

Chapter 561

Pain tore across Elise's cheek.

She was utterly taken aback. She stopped her attacks and touched her face blankly, unable to comprehend what had just happened. Did she just get slapped?

How could he be so fast?

Regine and the other two girls were stunned.

They clearly knew Elise's strength.

She could beat seven or eight foreign men at the same time without blinking an eye. Yet, Chuck actually managed to lay a finger on her in such a short time!

"You don't have any attacking skills or speed. You can't predict your opponent's moves, nor do you have any impressive reflexes. You're just an amateur. Where on earth did you find your pride to challenge me from?" Chuck stared at her and slapped her in the face again.

Elise had no strength to fight back. After being slapped twice in a row, she could only stand there, rooted to the ground.

Chuck's words were like needles piercing into her heart. The burning pain on her face and the shock of being defeated in seconds were something she never experienced before.

Her confidence and pride shattered after his two slaps. She was ashamed for being defeated so easily, tears immediately welling up in her eyes.

"Elise, don't cry," Stunned, Regine ran over to support her.

Elise wiped away her tears stubbornly and shoved Regine away. She glared at Chuck and sniffled, "Let's go at it again!"

Chuck gave her another slap.

He didn't hold back at all, his slaps turning Elise's face red and swollen.

She started crying.

Chuck frowned, "Go at it again? You're so useless, but you're still planning on fighting?"

She was considered quite skilled when facing seven or eight ordinary people. However, in the true combat world, she was no more than an amateur.

Chuck had been taught by fighting experts like Willa, Betty, and Karen for so long. It was easy for him to defeat her.

"Again," Elise stood up stubbornly.

Slap!

Chuck slapped her for the fourth time, this time his speed so fast that Elise couldn't even see what happened.

Elise was beaten to the ground. Her face was swollen and ugly as she shed more tears. Chuck had totally wiped out whatever confidence she had left. Her dream of being able to defeat all foreign men was shattered once she actually faced Chuck.

"You still want to go?" Chuck sighed.

Elise got up and walked over to Chuck, asking, "What... What did you learn?"

"It's none of your business. Pick up the money on the floor one by one!" Chuck said coldly.

Elise bit her lip.

Slap!

Chuck slapped her for the fifth time!

This time, Elise was full on crying.

"What right do you have to throw the money on the ground in front of me? Pick it up, now!" Chuck pressured her to do as he said.

"Did you hear me? Pick it up!" Chuck repeated as he raised his hand.

Elise wiped away her tears. She squatted down and picked up the money one by one. Her tears fell like rain. She felt wronged and was so ashamed that she could not stop crying...

The two girls were completely stunned, including Regine.

What did Chuck learn to be so powerful?

"Here you are," Elise handed over a million dollars to Chuck.

He took it, but Elise did not let go.

Chuck frowned, "You don't want to give it to me?"

"It's not that. Just... What did you learn? I want you to teach me," Despite being defeated, the fiery passion in Elise's heart did not die. She wanted to learn from him.

Chuck snatched the money from her and put it in his car.

Elise followed behind him, "Teach me, I'll pay you. My family has a lot of money. My family is..."

Indeed, her family was rich.

"I don't care who you are! Go away!" Chuck said.

There was no way he would teach her. She was arrogant and immodest, assuming that she was teachable material just because she had some fighting skills.

Elise was stubborn and insisted, "No, I want you to teach me!"

Chuck refused to talk to her. He looked at the two girls and roared, "Return the money to me! Do you hear me?"

"Sob..."

They were once again teary-eyed just by listening to Chuck's voice.

"I said, I'll help them pay!" Elise said.

Chuck retorted, "Who do you think you are?"

"I..." Just like that, she was speechless. She tried to explain, "They really don't have much. Why are you doing this?"

"Then why did you insult me just now? Why did you want to beat me up? Did I offend you in any way?" Chuck was expressionless as he snapped back at her.

"I... I..." Elise didn't know what to say.

Indeed, he didn't provoke or offend her. On the contrary, she seemed to be the one who looked down on him.

If she could do it, why couldn't Chuck do the same?

"Explain yourself," Chuck said coldly.

"I-I'm sorry, I shouldn't have looked down on you," Elise bit her lip and bowed her head to apologize.

"Is a sorry enough? They borrowed money from me," Chuck pointed towards the two girls and ordered, "Pay me back!"

"Chuck, we were wrong... We're really sorry."

The two girls begged and got down on their knees.

Regine let out a sigh, but she was in no position to say anything either.

"I'll give you a week's time. If you don't pay me back then, prepare to face the consequences. Oh, also, it's useless for you to try to escape," Chuck warned coldly.

"Sob, sob..."

They were so terrified that their knees gave way. They tried to brainwash themselves that it was all just a bad dream...

What could they do? Run? But Chuck said that they couldn't run or hide.

Were they really going to have to sell their bodies just to pay him back?

Both of them were regretting their actions painfully. Why on earth would they try to offend Chuck in the first place?

Chuck was in no mood to continue eating and said, "Regine, I'm going back. Thanks for today."

"Eh? Chuck, are you going back?" Regine returned to her senses and

ran to Chuck.

"Yes, I'm going back."

Regine was disappointed. She tried to make him stay and said, "There's still a banquet at the party tonight."

"I'm not going," Chuck shook his head and refused her.

"But, can you go with me? I've already promised my relatives," Regine pleaded. His words made her heart race again.

He was really very powerful and muscular!

After thinking for a while, Chuck finally gave in, "Okay."

Regine wasn't in the wrong, so he couldn't upset her.

"Great," Regine let out a sigh of relief, "You can leave first. I'll take my friend's car."

She had to console the three of them.

Chuck shrugged and got in his own car, but Elise ran over and pestered, "I will let you teach me, just you wait!"

"No, I won't," Chuck shook his head decisively.

"Yes, I will! My family is much richer than yours!" Elise was confident. She had never told anyone else that she was a descendant of one of the Four Greatest Households.

She knew Chuck was quite rich, but he was nothing compared to her family.

"No, I won't." Chuck repeated again, lazy to entertain her with anything else other than that.

"Yes, you will! My name is Elise, I... Hey!" When she was saying that, Chuck had already started the engine.

"Your face is not swollen enough, right?"

Chuck was indifferent.

Elise subconsciously let go and snorted, "Hmph, although I look down on you, I will stoop so low. If I tell my mother, you will be dead for sure."

Indeed, the Four Greatest Households were omnipotent. With just one word, Chuck would have to apologize to her respectfully.

"Then why don't you run to your mother and tell her that you had a fight with me, lost, and was slapped by me five times in a row. Let's see what your mother would think." Chuck smiled. He wasn't fazed by what she said.

"Go to hell!!" Elise was furious.

She stormed away and got in her car, while Regine went to get the other two girls. However, the two of them were in no mood to eat

anymore and just left on their own in a daze.

Regine sighed and got into Elise's car.

"Elise, are you all right?" Regine was concerned. Elise's face was still red and swollen. Luckily, she was already quite pretty. If this had happened to others, their faces would've been ruined for a couple of weeks.

"It's okay. Why didn't you tell me that he's so powerful?" Elise pouted.

"I didn't know either," Regine said as she shook her head. Her heart was racing.

"This b*stard really hid his strength. He is slightly more powerful than my housekeeper. What business is his family in?" Elise asked.

"I don't know. Though, I do know that he's way richer than my family." Regine still remembered all the things that had happened back in her home country.

"Hmph, it's not worth mentioning anyhow," Elise drove away.

Regine tried to explain to Elise, "Elise, don't be angry. He really didn't mean it." She didn't know Elise's identity, but she knew that she was pretty rich and influential here in the United States. She was worried that Elise would use that influence against Chuck.

If that happened, there was no use even if Chuck was skilled at fighting.

"Didn't mean it? Oh, I don't think he didn't mean what he did!" Elise was furious. She had been slapped five times. If her mother found out, Chuck would definitely die.

However, Elise was adamant on making Chuck teach her his skills so she could beat him up one day. He only had his wealth to blame since he was definitely less affluent than her!

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"He really didn't mean to," Regine sighed.

"Fine, he really didn't do it on purpose. Are you happy now?" Elise curled her lips. She touched her red and swollen cheeks, wincing at the pain.

Her fighting spirit was rekindled. She had to defeat Chuck!

All so she could wash away the shame from today.

Regine let out a sigh of relief.

Soon, she arrived at her relatives'.

The three of them got out of the car. Elise didn't even look at Chuck's way, and similarly he ignored her. She was beautiful and had a good figure, but her personality was too crude. She would start looking down on others when she was just slightly skilled.

The two girls were gone, and the table was much quieter. However, when Chuck asked them to pay him back a week later, he was not joking. He was definitely going to get his money back.

Therefore, if they did not pay him back after a week, Chuck would definitely go looking for them!

After lunch, he went to the bathroom, and Elise followed him secretly. When he came out of the toilet and saw her, he was expressionless and asked impatiently, "What?"

"I will have you teach me, then I will defeat you!" Elise felt that it was the only way to alleviate the shame in her heart.

This was the best revenge plan she could think of.

He would have to teach her, only to have her fight back and defeat him mercilessly. Indeed, her revenge would taste so sweet then!

After all, she had been slapped so many times by him to the point that she even cried.

"I said, there's no way I'm going to teach you," Chuck shook his head.

Elise stopped Chuck from leaving and insisted stubbornly, "And I said that it's possible. My family is very rich."

"What does your family have to do with me?"

"Everything! There is a saying from where you came that money makes the mare to go," Elise snorted.

"Do you really want me to teach you?" Chuck scratched his nose lazily and asked.

"Yes! Teach me so I can defeat you!" Elise continued confidently.

"Then how much will you pay me?"

"How much do you want? Name your price and I'll give it to you," Elise exclaimed. Giving him money was possible, but did he have the means to spend it?

"Forget it. It doesn't matter whether you have money or not. As long as you fulfil three of my requirements, I will teach you," Chuck shrugged.

"Really?"

Elise was pleasantly surprised and immediately became arrogant. She smirked, "What do you mean you don't care about the money? Why are you pretending? Aren't you just teaching me because you're greedy for the money?"

"Nope," Chuck shook his head and said, "Don't compare your wealth with me. I'm not afraid of anyone."

It was true. He could already estimate the amount of money he had when his mother, Karen said that she had bought several small countries.

"Are you jesting?" Elise teased.

Her family was one of the Four Greatest Households!

"No, I'm not."

"Do you know who my parents are? Do you dare compare wealth with me? I don't even want to compare with you because you don't even have the right to comprehend," Elise taunted disdainfully.

Chuck didn't care.

"I just couldn't be bothered. Fine, so you just want to tell me you're rich? And you want more? Just name your price. It's okay. How much do you want? I'll give it to you immediately," Elise didn't want to continue any longer.

"I said that I don't want money. Just do as I say. Three conditions," Chuck shrugged and said.

"Hmph, you're putting on an act. I despise people like you the most. You beat around the bush but in the end, all you want is money. Alright, name your condition," Elise was getting impatient.

She wished that Chuck could teach her right now so she could defeat him and trample him under her feet.

With that, she would be able to get back at him for the humiliation.

"Listen, it's simple to be my disciple. First, strip, then I'll teach you," Chuck said.

"Go to hell!" Elise was furious.

She was only eighteen, and this man was already trying to flirt with her?!

"You didn't want to, so it's not that I didn't want to teach you, right? Don't bother me anymore," With that, Chuck left.

Elise could not stand it anymore.

She was prepared to launch a sneak attack on Chuck, but he grabbed her leg and slapped her in the face.

Elise was frightened. She couldn't even launch a sneak attack on him.

Seeing as Chuck's meaty palm headed towards her face, she closed her eyes and braced herself.

However, two seconds later, her face didn't hurt at all.

Elise opened her eyes and found that Chuck's hand had stopped inches away from her cheek.

"You don't dare to fight with me, right? You don't dare to slap me again because I'm rich! Ah, let go, it hurts!"

Elise was so proud that she glared at Chuck, but she didn't expect him to pinch her cheek. For a moment, she felt that her cheek was going to be torn off.

Elise immediately burst into tears.

"Ouch, it hurts." She struggled.

"Oh, so you do feel pain! And you dare to ambush me?" Chuck pinched her, his face steely.

Elise was crying, but Chuck didn't care at all.

This was even more painful than a slap.

"I won't dare to do it anymore. Let go," Elise said in between her tears.

It was too painful.

Chuck let her go and said, "Your face is quite meaty."

He grabbed her leg that was heading towards him moments ago and shoved her. Elise fell to the ground.

"Ow." Elise touched her stinging cheeks and got up, sulking.

"You can't even do what I asked of you. Looks like I don't even have to list the other two requirements," Chuck said.

"You! You did it on purpose!" Elise glared at him. What sort of fighting technique required her to train naked?

What did that mean?

The United States was a pretty open country, but she wasn't that open yet.

This was an utter insult! A great insult, to be clear!

"Why not? Didn't you say that we foreign men are thin and small? I would like to see how pretty you local women are. Am I right?" Chuck questioned.

"You foreign men are not only weak but also shameless! But no one can stop me if I'm determined to do something. I'll make you teach me! Then, I'll defeat you and humiliate you! Just watch me!" Elise was furious and stormed away.

Chuck looked at her and shrugged. He had no time for her anyways.

Even if she really showed up nude, he wouldn't teach her.

He didn't have the time.

Chuck went to see Regine. He finished the meal and then decided to leave.

Regine watched as Elise left angrily. She felt helpless, but there was nothing she could do. She could only advise Chuck, "Chuck, Elise's family is very wealthy. You should probably be careful..."

"My family is also very rich." Chuck didn't try to hide since it was true.

"That's different. Elise's family is in the United States, and your family is in our home country. It's different," Regine shook her head. Apart from geological differences, the family wealth would also be extremely different.

She knew that Chuck was rich, but there was still a big gap between the people who were working in their home country and those who were working in the US.

There was an obvious gap between them. The people here were more intent on expanding their wealth internationally.

"What's the difference? My mom has a lot of money. Last time, she won 50 billion dollars in the casino," Chuck stated.

"Well, don't say that." Regine was speechless. She was.

There was no way one could win so much in a casino. It was impossible.

Fifty billion dollars? More like fifty thousand dollars.

Was Chuck trying to brag?

"Okay, if you don't want me to continue, then I won't. Let's go." Chuck didn't want to say anything else.

"Okay," Regine agreed.

Chuck still brought back some dessert for Black Rose.

The two of them walked to the door. Regine bit her lip in anticipation. If Chuck said that he wanted to go somewhere else now, she would agree.

After all, he had given her too many surprises today.

Regine's heart was racing. It felt as if they were on a date.

It definitely felt like one.

"Thank you for today. I'm going back," Chuck was about to go home.

"Oh, okay," Regine was disappointed. Was Chuck not interested in her at all?

Back at school, she was the campus belle. Chuck had even peeked at her multiple times before.

She remembered it very clearly.

However, it was not Chuck's fault. He had come into contact with too many beautiful women and had seen too much. Of course, he would not have too many thoughts about women anymore.

Chuck went to the parking lot with the desserts in his hand. Regine bit her lip, mustered some courage and called out, "Chuck."

Chuck turned to look at her and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Chuck, where do you live?" Regine asked. She would be staying here for a few more days, so she could go find Chuck. She should take the initiative, otherwise, she would stand no chance at all.

Chuck answered her and Regine was disappointed. She knew the place that Chuck said was one of the poshest areas around. He was obviously not going to tell her where he lived.

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Chuck's family was rich. Of course, Regine knew about that. However, it was not enough for them to live in that kind of place. After all, those who stayed there would need to have a net worth of at least 50 billion dollars.

It was unlikely for Chuck's family to have so much money. The reason why Chuck said so was most probably that he didn't want her to find her.

Regine was disappointed.

"Mmm, I'll remember it," She put on a smile to mask her emotions.

"Then I'll be going," Chuck announced as he went to the parking lot.

Regine was disappointed. Was she really that unattractive?

She sighed and left.

"What are you doing here again?" Black Rose said coldly.

If others saw her, she wouldn't be able to protect him in secret anymore.

"Here you are," Chuck handed her the desserts that he had packed.

Black Rose was astonished and looked up at him coldly, "Who wants your gifts? Go back to your car."

Chuck shrugged and said, "You don't want this? What about the green bean cake I gave you at noon?"

"I lost it," Black Rose lied. To be honest, she devoured it and wanted to eat more. It was very delicious.

"You... That's such a waste," Chuck was in a state of despair.

"Who told you to give it to me? Just go back to the car! If someone sees us, I won't protect you anymore," Black Rose continued.

Chuck felt that his intentions were... Forget it.

Chuck got in the car by himself. Black Rose saw him drive away. Smelling the fragrance, she was hungry and couldn't help opening the package that Chuck brought. However, it wasn't the cake from this afternoon. What was it?

She took a bite and found it delicious.

These foreign pastries were so delicious, but he only brought one. Why didn't he bring more for her?

Black Rose thought that it could be because Chuck was stingy. Even if he brought seven or eight pieces with him, she could eat them all.

She made sure to drive a distance away from Chuck while eating

behind the wheel. After eating, she put the box away so that Chuck couldn't see it. Otherwise, it would be embarrassing.

All of the sudden, she sat up, because a car behind her caught up with her. She called Chuck immediately.

"Hello?"

"There's a car following you. Hurry up and get rid of them!" Black Rose ordered coldly.

"Alright."

Chuck, who was in the front, sped up. In the cars behind him, a beautiful girl, who sneered. It was Elise.

How could she leave so easily? She was so angry with Chuck that she ran out to call backup.

She couldn't let Chuck escape so easily. She had to make Chuck promise to teach her so that she could defeat him!

She had to!

"Go after him!" Elise instructed.

"Yes, miss!" The driver obeyed.

He stepped on the gas pedal hard and gave chase!

Black Rose, who was just about to catch up with them suddenly had two big trucks blocking her line of sight. She clicked her tongue in annoyance. Chuck's car was nowhere to be seen.

Chuck looked in the rearview mirror and saw three cars coming after him. He frowned. He had been driving for some time and was quite skilled in driving. He stepped on the accelerator hard and the engine roared to life!

His car sped along the road. It would be fine. If he couldn't do it, Black Rose was just behind him, right?

Moreover, Chuck wanted to solve this by himself. Black Rose had always been covering him and protecting. There would be a day when he would have to face it alone. From now on, he should try to solve this problem himself.

Chuck's speed was simply astonishing.

Elise was furious and shouted at the driver, "What are you doing??"

"Miss, he's driving a..." The brawny man cautiously replied.

Chuck's car had been modified, so ordinary cars could not catch up with it at all.

"Let me drive!" Elise was angry.

They changed drivers. Elise stepped hard on the gas and the car sped down the road.

She frantically chased after him!

Chuck's car was rear-ended. From the rearview mirror, he saw that it was Elise. He frowned just as she drove her car skillfully beside him, coming eye-to-eye with him.

"Stop the car. Promise to teach me, then I won't hit you with my car," Elise said proudly.

She had already given Chuck face. If it was in the past, she would have already smashed his car into pieces.

Chuck's eyes narrowed and he drove away. Elise was furious and continued to give chase. She had a lot of experience behind the wheel. She might be no match for him in a fight, but she was better than him when it came to driving. She would knock him down easily.

Elise seized the opportunity!

Then, she crashed into him with a loud bang!

With a rumble, Chuck's car was knocked over. He dealt with it very well, but it was a painful collision nonetheless.

After the car stopped, Chuck unfastened his seat belt and climbed out of the car. He stared at Elise who got out of the car with a sneer on her face.

There were seven to eight tall and strong men with her.

Elise didn't usually call for help, but after she went to the party, she was trembling with anger. She had to call for help!

"Miss, do you want us to beat him up?" A strong man asked cautiously.

Slap!

Elise slapped the brawny man in the face. He didn't dare to move or even say a word.

"If that's all I need you for, why would I be here? Use your brain!" Elise stated angrily.

"Yes, yes." The brawny man lowered his head, not daring to talk back.

Elise's background was too powerful.

If he dared to talk back, he would probably be wiped off the face of the earth without even knowing how or why.

Elise walked over proudly with a cold smile. A few strong men were eyeing Chuck!

"Chuck, come on, teach me. After I defeat you, I will give you an endless sum of money that you can use for the rest of your life," Elise chimed sarcastically.

Chuck, of course, had no fear at all since Black Rose was protecting him. Today, he was determined to have a good fight and see what kind

of strength he possessed.

In a way, this was also training!

"There's no need. I'll fight with your men instead," Chuck said.

These men should all be strong mercenaries, but Chuck had been training martial arts for a long time. It would not be a problem to beat these men up.

"Chuck, you really don't know what's good for you. As I said, I will give you money. Is 100 million dollars enough? I will definitely give it to you. If you don't believe me, I can give it to you now, but you have to teach me!" Elise scoffed in anger.

"I won't," Chuck refused, "It's only one hundred million dollars! What can I do with that?"

His mother had won tens of billions of dollars at one shot. 100 million dollars was really nothing compared to that.

"Are you still trying to pretend that 100 million dollars is not a big deal? Hahaha!" Elise was angry and disdainful. What did he mean by 100 million dollars was not a big deal?

Even if that was true, only members from the Four Great Households had the right to say it. No one else could say something that outrageous.

"You're forcing my hand, but don't worry, I'll still give you money. 100 million dollars is only worth that much! Take him away. Remember, don't hurt him. I want him to teach me everything, and then I'll defeat him in a fair fight!" Elise ordered her men to make a move.

With that, several strong men surrounded him.

Chuck's face was expressionless. A few strong men grabbed him and Chuck immediately retaliated.

Chuck dodged their attack and threw a punch in response!

He placed all his might into one punch.

His fist landed on a man's stomach, the man's muscles twitched in pain and he felt as if he was about to throw up. He fell to the ground with a shocked face.

Chuck was so agile that he couldn't even see when and how he attacked!

They were dealing with a combat expert!

Indeed, as Chuck had not been trained for a long time, his strength was not up to Betty's level, not to mention Willa and Karen's level. However, he had learned Willa's fighting skills and gotten some tips from Karen. He knew perfectly well on how to use his fists, so he was not afraid of fighting.

His technique made up for the lack of strength.

The men were angry, but Elise had given them strict orders to not hurt Chuck. They could only apprehend him.

Meanwhile, Elise was shocked. She knew that there was nothing wrong with her bodyguards, but Chuck had knocked them to the ground with just a punch. He was really good!

Elise was even more eager to learn from him, and then beat Chuck up with it!

Bang! Crash!

Chuck struck as fast as lightning and dodged every attack swiftly. Several strong men tried catching Chuck, but failed. He was quick, and it would be bad if this dragged on.

One of Elise's men ran over and asked, "Miss, he is too fast. If we don't hurt him, it won't be easy to catch him!"

"You are all good-for-nothings! You are seven or eight people strong and you can't catch him? Hmph, well, just hurt him a little bit, a little bit will do," Elise stared at Chuck, and her eyes were shooting invisible daggers at him. Chuck was finished!

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After receiving Elise's instructions, the muscular man revealed a sinister expression. Since he had permission to injure Chuck, there was no need to be overly cautious.

The men attacked Chuck together!

They were prepared to surround and attack him.

Chuck glared at Elise and rushed over to kick her. She fell to the ground and cried out in pain.

"You... You b*stard!" Elise struggled to get up.

"How dare you hit our miss? You're looking for death!" The strong men were furious!

If Elise's parents knew about this, they would all be doomed.

Even with a group of people going after him, Chuck was not afraid. On the contrary, he became braver and braver as they fought. Being afraid now would do nothing. He had to fight with his whole might!

Chuck knew his strength. In addition, he had been improving tremendously during this period of time.

Since this was a good thing, Chuck decided to have a good fight while celebrating, then he would teach this woman a good lesson!

"Argh!"

"He's an expert. Quickly! Catch him!" A muscular man roared angrily.

Several other strong men surrounded Chuck. They had never seen such a strong man like Chuck before, who had the tenacity to fight with his life on the line.

With his skills, they would all be lying on the ground within a minute if he was serious.

Chuck was fearless. The more he fought, the braver he became. He struck swiftly, causing one of the men to wail on the ground in pain.

"No! Hurry up and fight. He's about to run, quick!"

The men panicked. Chuck was pretty smart, defeating them one by one. If it went on like this, all of them would fall. The only difference now was who would fall first.

Seeing Chuck overpowering her men, Elise got anxious and angry. He mustn't escape and she had to capture him today!

Chuck had kicked her just now, and in the afternoon, he even slapped her in the face. She was angry and couldn't wait to retaliate. Out of sheer rage, she took out a steel pipe from the car, ran over, and slammed it on Chuck's head.

She was preparing to attack him sneakily.

"Argh!"

All of a sudden, the rage in Elise's eyes vanished. She was frightened because Chuck's head was bleeding now. He turned around and said, "You..."

With a loud plop, Chuck laid on the ground and stopped moving.

"Oh no! I've killed him, I killed him." Elise threw away the steel pipe in her hand frantically.

There was blood on the pipe.

A man squatted down to check and reported, "He's okay. He's just fainted. Besides, miss, don't worry. Even if he really dies, isn't he just a foreigner? It won't matter..."

Slap!

Elise smacked him across his cheek.

"I didn't want to kill him. I just wanted to defeat him and return the humiliation he gave me!" Elise spouted angrily. She tried to calm herself down.

The man didn't dare to talk back and asked, "What do you mean, Miss?"

Elise stared at Chuck and sneered, "Let's see how you like this! Take him away and find the best doctor to treat him. I'm sure he'll choose wisely this time!"

"Yes, Miss!"

Several men lifted the motionless Chuck and placed him in the car. One of them stopped Chuck's bleeding.

One of the men ordered his companions, "You three, clean the scene. Burn all traces of blood and take down all surveillance equipment nearby within a radius of ten kilometers!"

"Yes!" Someone immediately followed.

Elise got in the car and looked at Chuck who was out cold, declaring proudly, "I told you, right? You can't run away. Whatever I want will surely be given to me... Are you guys finished?"

"Yes, miss."

"Let's go!"

Elise drove the car, and the others got in and left with her.

Ten minutes later, Black Rose, who had just been blocked by the truck, finally came over. She was shocked to see that Chuck's car was overturned and on fire.

She stepped on the gas pedal.

After parking the car, she ran down with a fire extinguisher and put out the fire. She looked nervously into the car and found that there was no one in it. For a moment, she was relieved.

She tried to call Chuck, but his phone was turned off!

She looked around, but did not find anything. Instead, she found a pool of blood on the ground. What was this?

Black Rose took a deep breath.

She took out the phone and called Karen in a hurry. She was anxious and didn't even know how to tell Karen that she had failed her task. However, there was no other way. Chuck was in trouble, so she had to tell Karen.

.....

"What should we do?" The two girls who owed Chuck money came back.

"Sob, I really regret it now. I shouldn't have done that to him. What should I do now?"

The two girls cried. They tried to find a way, but they did not dare tell their family that each of them owed 700 thousand dollars!

They were just students. Where were they going to get so much money?

"Do we really have to sell our bodies?" A girl despaired.

"Hmph, I think I understand what he's thinking. He's going to force the two of us to sleep with him." The other girl stopped crying and grew furious at the thought.

"Sleep with him?"

"Yes, look at his bad manners. He has money, but he wanted us to pay it back. We just said a few words to him. Does he have to do that? Do you remember that he asked us to sell our bodies? He was being way too obvious. He's forcing us to pay for something we can't afford so that he can have his way with us!"

"Ah? I don't want this! I want a boyfriend from the United States. I don't want to sleep with him."

"But if we don't follow his instructions, what else can we do? We can't pay him back at all."

"But, a person like him is so disgusting..."

"Sigh, there's no other way. Let's just take it for a night. When the time is up, we'll go sleep with him."

"Yeah, that's the only way. It's so impulsive that he's threatening us like this."

The two girls were so angry that they made a decision. Wasn't Chuck

going to force them into submission?

They were looking forward to seeing how long he could last!

.....

While Karen was dealing with some issues, the Oatker family was declaring war against her

They were waging war on her.

Karen was considering her next move.

Knock!

Someone knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Betty came in with supper and offered, "President Lee, it's late. Have something to eat."

Karen put down the things in her hand and smiled as she accepted the food. She asked, "Has Chuck come back yet?"

"The Young Master hasn't come back yet, but I called Black Rose in the afternoon. She said that he and his classmates are attending a banquet," Betty answered.

"Well, you can relax a little, but the men of the Oatker family may try and attack Chucky. Have Black Rose pay attention to that. Forget it, let's wait for Chuck, I'll ask him not to go out and stay at home obediently."

Karen felt that the Oatker family was going after her, and Brayden Lee of the Lee family was also standing in her way. Moreover, Karen also had to deal with Chuck's father, Chadrick Cannon, which added on to her worries.

She'd have to deal with this properly.

"Agreed, I think that's the safest way too," Betty added on. There was everything in this place. It would be safer if Chuck stayed here.

"By the way, how are things over at Yvette's side?"

"She's been taking over the business recently, and she's almost done. When I went over just now, I saw that she was going through stacks of documents. I guess she's also waiting for the Young Master to come back," Betty saw Yvette working tirelessly.

That's true, Yvette had always been up recently. She wanted to take back what belonged to her quickly and return them to the right track so that she had time to concentrate on her mission. After all, her goal was to surpass Karen and then have a duel with Karen!

Yvette made no attempt to hide it.

"That's not bad," Karen was satisfied.

"But, if this continues, will Yvette..." Betty was worried.

"It doesn't matter. What she does is her business. If she can improve, all the better." Karen smiled and shook her head.

"Yes, the Oatker family has been making quite a few moves. Some of our companies have been affected," Speaking of this, Betty was rather angry.

Karen chose not to fight back immediately. She was still observing.

"Let's put the Oatker family on hold first. I'm going to lure Brayden out and deal with him. Only then, I'll deal with the Oatker family..."

"That's right. Brayden has always wanted to kill the Young Master. Once we finish him off, the Young Master will be much safer."

"Yes, that's what I think too. Chucky's safety is the most important thing to me. The rest is not important. Let's eat now," Karen said as she ate.

Betty also sat down.

However, Karen's cell phone on the table rang and Betty went to pick it up. When she saw that it was Black Rose, she gave it to Karen, telling her, "It is Black Rose."

Karen answered the call, "What's the matter with Chucky?"

She asked habitually.

"I'm sorry, something happened to Chuck." Black Rose said. Karen was stunned and her phone slipped out of her hands and fell to the ground with a thud...

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Chapter 565

Seeing that Karen's mobile phone had fallen to the ground, Betty was shocked and hurriedly picked up the phone.

However, when Karen came back to her senses, she grabbed up her phone immediately with trembling hands and asked, "Black Rose, what did you say? What did you say about my son?"

Did something happen to the Young Master?

Betty was extremely shocked because she had been with Karen for so many years and had never seen Karen lose her composure like this. The only person who could possibly make Karen act like this was Chuck.

"I came back with Chuck just now. On the way, there was a car tailing me, so I made Chuck leave first. I followed him, but I was stopped by a big truck. When I caught up with him, I saw..."

"What did you see??" Karen's voice was trembling.

"I saw Chuck's car on fire..." Black Rose continued.

"My-my son is inside? Inside the car?" Karen's eyes were red-rimmed.

"No, but there is a pool of blood at the scene."

"If he's not there, then I'm sure he's still alive. Where are you now?"

"I'm 30 kilometers away from your house..."

"I'll be right there."

Karen hung up. Her eyes were tearing up. Betty asked carefully, "President Lee, the Young Master..."

"Something happened to my son," Karen replied as she ran outside, closely followed by Betty.

When they rushed out, Yvette had just finished her work. She was exhausted and came out to have some water. Seeing Karen and Betty so anxious, she was stunned. What was going on?

Yvette was hesitant, but there was a kind of strange nervousness in her heart.

"Um... Karen, what's wrong? What happened?" Yvette ran over and felt that something was amiss.

How could Karen, such a calm woman, be so anxious?

No trivial matter could cause Karen to behave like this.

"Something happened to Chucky," Karen turned around and said.

"What??"

Yvette was shocked. She felt that her heart was suddenly empty. Her

eyes were blurry and she asked anxiously, "What happened to him?"

"Chucky was being tailed. When Black Rose hurried over, she saw Chucky's car on fire, but he's gone," Karen responded quickly.

Tears welled up in Yvette's eyes as she said, "I'll come with you."

"Okay."

The trio rushed out of the villa. Karen was behind the wheel. With a loud roar, they left the villa in a rush.

"How can this happen?" Yvette dialed Chuck's number, only to find that his phone was turned off.

Her heart pounded loudly.

"Don't panic. Let's deal with it when we reach there." Karen remained calm.

"Yes." Yvette wiped away her anxious tears.

In less than five minutes, they arrived and got out of the car.

By now, the pool of blood that Black Rose saw was almost dry.

Black Rose saw Karen coming over.

She stood up and was silent.

"Betty, check all surveillance cameras within a 30-mile radius right away," Karen ordered.

"Understood." Betty immediately went about it.

When Yvette saw the burnt car, her tears flowed silently. How could this be?

She was planning to talk to Chuck before going to bed.

But now, was he not coming back?

Karen was calm. For the first time since she started working, Black Rose found herself at a loss for words. She could not face Karen, but she forced herself to say something, "I'm sorry, I..."

"I know you've tried your best. Black Rose, tell me what happened. Who was tailing my son..."

"Okay," Black Rose gave her the details.

Karen was trying to look for clues.

She had been silent all these while and did not interrupt Black Rose, carefully considering each and every detail Black Rose provided.

She kept at it until Black Rose finished.

"Who do you think is after my son?" Karen asked.

"Well, it should be a member of the Lee family. Otherwise, who would go after him?" Black Rose had analysed on her own before they arrived.

From what Black Rose observed, the abductor drove new cars with no license plate.

If it was a normal skirmish, Chuck would definitely be dead by now. However, it was not normal for him to be abducted.

Karen was deep in thought. By now, Betty had finished her investigation and reported back to her, "President Lee, the surveillance here has been erased. I can't find anything."

As expected. The abductors were professionals, so they were less likely to leave trails or clues behind.

"President Lee, could it be..." Betty voiced up.

"Could it be the same men who spied on Chuck?" Black Rose and Betty thought of the same thing.

"No, it's probably not him. His modus operandi is not like this." Karen had thought of that, but this was not his way of handling things at all.

Hence, she ruled him out.

This was the work of someone else.

For now, the Oatker family and the Lee family were the largest culprits.

Only these two households would be capable of this.

Betty didn't say anything, and Black Rose was still thinking about this.

"I'm going to use the car," Yvette's eyes were bloodshot.

"What are you planning?" Karen asked.

This wasn't a moment to panic, but a time to consider various options.

"The car that kidnapped Chuck must have gone in this direction. Let me see if I can catch up with them, or if I can find any other clues."

Yvette was determined to save Chuck.

She couldn't wait another second.

If she waited any longer, her anxiety would kill her.

"Don't panic," Karen sighed.

"No, I'm not. Give me the car, and I'll go check it out," Yvette explained, but she failed to hold back the tears in her eyes.

"Alright," Karen passed the car keys to Yvette.

Yvette took the car keys from Karen and got in the car. Karen asked, "Remember to let me know if you find any clues! Trust me, this isn't as simple as it looks."

It must have been done by the Lee family or the Oatker family.

This was not something that Yvette could handle alone.

"I will," Yvette started the car. Karen stopped her again and said, "Wait."

Yvette stepped on the brake and listened.

Karen looked at Black Rose, asking, "Black Rose, you and Yvette can go together. Both of you have a good eye. Let's see if you can find anything along the way."

"OK," Black Rose followed Karen's orders.

Karen was mostly worried about Yvette going off alone. If Chuck was saved, but Yvette had an accident, she wouldn't know how to explain it to Chuck.

"Yvette, Black Rose will go with you. Don't panic and don't be impulsive. Inform me if anything comes up, I'm going to the Lee family now!" Karen announced.

"Okay, I'll listen to you this time."

It was a matter of Chuck's life and death, so Yvette would definitely listen to Karen. After all, Karen was much more experienced than her.

Black Rose got in the car.

Yvette drove off with Black Rose.

Karen was silent for a while. Betty started off, "I think we should go to the Lee family immediately!"

Karen did not answer. She went to the charred remains of the car. She climbed in and took out a small knife, looking for something left behind.

She pulled out a hidden camera from one of the steel bars, but it had already melted. This was one of the security measures Karen had previously installed in the car. In case of any accident, at least some sort of evidence could be left behind.

She had a total of three of them installed. She found out all three of them, but they were mostly burnt. She climbed out with the three melted cameras in her hands.

She wanted to know who Chuck had met after he drove away. She wanted to know all the people he had encountered to find any new leads she could pursue.

"Let the tech department restore everything on it," Karen ordered.

"This... It should take about three to four days." Betty had some experience. However, the damage to the cameras and the memory was too serious, so the possibility of salvaging anything useful was low.

"Two days. Have it done in two days. I can't wait for long." Karen was anxious, but she was also a little flustered because Chuck was her only son. If something were to happen to him, she would not be able to live on.

Everything she had now was for Chuck. If Chuck couldn't inherit it, then who was she going to give it to?


"I'll have it repaired immediately," Betty had already made a phone call. There were two cars coming over belonging to Karen's technology company.

The people who arrived were geniuses in their fields.

After Betty instructed them, the few of them immediately left for the headquarters to handle the matter. Only one car was left on the scene.

After they left, Karen was silent. Betty couldn't wait and said, "President Lee, it will take a few days for this to finish. Let's go..."

"Let's go to the Lee family first. Regardless of whether he did it or not, I have to tell these people the consequences if they mess with my son!" Karen's voice was especially icy!

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Chapter 566

Betty knew why Karen did this. It was necessary to send a message to those who had caught Chuck and make them reconsider their moves, subsequently forcing them to let Chuck go. Otherwise, they would end up like the Lee family!

Karen got in the car, followed by Betty. Betty asked, "President Lee, do you need me to call for backup?"

"Do it! I want to surround the Lee family!"

Karen's eyes were cold and indifferent. It was a look of icy determination!

She was furious. Chuck, her precious son, had been kidnapped. She would do anything to make those people regret whatever they did.

This would frighten others. As a mother, Karen wanted to make others aware that they should not do anything to Chuck. Next, she had to find a way to save Chuck!

This was the most direct method!

Karen stepped on the accelerator and the car sped away, Betty in the backseat. They headed for the Lee family!!

Betty made a call, "Prepare the most excellent guards!"

These guards were trained for Chuck's safety. Since he was in trouble, they were mobilized.

The car sped along the empty road. In less than three minutes, the sound of engines roared from behind. Thirty armoured vehicles appeared and followed behind Karen.

It was a magnificent scene!

The 30 huge tank-like trucks charged ahead like a herd of large beasts.

They rampaged forward without a fear of anything standing in their way.

These were Chuck's personal bodyguards! Now, they were out for blood!

What kind of financial situation would one need to have to afford so many guards?

The cars sped on the road at a shocking pace. Their target was one of the Four Greatest Households, the Lee family!

.....

Meanwhile, the Lee family was blissfully oblivious of what was about to happen.

The Lee family's leader, Elijah Lee, and several other members of the Lee family were discussing something.

Brayden Lee was very satisfied with the plan this time. The Oatker family had begun to take this opportunity to deal with Karen. When he knew that the companies she owned were greatly affected, he was so excited he couldn't even fall asleep.

"Wait, but Karen hasn't resisted yet. What is she going to do?" Brayden was not satisfied with this.

He wanted to see Karen fight with the Oatker family and see the both of them suffer. Then he would come out and take care of the mess!

What a wonderful thing that would be!

"Karen is just like that. She's usually calm and composed. However, when she makes her move, she will make sure to wipe you out. Give her a week. By then, Karen will definitely break into the Oatker family personally! She may even die in there!" The one who spoke was Karen's brother.

He hated Karen because she was too outstanding. Consequently, he didn't have any presence in the Lee family at all. All he knew was to immerse himself in wine and women.

Elijah was silent.

He did not say a word.

"Dad, don't worry. After we take all of Karen's possessions, our Lee family will be the greatest household in the world. No one can compare to us!" Brayden announced firmly.

He was full of excitement!

As the eldest son, he would be the next leader. Then he would be the head of the world's number one family. How prestigious it would be!

"I don't think Karen is that simple." Elijah was worried.

Previously, he had a feeling that things shouldn't have turned this way. Now he was getting to know how complicated Karen could be. As her father, he could no longer guess her thoughts.

He couldn't help but think about the fact that Karen's departure from the family had caused great damage to the household. He had to admit that she played a detrimental part to the Lee family.

"Dad, you worry too much." Brayden shook his head.

A middle-aged man said disdainfully, "Yes, Dad, do you think Karen is truly capable? She has been riding off our wealth all this time. Now that she's all high and mighty, she'll start venturing out on her own. In fact, her departure from the Lee family had a greater impact on her, but she has been unwilling to admit it."

That was true, since it hadn't been long since Karen started developing her own businesses.

It was all thanks to family connections that she could get everything she had today. Karen wouldn't admit it and instead said that she relied on herself. What the hell?

Without the Lee family, she, Karen Lee, was nothing.

She could only survive on her own for so long.

Elijah was silent and sighed. He regretted kicking Karen out. If not, the Lee family wouldn't be where it was now.

For the sake of the greater picture, he had the intention to call Karen in person and ask her to come back. Yet as a father, he could not say this at all.

"That's right. Now the Oatker family has turned hostile to Karen. The strength of the Oatker family is far more powerful than the Lee family. Karen can't possibly resist them at all..." The others chimed in too.

Everyone thought despite being quite strong, Karen was not enough to compete with the Oatker family at all.

What they wanted was for Karen to fight with the Oatker family and seriously hurt the core members of the Oatker family. Then, the Oatker family would be in chaos.

With that, the Lee family was going to take advantage of this opportunity and conquer their family!

This plan was perfect!

"With her intelligence, she must know that we were the ones who set her up. She may come to us first!" Elijah responded.

His sons shook their heads and laughed.

"Dad, so what if she knows? The Oatker clan has already dealt with her and she doesn't have any spare time for us at all. She doesn't even have the time to come to us. After all, it's already a headache for her to deal with the Oatker family alone. How can she still have the energy to come here?"

"I think so too. These past few days, she has been so quiet. She must have been preparing to tackle the Oatker family big time! There's no way for her to do anything to us at all."

The brothers expressed their opinions while Brayden just laughed out loud, "Dad, you really think too much. Would Karen still dare to come to us?"

Exactly, would she still dare to return?

Did she not care about her pride?

Elijah sighed, "Forget it. I don't care anymore. Anyways, I can't be in

this position for long. You'll have to take over."

Brayden was very excited. Was he finally trying to make him the family head?

Brayden could not wait any longer.

"Don't worry, dad. I'll execute this nicely. We kicked out Karen, so she's at most a stepping stone for us. I guess she must be in a lot of trouble now. After all, the Oatker family is not joking around. She must be so worried that she can't sleep," Brayden said with a smile.

"Haha, I'm sure of it!"

The brothers burst into laughter.

They were all preparing for a celebratory feast. Brayden snickered since Karen was finally going to die by his hands.

Once he killed her, he'd kill her son and avenge his son's death!

He muttered under his breath, "Karen, oh Karen, it's all your fault. Killing my son was the biggest mistake you've made in your life!"

The room was filled with laughter.

Just then, someone knocked on the door urgently. Brayden frowned and ordered, "Come in!"

A man ran in, a little flustered.

"Something bad has happened," This person was anxious.

Brayden and the others stopped smiling. Even Elijah opened his eyes.

"What's wrong?" Brayden asked.

What could possibly happen in the middle of the night?

This person wasn't just making a fuss out of nothing, was he?

"There are a lot of cars heading our way," The man announced hurriedly.

Brayden and his brothers looked at each other in dismay.

"What's going on? Bring up surveillance for me to see!" Brayden's face turned ice-cold.

"Yes!" The man immediately pressed a few buttons and a screen lit up in the room.

"What... Who has the audacity to barge into our house at night? They are seeking death!!"

"That's right."

"Wait, could it be someone from the Oatker family? Maybe they found out that we're the ones who killed one of their family members?" Someone was a little worried.

After all, the Lee family was now weak. If the Oatker family knew about this, they would be in big trouble if the Oatker family were to

deal with them!!


A lot of images appeared on the screen, showing that the cars were only hundreds of miles away from the Lee family residence!

The long motorcade split up and began to surround the Lee family.

They seemed to be well-trained since they were driving armoured off-road vehicles that were not easily obtainable.

"Zoom in on the biggest car in the front!!" Brayden ordered.

Someone obeyed and enlarged the image. Clearly, it was Karen!

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