was ready to call a cab, planning

to go to an established hotel.

Nevertheless, the woman pulled at Chuck and continued to promote the hotel. Chuck was speechless. He didn't want that and refused the offer decisively. However, the woman insisted and pulled at him forcefully. Chuck was annoyed.

"Young man, I am not going to do anything to you. There are many young girls there who will serve you. But, of course, if you like my type, I will do anything for you. Isn't this deal great?" The woman held Chuck's hand, refusing to give up.

Chuck knew that he should end this nonsense as soon as possible. He tried to escape and accidentally bumped the woman's chest. The woman almost lost her balance. She snorted, "You took advantage of me, but it's okay since you are well-built... What a pity, I haven't seen such a young man for a long time. Hmph, if you go back with me, I will charge you at a lower price..."

The woman swayed her body and continued to hunt for customers, not looking at Chuck as he ran away.

"Why didn't you go with that woman?" Someone stopped Chuck and questioned. It was from his classmate, Regine. Why was she here in Central

City?

Last time, Chuck scolded her when Quinn bought over the street where she had lived on.

Chuck was surprised to bump into her.

Regine was also surprised. Just as she came out of the airport, she saw Chuck and a woman talking about something. Regine knew clearly what the woman was doing. She also saw Chuck touched the woman's chest and felt disgusted.

Did he do it on purpose? The woman had passed her prime, how could Chuck do that even though he's rich?

Regine was so angry after Chuck scolded her last time. She felt that Chuck should have revealed that he was a rich heir earlier. Why did he hide it from the rest at the school?

He had embarrassed her last time, therefore, Regine wanted to taunt Chuck. She came over to Chuck deliberately.

"I didn't intend to go with her," he answered.

"You didn't want to go just because I saw it, right?" Regine snorted. She remembered how Chuck had berated her previously and even made her cry. She could not help but feel angry.

Chuck was feeling tired and did not want to quarrel with her. He simply said, "Whatever floats your boat."

Chuck didn't pay mind to her. He flagged a cab and asked the driver to find a star-rated hotel. After getting off the car, he went into the hotel to get a room. This three-star hotel was not bad and affordable. Chuck thought that it was quite good.

However, just as he arrived at the elevator, he saw Regine again.

Chuck was stunned. What was going on? Did she follow him there? Regine snorted, "What is this? Are you staying in my family's hotel? I didn't ask you to support my family business. By the way, this hotel is a proper establishment, there are no underhanded things. Don't even think about it"

It turned out to be her family's hotel. What a coincidence.

Chuck replied, "I didn't think about it. Forget it, I don't want to talk to you anymore. You can say whatever you want. After all, it's not the first time you talked nonsense."

"What do you mean? Chuck, don't look down on people just because you are rich. No matter how rich you are, it has nothing to do with my family!

Therefore, it's pointless to show off," Regine retorted in fury.

She thought that Chuck had hidden his identity well. During the time when she was still studying, she did not even notice that Chuck was a rich heir. This kind of person must have had a deep agenda.

"Weirdo," Chuck muttered.

Chuck didn't bother to switch to another hotel. He went straight to the floor where his room was located, ignoring her. Regine sneered, "You are the weirdo. You'd better be polite while staying at my hotel. Otherwise, I can chase you out. Hmph!"

Chuck opened the door to his room and went to bed right away. He would check-out of the hotel the next morning. For now, he had to wait for the stranger's message to know where Yvette was located.

Willa was in the office. She said with a tone of indifference, "How much is the loss?"

"President Logan, the loss is about 8 million," answered her assistant.

Willa looked at the monitor of the surveillance camera and saw a woman. It was Yvette. She had done some damage, which resulted in Willa

suffering some losses. Usually, Willa would not bother because someone would deal with it for her.

However, it was different this time as it involved Yvette. Willa had to be extra cautious when it came to handling this matter.

"President Logan, are we going to search for this woman?" The assistant asked.

"Yes, but don't hurt her. Make sure she's unharmed," Willa nodded. Yvette was a person Chuck held dearly in his heart. Willa felt that Chucky would be sad if Yvette was hurt even by a little.