

Chapter 654

When Chuck woke up, his body still felt sore. After all, he had been punched and kicked by ten men. Even though he had been able to withstand them, there were still the after-effects of the attacks to deal with. He had some internal injuries, but fortunately, none were too severe.

He just needed to recuperate for a few days.

Chuck took this experience as an encouragement for him to train harder.

He had decided that he not only wanted to become the richest man in the world. He also wanted to become the best combat master in the world as well.

"Hubby, you're finally awake! You scared the hell out of me," Yvette murmured and hugged Chuck affectionately.

Faced with such a warm hug, Chuck felt himself let out a sigh of relief. When he had been with the Yeager family before, he had been worried about never being able to see Yvette again.

"It's alright. Everything's fine now," Chuck tried to comfort her.

Yvette hugged Chuck tightly. She had not been able to sleep all night because she was worried that Chuck might wake in the middle of the night. Hence, she stood guard next to him in case he needed anything.

"Hubby, can we stay like this while I sleep? I want to cuddle with you," Yvette pouted cutely.

She only ever showed this side of herself to Chuck.

Since the incident with Willa, she hadn't been able to sleep well for a long while.

"Of course, come on. Go to sleep," Chuck laughed.

Lying in Chuck's arms, Yvette could not help but let out a satisfied sigh before closing her eyes and promptly drifting off.

Chuck smiled as he watched her sleep in peace.

A while later, Chuck received a phone call. It was from Alexandrina.

He was worried that the ringing would wake Yvette up from her slumber.

As such, he quickly answered the call.

"Thank goodness! I finally got through! Just what is the meaning of this? I demand an explanation!"

Alexandrina was relieved when the call had finally connected. She was happy that Chuck was fine.

Chuck coughed a little as he started to tell her about the incident with Willa and the Yeager family.

After listening to his words, Alexandrina frowned. Since Chuck had asked her to help find Willa, she had asked all the killers to gather and report any clues they found that could be linked to Willa. Some of those clues had pointed her to think that Willa's incident might be related to the hidden family.

However, she had been too startled by the possibility and hesitated to tell Chuck about it.

That was because the hidden families were just too powerful.

She did not expect that her conclusion was right. She couldn't believe that Chuck had even managed to walk out of the Yeager family's domain alive!

She didn't expect her cute lover to be so capable.

Her admiration for Chuck skyrocketed at that moment.

"Are you hurt? Do you want me to come over and take care of you?" She asked in a gentle tone.

"No, there's no need for that."

"Why not? Don't forget, you're my lover now, aren't you?" Alexandrina replied solemnly.

Chuck remained silent.

"If you refuse me, I'll tell your mother about what you agreed to! She'll beat the living sh*t out of you once she finds out that you've become my lover."

"Hell no! Please don't do that!" Chuck sputtered.

If his mother knew about this, he would definitely be yelled at for eons.

"Well then, you'd better find a way to get over here. I demand a massage from you. If you don't, I'll tell your mother!"

"Alexandrina, can you bear to see me get beaten up by my mother?"

"You'd have asked for it if that ever happens! You can only blame your own disobedience. Right, rest well now. I'm sure you've missed me terribly..." Alexandrina continued on.

Chuck decided to interject at that moment, "Do you have any more of those bombs? I want to buy some."

Chuck wanted to buy some for his mother and Yvette so they could defend themselves as well.

"That won't be possible. There aren't any more left," Alexandrina replied. There weren't that many of them in the first place!

"Okay then. I guess I'll see you soon."

Feeling disappointed, Chuck coughed as he hung up the phone in a hurry.

"B*stard, you better come see me as soon as you can! Do you hear me? I... Hello? Did he hang up on me?!" Alexandrina scoffed.

Even so, she was glad because Chuck was unharmed.

The call had reassured her of his safety.

Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on her door at that moment.

"Come in!" Alexandrina said as she remained on the sofa.

Frieda walked in as the door opened. She wanted to know if Chuck was dead or not.

She was particularly interested in that.

"Boss, why are you so happy?" Frieda asked, startled. It felt like a bad omen.

"Why wouldn't I be? Chuck is still alive! He's already back," Alexandrina said excitedly.

What?!

Frieda was sullen now. Chuck had been really lucky. Fine then! She'd just have to kill him herself. That was nice too.

The sinister thought flashed in Frieda's mind.

She would show Chuck his place soon.

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Meanwhile, Chuck was contemplating the situation at hand. He was certain that the Yeager family would definitely retaliate, so he had to find a solution to the matter. As such, Chuck prepared himself to meet up with the Lawrence family.

They specialised in developing weapons after all. They should be able to replicate Alexandrina's bomb.

He could provide them with the bomb he had for their research as well.

To be honest, Chuck also wanted to prepare some weapons to protect himself as well. This time, he was not going to back down.

The Yeager family had enraged him and so, he had to destroy them.

He had to be as prepared as possible to do that.

He landed a soft kiss on the sleeping Yvette's cheek. Sensing a disturbance, she started to scratch at her face unconsciously, not waking up from the sweet dream that she was probably having.

Chuck pulled himself away from Yvette as gently as he could manage.

"Honey, I'm going out for a bit. I'll be back soon," Chuck whispered.

Yvette did not reply as she was still asleep.

With that, Chuck left.

Meanwhile, at the door...

Black Rose's face was devoid of any emotion.

Chuck was startled by the black bruise he saw on her neck. Did someone attempt to choke her? What was going on?

"Black Rose, is your neck..."

"Are you planning to go out?" Black Rose asked coldly instead.

She had honestly felt relieved when she saw Chuck yesterday.

As such, she was able to finally get a good night's sleep last night.

"Yes, but your neck...?" Chuck asked out of curiosity. He wondered if she was injured by the Yeager family.

"Don't worry about my neck. It's none of your business," Black Rose retorted bluntly.

"Are you going through menopause?" Chuck asked.

"What?!" Black Rose didn't catch what he was saying.

"Forget it, let's not talk about that. Look, I'm planning to pay the Lawrence family a visit," Chuck said.

"I don't care where it is you want to go. No matter where it is, I'll follow you," Black Rose decided that she would not let him out of her sight from now on.

"Suit yourself. Before that, I want to go see how Auntie Logan's doing first..." Chuck said. He recalled back to their time together at the Yeager family's domain. Willa had wanted to tell him something important

before she was interrupted.

"There's no need to do that. I just went to check on her. She's been given an injection already, so don't disturb her rest," Black Rose said.

Even though Black Rose regarded Willa as her opponent, she had somehow ended up feeling concern for her without noticing it.

"Well, alright then. I'll check in on her when I get back," Chuck nodded and said. It was best if he allowed Willa to rest up.

Before driving out, he told Karen that he was going to head out for a bit. However, she seemed really busy, so he did not really have the chance to explain his plan thoroughly to her. In fact, Karen was currently occupied with the matters regarding the Oatker family.

After taking over the Oatker family, she would hold even more power than before.

However, Karen did not tell Chuck about what she was doing as she wanted Chuck to rest well without any disturbances.

Once he got settled into his car, Chuck started the engine and proceeded to drive towards the Lawrence family villa. Meanwhile, Black Rose followed closely behind him.

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At that moment, in the Lawrence family household.

The blue-eyed beauty, Elise, was staring blankly into space. Seeing this, her mother, Sophia, asked in concern, "Elise, what are you thinking about?"

"Mom, when do you think Chuck Cannon will come over?" Elise asked.

She had to admit Chuck had saved her. Therefore, she had a special place in her heart for her saviour.

Moreover, he was now working with her family as well.

"Why do you want him here?" Sophia snorted. Chuck had embarrassed her last time.

She thought that Chuck had wanted to pursue her, but was surprised to find that it wasn't the case. She had been relieved, but his flirting had flustered her a little back then.

He had told her how beautiful she was and that she had a great figure. He probably shouldn't have objectified her like that.

Sophia was still angry about that to this day.

"To discuss our cooperation, of course! That's something we need to

talk about..." Elise said. Her family had already started to collaborate with him on a project. The base was already being built as they spoke.

"What are you talking about? Why do we need to do that? All he has to do is transfer half of the project's funds to us, and we'll just pay the profits to his account. There's no need for us to meet up. I don't want to meet him again," Sophia scoffed.

"Mom..." Elise whined. It had been a while since she had felt like this. She wondered if it was possible for her to have fallen in love with Chuck.

Chuck - the one who had secretly saved her when she was in danger in the nick of time and left promptly after that.

She didn't want to acknowledge her feelings at first, but now she was starting to accept the fact that she might be a little in love with Chuck. However, it was also undeniable that she still harboured some hatred towards him.

The hatred in question was just slightly less prominent now, but it was still there.

"Stop talking about it!"

Sophia scolded her. Not a moment later, she received a phone call. She answered it in a flash, only to hear her subordinate report, "Madam Sophia, Chuck just arrived. He's saying that he wants to talk to you."

A wave of annoyance settled over her. What was Chuck doing here?

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Sophia was furious.

She did not want to see Chuck at all. As the head of a powerful family, she couldn't get past the fact that a boy who was just a bit older than her own daughter had teased her before. It annoyed her greatly.

However, she did not express her anger verbally. Instead, she kept it sealed inside her.

She had never encountered such a situation before, so it was difficult for her to discern what the appropriate reaction was.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Elise asked her mother when she saw a flash of rage in her expression.

What made her suddenly angry?

"Chuck's outside," Sophia said.

"What? He's here?" Elise asked, surprised.

Soon enough, her expression fell. The reality was that Chuck hated her. She hated him as well, just not as much as before.

"That's right. I have no clue what he's doing here," Sophia muttered coldly.

"Mom, just let him in. It must be something important," Elise tried to ease her mom's rage.

"Important? What would be so important to warrant an impromptu visit?!" The more Sophia thought about it, the angrier she became.

She recalled back to when Chuck commented on her figure and beauty from last time. It made her blood boil.

"He came all the way here... Surely it must be for something important! How can you not see him?" Elise pleaded.

Sophia hesitated for a few seconds before speaking through the phone, "Let him in."

She hung up after giving the orders.

Elise kissed her mother on the cheek happily, "Thank you!"

"Why do you look so glad?" Sophia scolded. She already knew the answer to this question as Elise was her flesh and blood. Of course, she'd know what her daughter was thinking.

"Me? No, I'm not glad! I'm... angry! I hate him, you know," Elise

stammered out unconvincingly. Her voice had gone soft and lost all its confidence.

"Have you forgotten how shameless this man is? Do you not remember what he said to me last time? He said he was going to violate me! How dare you fancy such a person! Just what are you thinking?" Sophia yelled at her daughter.

If her daughter got together with Chuck, wouldn't that mean there would be a pervert in her house watching her at all times?

"Mom, he's not that kind of person! He didn't even touch you last time!" Elise retorted.

"Are you deliberately trying to piss me off?!" Sophia exclaimed.

At this moment, Chuck walked in on them and asked, "Sophia, what are you yelling about?"

He had found out Sophia's name the last time they met.

"Chuck, you can't address me like that," Sophia reprimanded coldly.

She didn't think it was appropriate at all.

After all, she was about ten to twenty years older than Chuck. It was proper to have him call her using formalities.

"Alright," Chuck complied.

"What are you doing here?" Elise asked as she walked up to him just then with a gleaming, passionate gaze.

"I..."

"Can you stay a bit longer? Teach me how to fight, I want to learn from you," Elise said.

"I don't have time for that," Chuck shook his head and told her. He was here for serious business after all. He had not planned to engage with Elise in the slightest and hadn't even wanted to see her in the first place.

Elise looked disappointed by his answer.

"I want to discuss some things with you. Serious business," Chuck told Sophia solemnly.

Upon hearing this, Sophia frowned. The playful smile he had sported before had all but vanished. It seemed that he really did have something important to discuss with her.

Moreover, she did not believe that Chuck would dare do anything inappropriate to her. If he did, she would definitely report his behaviour to Karen.

Sophia glanced at her daughter and asked, "Elise, can you wait outside for a bit?"

"Mom, I want to stay! I promise I won't let anyone know about what you guys are talking about," Elise pleaded.

"Either way, I'd feel better if you weren't here," Chuck said bluntly.

"Chuck, you... go to hell!" Elise yelled and ran out in a fit of rage.

"Sophia, your daughter wants me dead," Chuck said.

Sophia merely glared at Chuck and replied, "Stop fooling around. Get on with it then. What were you going to propose?"

Chuck shrugged and began, "Regarding our co-op project..."

"No need for that. The project has already begun. Get your mother to transfer 50 billion dollars to me tomorrow. After that, you won't have to show up here at all. I'll bank in the profits into your account automatically," Sophia informed him coldly.

Chuck nodded at that, surprised by Sophia's efficiency. It seemed that he would soon gain a hefty amount of profit.

"What if I don't have the money for you?" Chuck asked with a slight smile.

"If you don't have the money, why the hell would I collaborate on a project with you? Did Karen cut your allowance or something?" Sophia asked in annoyance.

"I was just kidding," Chuck replied. Money was a small matter to him. One phone call from him would settle any bill, no matter the price.

"If you're done, I'd love to have you leave now," Sophia sneered coldly.

"Of course I'm not done! Hold on, let me show you something first," Chuck said as he took out the marble bomb he had been carrying on him that was given to him by Alexandrina.

Sophia's icy glare did not waver from Chuck one bit. When she was about to yell at him again, her expression changed to one of surprise as she immediately snatched the glass marble in his hand and started to inspect it more carefully.

She was an arms dealer. Therefore, she could tell at a glance that this was not just an ordinary glass marble ball.

"Is this a bomb?" Sophia asked.

This was a new type of bomb that her family was researching at the moment in secret. She never would have thought that someone else had already successfully developed it.

"You're right."

"Who did you get this from?"

"You should know her," Chuck replied.

"Who is it? Just tell me," Sophia demanded, once again annoyed by Chuck's teasing.

"The one in the killer organisation..."

"It's her?!"

At this moment, Sophia frowned and muttered to herself, "I've only heard that she has a special facility that studies the latest model of weapons. I can't believe she has successfully developed this...."

"Do you really know her?" Chuck asked, breaking her away from her monologue.

"Of course I do! Speaking of which, why are you showing me this for?" Sophia asked with some excitement. After all, this bomb was developed via the latest technology available.

"Can you figure out how to make more of these? I need them," Chuck said.

"Well, that's..."

Sophia inspected the bomb for a long while. She had encountered a few problems during the secret research that had yet been solved. If she could use this bomb as a model, she thought she could maybe create something similar as well.

"It should be no problem. But it will take some time," Sophia replied truthfully without beating around the bush.

"Alright then. The sooner the better," Chuck breathed a sigh of relief.

"Why do you need it so urgently though? Did something happen?" Sophia queried. The seriousness and killing intent that she could see in Chuck's eyes startled her.

"Are you worried about me?" Chuck asked with a faint smile.

Sophia frowned at that and scoffed, "F*ck off!"

She couldn't help but snort at the idea.

"I'll leave you with this bomb for a week. Will you be able to make me ten more by then?" Chuck asked solemnly.

"No way! That's impossible! I can do four at most. This isn't a simple procedure, you know," Sophia shook her head.

Did he think that this was a normal glass marble ball?

There were a lot of technique challenges that they still had to work out and overcome.

"Alright then. Just have it done as soon as possible. Try making as much as you can," Chuck said, feeling a little relieved.

"Is that it? If you're done, you may leave my premises," To be absolutely honest, Sophia really wanted to chase Chuck away with a broom.

"Hey, I'm not done yet. I'd like to get one of your best daggers please," Chuck requested. He was still missing a little something to protect himself with.

"Doesn't your mother have a technology company that specialises in research on special metals? Just get her to make one for you! Why are you asking me for one?" Sophia snorted.

"Just one will do. I'll buy it from you," Chuck offered. He had asked Black Rose about her opinion before, and she had told him that the Lawrence family's daggers were of exceptional quality.

It was said that their daggers could cut through iron like cutting through water.

Sophia let out a soft scoff before leaving the room to fetch a dagger for him. The dagger she brought for him was made of a special metal that was similar to the one from Karen's technology company. It was just a little less malleable.

"Here you are. Get on with it now," Sophia said, shooing him away.

"How much does this cost? I'll have the money transferred to you right now," Chuck said as he opened the box to inspect the product. He thought the dagger was really sharp.

"Do you think I'm short of money?" Sophia spat, refusing to accept any payment from him. She just wanted him to leave as soon as possible.

"Well, thank you then. I promise to protect it and cherish it with my life," Chuck smiled.

Sophia turned thunderous at that as she started roaring at him, "Chuck, you're nearly the same age as my daughter. Are you even aware of that? Don't you think you should speak to me with a little more respect?"

She was raging.

As soon as she thought back to the time when Chuck had requested to touch her as a compromise, she couldn't help but allow the feeling of annoyance to overcome her reason.

"Sophia, did I anger you?" Chuck teased.

"I really want to smack you," Sophia replied coldly.

She was more than just angry.

If she didn't know that Chuck was a good fighter, she would've slapped him by now.

Chuck laughed at that. He was just being his playful, teasing self. He wouldn't actually do anything to her.

What's more, Sophia was his business partner now. Chuck knew that there was a line he could not cross.

"Alright then, I'll take care when I speak to you next time. I'll be leaving now. Bye Sophia!" Chuck nodded firmly and put away the dagger properly.

He waved goodbye to Sophia before leaving. Seeing this, Sophia scoffed and turned around. All of a sudden, her knee was caught on the chair and she stumbled a bit. She subconsciously reached out to grab hold of something, but all she could grasp was air.

Just when she was about to fall, a strong arm caught her just in time. 1

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Bang!

Sophia slapped Chuck's face in a fit of rage as she bellowed, "What are you doing?!"

Chuck was speechless. The hand he had used to hold her hung motionless in the air as he sputtered, "I was helping you!"

He couldn't believe that she had slapped him! He felt both annoyed and helpless. After all, it wasn't like he could slap her back.

All in all, she had a pretty face. If he did slap her, there would be an ugly red print on it.

He could not help but feel disappointed.

Sophia must not know how to appreciate someone's kindness.

It annoyed him greatly.

"Did I ask for your help?!" Sophia yelled.

"Fine then!" Chuck let out a frustrated noise and pushed her a little, making her fall to the ground. Aching, she shouted, "Chuck! You jerk!"

"You said you didn't need my help," Chuck shrugged and said.

"Get the hell out of here!" Sophia growled out in anger as she struggled to get on her feet.

"Sophia, I was honestly just trying to help you out! I can't believe you slapped me for being nice! I didn't touch you anywhere inappropriate, did I? I was only holding onto your waist to keep you upright! Did you have to slap me for that?!" Chuck explained his displeasure.

"I..." Sophia couldn't get another word out after that.

What he said was true after all. Chuck had only been helping her and had unintentionally touched her in the process. He had been honest, like a real gentleman.

"You should apologize to me," Chuck said.

"I... No! Just get out of here," Sophia said softly without making any eye contact.

She had just slapped a kind-hearted gentleman who had given her a hand. She was already humiliated enough as it is...

"Sophia, I won't go until you apologize!" Chuck straightened his shoulders as he cupped his cheek, looking quite aggrieved. The slap

really did hurt.

"I... I'm sorry, okay?!" Sophia eventually gave in and spat out in anger.

After all, Chuck had pushed her as well! If apologies were being circulated, she thought she deserved one too.

Hearing this, Chuck smiled and said, "I have to give it to you, I really do admire your principles. Not only do you keep your word, but you're willing to admit when you're at fault as well."

He was reminded of the last time he saw her. Her face had been as pale as death. He knew without a doubt that if he had asked to have her right there and then, she would've kept her promise.

He wondered what it would've been like if he had asked that of her.

However, he had no such thoughts at that time, so it didn't matter much anymore.

"I don't need your praise," Sophia said coldly.

"Does it hurt a lot?" Chuck asked in concern.

"It's none of your business! Why don't you just get lost?!" Sophia scolded.

"Well, alright then. Since you've apologised to me, I'll return the favour. I'm sorry as well. I shouldn't have pushed you," Chuck said sincerely.

"Whatever, it's long forgotten now. You should probably leave now, don't come back if you can help it! I'll get someone to send the bombs to you once they're done," Sophia replied in an impatient tone.

"Oh, but won't you miss me...?" Chuck joked.

"Shut up! Are you done with your nonsense?!" Sophia chided.

"Right then. I'll be taking off now."

Chuck shrugged as he walked out. However, he made a sudden pause and turned back to her, as if he had just something more to say. Frowning, Sophia asked in confusion, "What is it?"

"You're wearing a dress today," Chuck stated.

"What's it to you?! Are you...?" She sputtered angrily, lifting her hand up to land another slap on his face.

However, Chuck saw it coming and so, he successfully grabbed her wrist to stop her.

"Come on, I was just joking," Chuck shook his head and said.

"Let go of me!" Sophia yelled.

Chuck merely smiled.

"It hurts, let go! Are you for real? I can easily send someone in to kill you right here, you know?!" Sophia threatened. Her wrist was aching from the strong grasp.

"It doesn't matter. My mother will definitely come looking for you if she finds me dead," Chuck said nonchalantly.

"Then... I'll tell Karen about what you did to me! She'll break your legs once she finds out!" Sophia sneered.

Frightened by the elevated threat, Chuck let go of her quickly, "Don't tell her!"

"If you don't want me to do that, leave now!" Sophia glared at him as she spat.

Dejected, Chuck walked out of the room at that.

After he finally left, Sophia muttered to herself, annoyed, "How gullible! As if I would let Karen know that her son had teased me like that... My pride would be shattered!"

She would rather die than to admit to it in front of Karen.

Her body still ached from the fall just now.

It was difficult for her to even sit upright at the moment.

"Mom, are you alright?" Elise asked as she ran up to her mother when she saw her mother's painful grimace.

"I'm fine. I just slipped," Sophia replied, shaking her head.

"You've got to be more careful!" Elise exclaimed in worry.

Sophia couldn't temper the simmering rage that was rising in her heart at that. To be careful?

Even if she had been careful, there was nothing she could do to stop herself from falling just now.

Chuck was such a narrow-minded person! He had intentionally pushed her.

"Why did Chuck run out so fast? He looked really pale and he even slipped on his way out..." Elise trailed off. She had wanted to ask Chuck once more to give her some tips on fighting, but he had rushed out too quickly for her to catch up.

He left as quickly as he came.

"What? He fell?" Sophia asked, startled. Her lips curled into an unconscious smile.

It had to be karma!

"Yes, he looked a bit terrified. What did you say to him just now?" Elise asked, curious to know what had transpired between the two.

"I didn't say anything..."

"Well, then why are you smiling like that?" Elise inquired, feeling out of sorts. She had no idea what was going on.

"I'm not," Sophia quickly concealed her smile.

"Right... I'm going to head out for a while then," Elise said before making her way outside.

When Sophia caught a glimpse of her daughter's forlorn expression, she sighed. It was obvious that she had a crush on Chuck. Otherwise, she would not look like that.

She knew that nothing good would come out of this love.

Once Elise left, Sophia laughed to herself, "He had actually slipped! Good! I'd be happier if he had hit his head and fainted from the fall. That'd surely keep him from spouting further nonsense in the future. How dare he call me by my first name? That's what he gets for disrespecting me!"

A few seconds later, she came back to her senses and started to make a phone call to her secret laboratory. She instructed, "Get over here immediately. I have a bomb here for you to study. I need you to make me five of these in five days..."

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When Chuck came out, Black Rose thought he looked odd. One side of his face looked red and swollen as if he had been slapped in the face.

However, she did not approach him. She merely stared at him from afar.

Chuck, on the other hand, paid no mind. He held his cheek as he got settled into his car, driving away as soon as he was ready. Black Rose just trailed after him.

Chuck drove straight home after that. Even though he had initially planned to pay Alexandrina a visit to thank her, he decided against it. He knew that she would ask him to do some questionable things with her.

He was not in the mood to be flirted at or teased.

He was going to battle the Yeager family soon.

Therefore, he had to make use of his time and prepare accordingly. After all, the Yeager family's power was no joke.

When he got back home, he found that Yvette was still sleeping. He smiled and woke her up with a kiss. Blurry-eyed, she mumbled, "Hubby, where did you go?"

"I had to run some errands," Chuck replied.

"I see. Are you hungry? I can make something if you're up for some food," Yvette offered.

Chuck smiled and nodded in kind.

As such, Yvette headed to the kitchen to prepare some food. Chuck took this as an opportunity to check in on Willa. When he heard some shuffling in her room, he realised that she had already woken up. He knocked on the door lightly before he entered.

Willa still looked very pale at that moment. However, she felt much better and well-rested than before.

Seeing that she was up and about, he let out a sigh of relief, "Auntie Logan."

"Chucky," Willa smiled gently. She had been trying to get out of bed to walk around a little.

Chuck quickly walked over to support her, "How are you feeling?"

"I feel fine," Willa answered. She honestly felt much better than before, but her head still hurt. However, she knew that the pain was relatively unavoidable.

She was now more or less up to date with the current situation as well.

They had to face off both the Yeager family and Adriana Whitlock from the Whitlock family!

In other words, the two hidden families.

Willa knew that at this moment in time, she had to recover as soon as possible to be of any use.

"That sounds great. Oh, by the way, I seem to recall that you had something to tell me when we were with the Yeager family, didn't you? What was it that you wanted to tell me?" Chuck asked, curious.

He couldn't figure out what it was that Willa had wanted to say to him.

He thought she was going to tell him her last words.

It was a huge possibility that that was the case. Maybe she had wanted to bestow him with all of her inheritance.

At that time, Willa must have thought that she was going to die. She must have been trying to impart her will to him before her death.

At least, that was how Chuck understood it.

However, little did he know that Willa had a different idea altogether.

Chuck's inquiry made Willa flush a little, rendering her a little speechless.

She had wanted to confess to him at that time because she was under the impression that she would be dead by the end of the day. She needed Chuck to know that she loved him.

However, now that they had made it out alive, she could not get the words out of her mouth.

"Auntie Logan, what is it? You can tell me..." Chuck stared at Willa expectantly, an eager glint in his eyes.

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"Chucky, it's fine."

Willa couldn't say it at all. She was the kind of girl who was accustomed to burying everything in her heart.

She liked Chuck in private, and it was enough that she saw Chuck being happy. It was not important for her to do anything else.

With this kind of character, Willa could not explain anything to him.

Chuck was helpless.

"It's really nothing," Willa smiled gently. Now that she was alive, it was best to maintain this relationship.

After all, she already promised Yvette. She couldn't and wouldn't have anything to do with Chuck anymore.

In addition, Chuck didn't like her. If he didn't have those feelings towards her, it would be useless for her to confess out loud. This would only make their relationship even more awkward.

There was no need to go so far.

"Alright then. Rest well," Chuck helped her to the bed.

"Okay."

Chuck went out in ease. Meanwhile, Willa laid on the bed. She could only sigh, her gaze bleak.

"Chucky, it's not that I don't want to say out loud. I especially want to tell you my feelings. I don't even know when it started, but I've started missing you a lot. I like you very much, but... there are some things that I can't say as they will only change the relationship between us. Since that's the case, I'd rather stay like this..."

.....

After enjoying the food prepared by Yvette, Chuck had gotten a full day of rest. He decided to resume his training.

He was talented in combat and was willing to put in a little extra effort to sharpen his skills. As a result, he was steadily improving daily.

Chuck's two ultimate goals were to become the world's billionaire and top combat expert.

The next day, he asked his mother to send 50 billion dollars to the Lawrence family. Sophia was very efficient, so he believed that he

would soon obtain his profits.

As for Patricia Dawson, she had been studying in Karen's casino for a long time. Chuck's first business in the United States could start very soon.

Chuck had already asked her to search for a good spot. Besides, Betty, Chuck and Yvette had already paid the place a visit and gave Patricia a green light.

It was a somewhat deserted building, but all it needed was some renovation to start their business. Hence, this saved them a lot of time. Soon, Patricia started to work on the renovations and designing of the building, as well as some exterior decors to brighten up the place. Chuck was absolutely confident in her abilities.

At the same time, he also had high hopes in his very first business.

The start of his business empire had officially begun.

When the casino opened, Chuck would make sure everyone here would hear of his glamorous and luxurious casino!

He was very confident. He trained himself even harder...

.....

Meanwhile, at the Lee family.

Elijah, the head of the Lee family, had a cold expression plastered on his face. In fact, he was even enraged.

Brayden, as well as the other core members of the Lee family, were equally furious!

"Dad, the Oatker family has gone too far. I can't believe they're attacking us now! They're definitely planning to take us down with them!" Brayden was absolutely infuriated.

Over the past few days, Karen had already begun to seriously deal with the Oatker family. It was undeniable that she was really quick at doing so.

Even the Oatker family didn't expect someone like Karen, who had never resisted any of their attacks before, to fight back so fiercely this time. It was terrifying.

In just two days, she had managed to topple much of the Oatker family.

The whole Lee family was shocked. None of them expected Karen to be so powerful!

While the Lee family was shocked, the Oatker family went ballistic.

They tried to get the Lees to join them in their fight against Karen.

However, the Lee family had already been taken down by Karen. They didn't have the firearms, the manpower nor the mood to do so.

Everyone had similar thoughts, all except for Brayden.

In fact, Brayden had already met with some members of the Oatker family to reach a primary consensus on their cooperation. However, some problems that arose midway took him by surprise and had him completely incapacitated in the Lee family mansion.

Bang!

Elijah slapped Brayden.

Brayden was astonished. He cupped his cheek in disbelief and bellowed, "Dad, why did you slap me?"

The other Lee family members were all equally dumbfounded. What was going on?

"Stop pretending! Other people don't know what you've secretly done, but I won't be fooled! Confess, now!" Elijah was anguished by his son's foolish decision.

Everyone could only stare at them blankly, unable to comprehend what was going on. Brayden tried to explain himself, "Dad, what are you talking about? What did I secretly do? Don't misunderstand..."

Smack!

Another heavy slap landed on his face again!

Soon, Brayden's face was red and swollen.

"B*stard, are you still trying to make up excuses?" Elijah was furious.

Brayden did not dare to meet his father's flaming gaze. He could only lower his head and avoid eye contact. He stammered, "Dad..."

"Tell me, what did you do? Did you secretly meet with the Oatker family? Did you promise them to join hands with them and deal with Karen?"

"I..."

"Say it, now!"

"I'll come clean! Dad, don't be angry. It's true that I've met with the Oatker family representatives, but I never thought that they'd lie to me and drag me down. I..." Brayden was filled with anger.

"You ungrateful b*stard! Karen has already let us go last time. How dare you do this to her?" Elijah was shivering from the rage that rose

within him.

"Brayden, what have you done?"

"That's right! Given Karen's strength, even if we were to join hands with the Oatker family against her, we wouldn't be able to stand a chance!"

Everyone sighed as they spoke out against Brayden's rash decision.

Karen's previous actions to the Lee family coupled by her extreme counterattacks against the Oatker family for the past two days made everyone understand that she was just too strong.

She had already surpassed the Lee family.

Under such circumstances, what was the point of joining hands with the Oatker family? They would just be used by the Oatker family anyways!

Brayden was furious, but he did not refute everyone's opposition.

He did not expect Karen's strength to be so strong to even beat up the Oatker family of the Four Greatest Households into submission.

At the same time, he was puzzled. Why would the previously passive Karen suddenly decide to retaliate against the Oatker family?

What was Karen anxious about? What was the reason for her sudden actions?

Brayden just couldn't figure it out.

"What should we do now? Will she come after us again?" A middle-aged man said with lingering fear.

Last time, he was beaten up badly by Karen. He was terrified of her.

Someone suggested, "Dad, why don't we take the initiative and ask her to come over so we can talk to her? I'm sure that Karen will forgive us."

"Forgive us?" Elijah was bitter. He had already regretted his decision of driving Karen out of the family and exiling her.

"Yes, she will forgive us," Another person was convinced.

"Just think about it! If someone backstabbed you in the middle of a fight, would you forgive that person?" Elijah sighed.

"I..." The person who had suggested this was suddenly rendered speechless.

True. They wouldn't forgive that person so easily.

"What should we do now? Will she kill us even though we're family?" Someone was worried.

"Alas. I'll have to beg her forgiveness," This was the best solution Elijah

could come up with.

He knew that Brayden still held a grudge towards Karen for his son's death. If he sent Brayden to apologize to Karen, things would escalate further for sure.

He was the only one capable of appeasing Karen's anger from being backstabbed. For the sake of the Lee family, he had no choice.

Elijah was confident. After all, Karen was his biological daughter. Karen would most likely turn a blind eye to their mistakes if he bowed his head and apologized sincerely to his daughter.

"Dad, y-you..."

"Dad, how can you beg Karen?"

Some people were against it.

"Then, tell me. What do you think we can do?" Elijah reprimanded them coldly.

In fact, he didn't really want to. If only things weren't this bad, he wouldn't have to resort to begging his own daughter for forgiveness.

Everyone was speechless since they were aware that they had no other choice.

Just then, Brayden had an ominous plan. He suggested, "Dad, why don't we talk to Chuck first?"

"Are you talking about meeting Karen's son?" Elijah was startled.

This was a good idea. In fact, one of the reasons he regretted exiling Karen from the family was the fact that he could no longer see his adorable grandchildren. 2

After all, they were also part of his family.

Everyone looked at Brayden in astonishment.

"Yes, we can talk to Chuck. If we can persuade Chuck to help us, Karen will most likely listen to her son and let us go," In truth, Brayden would not want to do so either. He snickered silently.

He was pissed. He could only step back and give in to Karen this time, but this was the first and the last time he'd do so!

After this, he'd take revenge. He couldn't let his son die in vain!

Brayden's thoughts were full of hatred and malice. There was no way he'd let his son's death fade out just like this. He vowed that eventually, both Karen Lee and Chuck Cannon would die at his hands!

Elijah was silent for a few seconds. This was a plausible idea. First, it

was probably easier to talk to Chuck. Secondly, he wanted to meet Chuck in person.

If he could persuade Chuck to talk to Karen, Elijah wouldn't need to beg on his knees for forgiveness. This was a better plan as of now.

"Fine, go make the arrangements then. I'd like to meet Chuck... my grandson," Elijah finally gave in. 2

Chapter 658

Since the past few days of training, Chuck was on edge. The Yeager family was absolutely silent. Something must be wrong!

Why hadn't they started fighting against his mother?

As for his mother, she had been busy dealing with the Oatker family over the past few days.

The Yeager family was abnormally silent even during Karen's counterattack towards the Oatker family. This was really strange.

Chuck knew that something was off. He couldn't wait any longer and stormed straight to the Lawrence family, once again angering Sophia.

She asked Chuck coldly, "Why are you here again?"

Chuck didn't dare to flirt with her anymore and went straight to the point.

In fact, Sophia had intended to have someone send a bomb over, but she didn't expect Chuck to personally come to her place. She asked Chuck to wait in a fit of anger and left the room. After a while, she brought four bombs with her and passed them to Chuck. He was relieved upon seeing the finished bombs. Although they were a bit larger than what Alexandrina had initially given him, it was fine since it could be because of the lack of time and technology.

These were enough. No one would know that he was hiding them on him anyway.

However, Chuck regretted his decision. At that time, he should have blown half of the Yeager family to smithereens. Since they were already hostile towards him, there was no need to leave room for negotiation.

Chuck put the bombs away and asked, "Sophia, how much are these?"

"Get out!"

Sophia snorted. Because of the sample bomb that Chuck gave her, she and her research team had managed to look into several aspects where they had missed out. Hence, there was no need to pay for the bombs.

She was still sensible.

Chuck smiled and chuckled, "Sophia, your angry face is really..."

"If you say one more word, I'll tell Karen!" Sophia was enraged. How

dare Chuck tease her?

Chuck had no choice but to hold his tongue. He didn't dare to say anything else since he didn't have the guts.

However, when he saw Sophia wearing a gown, he was curious about where she was going and why she was dressed up like this.

"Sophia, where are you going?" Chuck came over and asked.

Sophia was indeed beautiful. She had a curvaceous figure and was well-groomed. The gown really managed to accentuate her beauty. After all, she was rich, so she could spend as much as she wanted to preserve her beauty.

"It's none of your business," Sophia grunted.

"Alright, then I'm leaving."

"Scram!" Sophia was about to leave too.

As for her daughter Elise, she had already left to find someone to teach her some combat skills. She was determined to give Chuck a surprise and finally defeat him. Sophia could not advise this willful daughter of hers. She could only send some people to protect her and allow her to go her ways.

This was why she looked even angrier when she saw Chuck this time round. It was all because of Chuck that her daughter had become like this!

She didn't feel comfortable seeing Chuck now.

"I don't have any objections to where you are going, but don't get too close to the Oatker family," Chuck advised her.

His mother was dealing with the Oatker family. If the Lawrence family became too close to them, it would be difficult for their future projects and cooperation to commence.

After all, they were business partners.

"Karen can do what she wants, while I'll do mine. Don't lump us together!" Sophia sneered and shook her head.

"So does that mean you're going to the Oatker family's banquet?" Chuck asked in astonishment.

"That's right! One of my good friends has invited me, so why shouldn't I go?" Sophia retorted angrily.

"You should go, but I have to remind you, don't..."

"You're so annoying! Get out of my sight!" Sophia drove him away.

Chuck felt that something was wrong. The Oatker family was currently in a tough spot after being attacked by his mother, so why would they suddenly invite Sophia to a banquet?

"Sophia, don't lose your virginity," Chuck told her. 

Bang!

Upon hearing his words, Sophia threw something at him and roared, "Get lost! Do you hear me?"

With that, Chuck rushed out quickly.

"You b*stard! Lose my virginity? I already have a daughter but you're asking me to not lose my virginity?" Sophia was badly infuriated.

She was extremely irritated at Chuck.

When Chuck came out and saw Sophia already in the Rolls Royce, he still felt that something was amiss. However, he decided to forget about it. She was the head of the Lawrence family, so how could anything happen to her?

Though, there was the possibility that the Oatker family wanted to join forces with the Lawrence family to resist his mother.

It seemed quite likely. Hence, Chuck felt that it would be better if he followed along to take a look.

Although he firmly believed that Sophia would not go against his mother, his sixth sense was tingling.

He made a phone call to Black Rose and wanted to ask for her opinion, only to have her reply indifferently, "It's up to you!"

Her meaning was self-explanatory. Basically, she was saying that she'd follow him wherever he goes.

Chuck was speechless. Did he upset Black Rose?

They had known each other for quite some time, but she was still quite distant and unfriendly.

However, Chuck was already used to it. When he got into his car, his cell phone rang. It was from an unknown number.

He was confused as he answered the call. Then, he heard someone asking him something.

"Is this Chuck Cannon? I'm your uncle. Do you have time to meet us? Your grandfather wants to see you."

"My grandfather?" Chuck frowned. He already knew that the Lee family had driven his mother out. Since this was the case, why would he meet them?

"Yes. Chuck, your grandfather wants to see you."

"Forget it, he's not my grandfather since he drove my mother out of the Lee family! I don't see you as my uncle either. Bye!" Chuck hung up the phone angrily.

Chuck was also aware of the details. Betty had told him that while his mother was in the middle of dealing with the Oatker family, the Lee family had suddenly joined the fight.

He understood the Lee family's objective. They had found out that Karen was too strong, so they must be thinking of backing off and appealing to his mother so she wouldn't come after them next!

Of course, Chuck was not stupid. He managed to figure this out.

The phone rang again.

Chuck didn't answer it, but it kept ringing several times. He was furious. When he answered the phone, he roared right into the phone without waiting for the other party to talk, "Can you stop? I already told you that I don't want to see him. Now you're playing the family card, calling yourself my uncle and grandfather. Where were you before this? Are you forgetting that you kicked my mother out of the Lee family? "

There were a few seconds of silence. The person on the phone was taken aback. In truth, Karen was the one who called as she said, "Chucky, you...."

"Mom," Chuck was surprised and quickly started to explain himself.

"Alright, I know. The reason I called was to tell you to stay home and not go out," Karen changed the topic.

"Okay. I just came out to get some bombs from Sophia, so..."

"You are calling her by her name?" Karen was startled.

"Um, mom I'm on my way home."

"Chucky, you're already cooperating with her. She's older than you, so you should respect her and try not to call her by her name. Do you understand?" Karen advised him.

"Alright, I got it," Chuck's forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

"By the way, do you want to go visit your grandfather?" Karen felt that it was difficult to force Chuck against his own will. She could only allow Chuck to make his own decision.

After all, her father's relationship with her was something solely between the two of them. It had nothing to do with Chuck.

"No. Why do I need to see him?" Chuck frowned. When he found out

about how the Lee family had cut off all ties with his mother, he was enraged.

"Chucky, you should meet him and talk to him. Tell him not to force my hand!" Karen definitely understood what his father meant.

She was aware that Brayden was most likely the person pulling the strings. Since she was smart, she had easily found out the root cause of the Lee family's actions.

"Mom..."

"I'm just giving you my opinion. Whether you want to meet him is entirely up to you," Karen told him.

Meanwhile, Chuck was considering his mother's words. After all, he wanted to know the true reason why the Lee family would want to chase his mother out.

"Okay, I understand. Mom, I'm going to meet him," Chuck made up his mind.

"Alright. Just tell him not to force my hand!"

"Alright, I will," Chuck was about to hang up the phone. Just then, he thought of what Sophia said just now and quickly added, "Mom, I have something to tell you."

"Go ahead."

"Soph... Um, she's just gone to meet the Oatker family. I'm worried that she'll..."

"Don't worry about that. She'll think about it carefully since it's not a good idea for her to oppose me right now. Otherwise, she wouldn't have agreed to cooperate with you either. As of now, let's just see what the Oatker family is planning to do. Call her and let her know," Karen had already analyzed the situation.

"Okay. Mom, I'm hanging up," With that, Chuck hung up.

As soon as he hung up, the Lee family called again to persuade him, "Chuck, your grandfather is waiting for you. Come and see him."

"Okay. Where are you guys? I'll go meet you right now," Chuck replied.

Chapter 659


"We're at Ingrid Hotel. It belongs to us. I'm coming to pick you up now," The voice on the other end of the phone sounded surprised.

"No need, I'll go over myself. Also, this is your hotel, not mine. Don't say that it's ours," Chuck hung up the phone indifferently.

He drove to the hotel. Black Rose followed behind him with vigilance.

She kept wondering where Chuck was heading.

While she was driving, she couldn't help but feel slightly hungry. She was suddenly reminded of that delicious cake that Chuck had brought her previously. When would she be able to taste that again?

However, soon, she discarded that thought of hers. She couldn't depend on Chuck since he was just a big, fat liar. 

Meanwhile, at Ingrid Hotel.

The Lee family had already sat down and were waiting for Chuck. Brayden didn't come, and Elijah didn't allow him to appear either. They didn't want him to ruin the meeting.

"Chuck has agreed to come," The person who had just called Chuck exclaimed.

"Great! He's finally agreed to come! And I thought it was Karen who stopped him from coming to meet us!"

"I thought so too. I was scared to death."

They were still reeling from their previous fearful encounter with Karen.

"Go pick him up! What are you waiting for?"

"Chuck said that he's driving here. I can hear from his tone that he still doesn't trust us. We were really too strict with Karen previously so that now she... Alas, she's still our sister after all." A man with grey hair could only heave in regret.

Everyone fell silent.

"It's all right now. When Chuck arrives, we can have a good talk," Someone tried to cheer everyone up.

"Yep! We'll be nice to him!"

"No matter what, I'm still his uncle. He still has to respect me, doesn't he?"

Several members of the Lee family were in agreement, but Elijah was a bit nervous. After all, Chuck was his grandson, but he had never cared about him.

At the same time, on another floor at the same hotel.

Sophia was here alone.

Someone from the Oatker family had invited her to meet with them. At this crucial moment, she wouldn't want to step into the Oatkers' territory. Hence, she suggested meeting them here, at the Lee family's hotel.

In fact, Sophia was here to break off her cooperation with the Oatker family. In her opinion, Karen was absolutely infuriated this time.

Judging from Karen's actions for the past few days, she had been giving it her all to decimate the Oatker family for good. It wasn't a trifling matter to be messed around with.

Sophia was also smart. Indeed, she was astonished at Karen's ability and sheer strength to go against the Oatker family. In the long run, she could already see the Oatker family done for.

Karen was almost guaranteed to destroy the Oatker family in the near future.

This was truly terrifying!!

Therefore, Sophia wanted to cut off all contact with the Oatker family. However, it was true that she had been hesitating to do so. After all, she was friends with some Oatker. As much as she refused to come, she eventually decided to meet them here.

With that, she went in.

In a private room, a beautiful woman and a man were staring at each other. Both their expressions were angry and vicious.

"I didn't expect Karen to be so powerful!" Celia Oatker grumbled.

"Yes, that's why we need to rely on Sophia. We'll join forces to go against Karen Lee."

Thinking of this, Celia was worried, "I hope Sophia won't blame me for what I'm about to do."

"Blame you? Why are you still hesitating? You're the one who called her over. Now that everything is set in place, why are you still hesitating now?" Celia's brother, Bruce Oatker, hissed.

"I... After all, she is my friend. I... Alas!" Celia could only sigh now.

"What are you sighing for?" Bruce was mad.

Celia stared at her brother and exposed his thoughts, "Bruce, don't think that I don't know what you are planning. You have been interested in Sophia for a long time, so you suggested to father to do this, right?"

"Celia, what are you talking about?" Upon hearing this, Bruce hemmed and hawed.

"I already found out that you had a crush on Sophia since last year. You were basically drooling when you saw her from afar. That's why you're suggesting to drug her and use that to blackmail her into helping us!" Celia was furious.

"So what? Who doesn't like beautiful women? In addition, she is the head of the Lawrence family, holding both power and status! Men like us love to conquer such women. Besides, she has the looks too," After being exposed, Bruce decided not to mask his thoughts and intentions anymore.

Celia was pissed, but she had no other choice. Karen's forces were just too great, and the Oatker family had been caught completely off guard. Now, they had to reel in support to help them, and the Lawrence family was their best choice.

"Celia, I am doing this for the sake of the family," Bruce tried to appeal to his sister.

"I know what you're thinking of, so stop pretending!" Celia snorted coldly.

"Fine, I'll stop pretending. I'll offer her a drink later, but it's guaranteed that she's not going to drink it. I've already spiked the drinks so since you're here... Celia, why are you so repulsed by this idea? See, Sophia is your friend, but I'm your brother! I want Sophia, so as a sister, shouldn't you be siding with me?" Bruce snickered.

"Why should I help you?!" Celia roared. Soon, she sighed, "How many times have I helped you already? You'd better not harm her later!"

"I know. Sophia is so beautiful, so why would I harm her?"

"Don't think that I'm unaware of your weird, perverted kinks!" Celia scoffed.

Hearing this, Bruce was embarrassed and quickly ended the topic, "Got it."

Knock!

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

"Celia, get the door. She's here," Bruce could not wait to see Sophia.

This time, he had to drug Sophia and blackmail her into joining forces

against Karen.

She would receive benefits too. Once Karen was gone, the Lawrence family would profit from that!

"Wipe your mouth, your saliva is leaking out," Celia snorted and went to open the door.

Soon, Sophia strutted in. Bruce was stunned.

As one of the members of the Four Greatest Households in Seldeval City, he didn't really lack female companions. He had already seen so many beauties of all kinds.

He was sure he'd already had a taste of almost all different types of women.

However, there were still some who were out of his league. For instance, Sophia Lawrence, who was both more powerful and influential than him.

It was common for men to be hooked up on women they couldn't have, and this was the same for Bruce.

In fact, it didn't really matter whether these women were pretty or ugly; single or married. Men would try all means to approach them just to satisfy their own desires.

In short, men enjoyed conquering women who were more powerful than them.

In addition, Sophia was pretty and courteous, proof of her good upbringing.

Sophia looked at her friend. Of course, she didn't look at her friend's younger brother.

She also knew that right now, the Oatker family was intending to draw her over to their side.

She would not fall for their tricks.

"Sophia, I..." Celia smiled at her.

"I know. I'm here to talk to you about it. Don't contact me anymore from here onwards. Karen is not an easy person to deal with," Sophia was serious.

There was no need to beat around the bush.

Celia was irritated. Did Sophia just reject her outright? Fine then, don't blame her for what was coming next!

"Well, I... Fine. Since you've already made it clear, I know that I am unable to force you anymore. We're still sisters, so cheers!" Celia

poured a glass of wine for Sophia.

Sophia could not bear to just leave. After all, they had known each other for quite some time, and they had always been good friends.

However, the Oatker family was already in such a predicament. She came here not as an individual, but as the representative of her family. She had no choice but to set aside her relationship with Celia for the sake of the Lawrence family.

"Sophia, we've known each other for so long, but now, you don't even want to drink with me now?" Celia sighed and downed her glass.

Bruce couldn't wait. Come on Sophia, drink up!

Sophia remained silent for a few seconds. Then, she picked up the glass of wine and drank it. She put down the glass and said to Celia, "I'm going back. If you want to stay alive, then go to my house. I will save your life, and only yours alone."

This was the most Sophia could do for her friend now.

"There's no need to," Celia sneered.

"Alright then, goodbye," Sophia turned around and left. However, Bruce was already waiting at the door.


Sophia frowned, "What do you want to do? Are you trying to force me to attack you?"

At the same time, she reached for the gun in her back.

They had to be joking. As an arms dealer in the United States, she had the best weapons at her perusal. She was also extremely quick in using them!

"Sophia, do you know? I've liked you for a long time," Bruce smiled sinisterly as he approached her.

"I don't want to hear such trash. Get out!" Sophia wanted to take out her gun, but she suddenly felt dizzy. She was stunned and could only stammer, "That glass of wine..."

"Oh, I don't think you have a choice now! You'll have to help the Oatker family against Karen, do you understand? When we're together, you'll surely believe what I say!" Bruce cackled maniacally. 

Chapter 660

"Why isn't he here yet?"

The Lee family was anxious. They had been waiting for a long time. Chuck said that he would drive over, but why hadn't he arrived yet?

Was there traffic on the road, or did he suddenly not want to come? Or was it Karen who did not allow Chuck to come over?

"Let's just wait," Elijah ordered.

"I guess that's the only thing we can do," The others sighed along with Elijah.

Meanwhile.

When Chuck drove over, he noticed Sophia's car parked in front of the hotel.

This was such a coincidence. Was Sophia planning to meet the Oatker family members here?

Their meeting was really fated.

It would be better to meet Sophia after meeting the Lee family members.

After all, meeting the Lee family members was his priority now.

"Be careful!" Black Rose showed up this time to follow Chuck directly in person.

A while ago, she had received a phone call from Karen, telling her to stay by his side.

"Are you worried about me?" Chuck asked with a faint smile.

"Can you just go to hell?" Black Rose yelled. A raging fire was burning in her heart.

If it wasn't for Karen, she wouldn't want to talk to Chuck at all.

Chuck was speechless. He quickly stopped her and offered, "Wait a minute, let's have dinner here together!"

"Who wants to eat with you? Not me, you ruin my appetite," Black Rose refused him immediately.

"Wow, you really have bad taste," Chuck fell silent again. A few seconds later, he asked, "Speaking of which, did you eat the cake I brought for you last time?"

"I threw it away," Black Rose lied without even blinking.

"Threw it away? That's such a waste!" Chuck mumbled.

He didn't bother with the icy Black Rose. Instead, he walked right into the hotel and was immediately greeted by a row of beauties.

"Young Master!!" The beautiful women lowered their heads politely and greeted him in unison.

"I'm not your Young Master! Where are they?" Chuck shook his head and frowned.

He was only here to deliver Karen's message, as well as to ask them why they would exile his mother from the household.

"This way, please!" The beautiful women were startled. They did not dare to say anything else. After all, this was the first time they had heard of such a young master.

Yet, they assumed that Chuck was a kind person. Despite his cold and indifferent tone, he was still nice to them and did not throw his temper at them.

When Braydon's son was still alive, he'd always act violently towards them. All the beauties would be frightened upon encountering him, but they did not feel that way towards Chuck.

Chuck and Black Rose followed them in.

The beauties led them to a room. Chuck found several people sitting inside the luxurious private room, a lot of them quite old and aged. Those were most likely his mother's siblings and father.

Chuck recognized them. Since they were related to Karen, they had similar facial features.

"Come in, Chuck. Your grandfather is waiting for you," A middle-aged man greeted him with a smile.

Chuck was expressionless. These were the people who had exiled his mother out of the family.

Yet now, they were all smiles towards him!

Chuck was disgusted.

"Hurry up and greet your grandfather," The middle-aged man said.

"Your grandfather has been waiting for you for half a day," The other Lee family members said in unison.

Chuck looked at the grey-haired old man and shook his head, refusing all of them, "He's not my grandfather!!"

Everyone was utterly shocked.

All of a sudden, the Lee family quietened down. The room was engulfed in silence.

"Chuck, what are you talking about? Why isn't he your grandfather? Your mother, Karen Lee, is his biological daughter. How can you say something like that?"

"That's right. Chuck, you're mistaken. Your grandfather treats you very well. He has been waiting for you since early this morning and even arranged for the kitchen to cook something for you. Your words have hurt your grandfather!"

The Lee family members started chattering, every one of them berating Chuck for his words.

"Hurtful? How dare you say so? What did you guys say when you chased my mother out? Huh?" Chuck shot back lividly.

They were astonished and rendered speechless by his words.

This included the head of the Lee family, Elijah. He could only sigh, "I admit, it was all our fault..."

"Did you just say it's your fault? Do you think an apology can work? Do you think you'd be forgiven by just saying sorry after giving someone a slap?" Chuck's expression was cold and distant.

He suddenly understood the sadness of his mother being driven out of the Lee family back then.

What was the point standing here?

The looks on these people's faces were still the same. Did they expect to be forgiven after apologizing?

The Lee family members found themselves speechless, unable to say a single word to explain themselves.

They couldn't refute his words. In fact, they felt slightly ashamed of themselves.

"Chuck, I know it's too late to talk about this now, but I've always been your grand..." Elijah tried to appeal to Chuck.

"No, you're not! From the moment you kicked my mom out, you were no longer my grandfather!" Chuck's eyes were red-rimmed and full of anger.

Elijah could only sigh. He couldn't say anything now.

"I can already know what happened to my mom growing up just by looking at your faces. Don't tell me otherwise. Stop trying to look for me or my mom!" Chuck turned around and was about to leave.

"Chuck, you..." Someone tried to have him stay.

"Let go! By the way, my mom said that this is the last time that she will let you all go. Don't push her limits anymore!" Chuck walked to the door.

Black Rose followed him without a word.

"Chuck Cannon!" Elijah stood up and shouted.

"You are not qualified to call my name!" Chuck snorted and stormed out.

Black Rose left after him.

Thud!

The door was then slammed shut.

There was dead silence in the room for a few seconds. Everyone sighed.

"Thank God. She let us go this time."

"Yes, I guess Karen still has some feelings for the Lee family. We were the ones who had gone too far last time. Now that I think about it, we were really wrong."

"Alas. Back when I was a child, Karen often gave me pocket money..."

"Really? She gave it to me as well."

Upon reminiscing their past, everyone in the room was feeling immense regret.

Meanwhile, Elijah looked perplexed. He liked Chuck at first sight.

After years of dealing with people, he had learnt how to judge one's character accurately.

From what he saw, Chuck wasn't pampered nor did he use his wealth and status to bully others. This was difficult to find amongst wealthy people.

It was almost guaranteed that Chuck would have a bright future ahead of him!

If he was still a member of the Lee family, they would benefit from raising such a proper child. Yet, he wasn't now.

He regretted and muttered, "What have I done?"

"Dad, don't be sad. Karen has given us another chance..." Someone said, tears brimming in their eyes.

"So what? I have lost a daughter and a grandchild..." Elijah was anguished.

If he had not done so that day, would Karen still be in the Lee family?

Yet, regrets were pointless now.

Thinking of this, Elijah could only heave in painful sorrow...

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"Chuck, are you hungry?" Black Rose noticed Chuck's unpleasant expression and asked.

Chuck sighed and replied, "Yeah. Let's go out and eat. I don't want to stay here any longer!"

"Alright," Black Rose had no objections. She was also hungry.

However, Chuck remembered that Sophia was still here. Hence, he suggested, "I'll go look for Sophia and ask her if she wants to leave with us."

"Whatever," Black Rose rolled her eyes.

Why did he have to look for her?

There would only be an extra person during dinner time!

Chuck went to look for her. When he passed by a private room, he heard someone struggling inside. Chuck was shocked and stopped. He asked, "Black Rose, do you hear something from inside?"

"No. Do you still want to eat? If not, forget it," Black Rose was annoyed.

"Don't be angry. Wait here, I'll go in and have a look. I'm afraid that the Oatker family might do something to her and force her to go against my mom," This was Chuck's main concern.

To tell the truth, he no longer had any improper thoughts about her.

Back in the Amazon, he told Elise that he was going to sleep with Sophia in front of her out of sheer rage and frustration. Later, when he calmed down, he no longer had such indecent thoughts.

Therefore, Chuck did not mention anything about it at that time because he wanted to cooperate with the Lawrence family.

"Fine," Black Rose frowned. She also heard someone struggling inside. Something must have gone wrong.

Even if it wasn't Sophia, someone else was probably in danger.

"Ok, I'll go in and have a look," Chuck didn't pay too much attention to her. He kicked down the door and barged in.

If no one was in danger, he'd just apologize. But what if someone really was in trouble?

After entering, Chuck's eyes widened in disbelief as he gasped,

"Sophia! It's really you, are you..."

Chapter 661

Sophia was struggling!

She was desperate to escape. This was the first time she had ever been in such a predicament. She had only come here because she trusted her friend.

However, she did not expect to be stabbed in the back and drugged by Celia. She had trusted her!

Sophia struggled. She was in despair and utter fury!

Eventually, she found her strength fading away as she laid on the ground in hopelessness.

Celia glanced at Sophia and said coldly, "Bruce, you do what you want to do. I'm going out."

"Okay, hurry up and leave!" Bruce laughed. His eyes were twinkling with excitement.

He had liked Sophia for too long. Despite having many women beside him, he still lusted for Sophia. As the head of the Lawrence family of the Four Greatest Households, he could not just approach Sophia so easily.

Yet, the further he was from her, the greater his lust for her was!

Now that he had gotten his hands on her, how could he bear to waste any more time?

"Hmph! Have you never seen a woman before?" Celia was angry.

"Celia, you don't understand! I have never been able to get her. Now that I have, I'm satisfied," Bruce chuckled.

"Men are really weird. Fine then, I'm leaving," With this, Celia was about to leave.

Upon seeing this, Sophia hugged her leg in despair and called out weakly, "No, how can you do this to me?"

"How can I do this to you? It's you who wanted to distance yourself from me in the first place. You're not my friend anymore, so why can't I do this to you?" Celia snickered.

Sophia had lost all hope. She gasped and cursed under her breath, "You a*shole!"

"Yeah, I am an a*shole. After all, you're the head of the Lawrence family! You know that I need your help, so why didn't you help me in the

first place? In addition, my brother's younger than you. You're taking advantage of him and I'm not even saying anything about that yet. We're all women, so stop pretending! Although you're already been divorced, it's been a couple of years already. You must have a lot of men by your side... Tsk. My brother will only be taken advantage of by you if you're together," Celia sneered.

"You!"

Sophia was pissed. She had been single for a long time, but she had never done anything before!

Her daughter was already all grown up, and she was still the head of a family. How could she simply find a man to be with?

"Stop pretending!" Celia kicked Sophia.

Then, she slowly strutted out of the room.

Sophia was alone and in distress.

Bruce flashed a vulgar smile at her, "Sophia, I've liked you for a long time. Today, I'll..."

"If you touch me, I'll kill you. I will!" Sophia tried to maintain consciousness and roared out hoarsely.

She had used up all her energy just to shout at him at the top of her lungs.

"Kill me? Haha! Once you're with me, let's see if you can bear to kill me then! Would you want everyone to see how you look like? Haha!" Bruce cackled maniacally.

"I will kill you, I swear!"

Bruce only laughed as he threw himself onto her.

Sophia could only close her eyes, refusing to bear witness to what was about to happen. Tears of anguish flowed down her cheeks as she despaired...

She had made up her mind. She was definitely going to kill this person once this was over.

Right now, she just wanted to burst into tears and cry her heart out.

However, she couldn't. Even if such a thing had happened to her, she still had to be strong.

She cried softly.

Just then, she heard the door being kicked down, followed by an annoying but familiar voice that said, "Sophia, are you... why are you here?"

She was stunned. Was it him?!

He seemed to be flabbergasted by what was going on. Immediately after, he looked enraged.

What was wrong with him?

Was it because of her?

How could that be possible? What did she do to make him angry?

Yet, it was true that he looked furious.

Sophia was astonished. The only thing that she could focus on now was the face of the person who had dashed into the room - the person who was angered because of her sake!

Amidst her despair, this person had given her hope. She... was touched!

"What the f*ck! Who are you? Get out!!" Bruce was annoyed.

He was about to have his way, but this idiot barged in and disturbed him! Bruce was pissed.

When Chuck saw Sophia, he instinctively felt exasperated. It was fine for a man to pursue a woman, but why would he choose to do something outrageous like this?

He was right all along. The Oatker family wanted to draw the Lawrence family over to their side. However, Chuck never expected them to resort to such dirty tactics!

Chuck clenched his fists.

With all of his might, he threw a punch at Bruce.

"You motherf*cker! Do you want to die? I'm the Young Master of the Oatker family. How dare you fight me?" Bruce was mad and took on the blow with a sinister smirk.

Karen knew what the Oatker family had been studying.

They were studying the limits of the human body and looking into the creation of supernatural men.

However, with current technology, it was difficult to develop a serum that could activate a person's supernatural ability. Instead, they had managed to develop an anesthetic that could paralyze one's feeling towards pain.

As a young master of the Oatker family, he had access to such a serum and could strengthen his abilities.

As the sensation of pain disappeared, his fighting tolerance would be

enhanced.

Upon meeting Chuck's fists, Bruce snickered and raised his leg to defend himself.

Soon, a commotion was heard in the room. Bruce and Chuck were fighting each other.

Black Rose, who rushed in together with Chuck, was shocked. The one lying on the ground was the head of the Lawrence family, Sophia Lawrence. With one look at her, Black Rose knew that she had been drugged!

As a woman, she was angered upon meeting such a scene!

She rushed over angrily and shouted, "Chuck, I'll deal with this person. Take Sophia to the hospital!"

Chuck was indifferent. Based solely on fighting ability, Bruce was no match for Chuck. After all, Chuck had inherited Karen's combat skills and techniques.

It was easy to beat Bruce, but he seemed to feel no pain!

Bruce's reaction was out of Chuck's expectations.

"Why doesn't he feel pain? Doesn't he hurt?" Chuck asked. Black Rose had been a killer for so many years, so she must know something.

"The Oatker family wanted to develop a serum to strengthen a human's senses and enhance their supernatural ability, but they didn't succeed. Instead, they developed something that can paralyze a person's sense of pain. It's similar to anesthetics, but the difference is that it can be maintained for a long time. I'll deal with this person. You can take Sophia to the hospital, or you can wait for me in the car!" Black Rose explained quickly.

Chuck thought about it for a few seconds. Black Rose was stronger than him, so he didn't want to waste time worrying about her. He nodded and picked Sophia up. Then, he ran out immediately!

Bruce was really furious this time. Sophia was gone, right under his nose!

"Black Rose, you really have guts. Previously, I paid you 50 million dollars to protect me. Not only did you refuse me, but you're also protecting this wimp now?" Bruce shouted angrily.

"You're shameless! It's ten thousand times better to protect him than to protect you!" Black Rose shot back.

Although Chuck was annoying, at least he respected women.

He would never use such dirty tricks on a woman!

Black Rose hated such underhanded tactics.

"Hmph, you've ruined my plan. Get out of my way! Do you hear me?"

Bruce dashed towards her in rage.

For the sake of the Oatker family, he had plans to force Sophia in dealing with Karen together. Yet, his plans today were entirely ruined because of Black Rose!

Bruce's fists headed towards her.

Black Rose took his attack head-on and hissed coldly. "Don't look down on women!"

She was infuriated. This was unacceptable!

She was already in a bad mood. Now that she had seen someone mistreating women, she could no longer hold in her anger.

"Die!" Bruce's fists headed towards her like a torrent of bullets.

He attacked Black Rose furiously. He wouldn't feel a tad bit of pain, but that didn't mean that Black Rose couldn't.

In response, Black Rose took out her dagger and attacked...

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"Sophia, are you all right? I'll take you to the hospital," Chuck said quickly. Sophia was burning up pretty badly. She was most likely half-conscious and close to falling into a coma.

"No, don't take me to the hospital. If someone finds out, I..." Sophia still managed to maintain her consciousness.

After thinking for a while, Chuck asked, "I'll send you home then?"

"No. Can you take me somewhere else, please?" Sophia was confused. Chuck was still holding her even now.

All of a sudden, she felt that Chuck was very manly.

She had been single for too long. No man had managed to enter her heart, but things were different now.

When she was wallowing in despair, Chuck had rushed in and given her hope. He managed to make her feel touched, an emotion that she hadn't felt for a long time!

Perhaps, it was the dream of many women to be a damsel in distress!

Sophia's thoughts were muddled. Why did things turn out like this? Was it because of the wine she had just drunk?

"Fine. I'll take you to find a random hotel so you can rest there..." Chuck

said. He thought that Sophia was afraid of being seen by Elise, so he proposed they find a place outside.

Chuck opened the door and carried her into the car. When he got out of the car and was planning to drive, Sophia had her grip locked on Chuck's shirt. She didn't seem to want him to leave. Her gaze was blank and unfocused. Chuck was stunned...

Chapter 662

"Sophia, I..."

Chuck was at a loss. He was completely bewildered.

After a while, Sophia came to her senses. She bit her lips and put on her clothes in silence.

When she woke up, she was horrified.

She was astonished to see herself going out of control.

Sophia's heart was brimming with shame. She really couldn't face what she had done.

She really didn't know what to do now. Chuck didn't force her and had done it with him voluntarily.

She was confused. Previously Elise had told her that Chuck wanted to do her. She was already agonizing over that statement. Eventually, she had no choice to agree since she was the one who had promised Chuck something!

Back then, she was desperate! However, Chuck didn't ask that of her, so she was relieved.

Although nothing happened previously, she had finally done it this time.

Sophia calmed herself down. She turned to look at Chuck.

He was the second man who had taken her.

He was young and charming. He wasn't even a local!

Sophia sighed and tried her best to remain calm. She assured him, "I... You don't have to worry. It's all my fault."

"But I..." Chuck was also distressed.

He couldn't explain what had happened just now. Perhaps, he was thinking of Yvette.

"No, it's my fault," Sophia's gaze was dim.

The atmosphere in the car was abnormally silent.

The silence was awkward and suffocating.

"You don't have to think about anything. Just consider it a dream. Both you and I have woken up, so that means that we should forget about everything that had happened."

Sophia trembled and pleaded, "Chuck, please don't tell anyone what happened just now, okay? I'm begging you!"

If someone else found out, she wouldn't know how to face her family.

She didn't think about killing Chuck at all. If she silenced him, no one would ever know of this.

However, she couldn't do it.

Why was that so?

It was because Chuck was the second man in her life.

He had swept in and saved her heroically, then slept with her here.

That was why Sophia could not hurt him. She could only beg Chuck.

"Sophia, I won't tell anyone about what happened just now. Don't worry," Chuck assured her.

He couldn't describe how he was feeling now.

He had never thought that something like this would happen. Now that he had a closer look, Sophia was indeed gorgeous and well-groomed. She looked slightly pitiful now.

It didn't matter how powerful Sophia was or how much influence she had as the head of her family. Right now, she was no more than a normal woman.

She was pitiful, but she pretended that she was fine and that she was strong.

She was wallowing in despair.

Chuck was already in the wrong. How could he hurt Sophia again by spreading the news out?

"Thank you. I'll trust you," Sophia fell silent.

There was nothing else to say.

She felt as if she was in a dream, but she believed Chuck wholeheartedly. This was because Chuck's gaze was steady and sincere. He wasn't lying!

"Shall I take you out now?" Chuck asked.

"No, there's no need. I'm already awake. Send me back," Sophia shook her head unnaturally.

Chuck fell silent.

He already felt really sorry for Yvette the last time something similar happened with Quinn. Now, he had done it again...

Chuck sighed. How would he face Yvette?

Yvette's love for him was genuine. However, he still did such a thing. His mood immediately worsened.

"Chuck, what's wrong? Are you tired?" Sophia asked softly. She couldn't help but feel concerned for him.

"No. I just feel sorry for my wife," Chuck muttered. He started to open his heart to Sophia perhaps because of her gentle tone.

Sophia was stunned. She recalled meeting Chuck's wife, Yvette Jordan, before.

She also knew that Yvette was particularly beautiful and young. Compared to herself, her age was already much older than Yvette's.

"I won't let anyone else know, Chuck. Don't worry, trust me. I won't let Yvette know. Trust me, alright?" Sophia's tone softened.

Chuck could only sigh. Sophia couldn't help but want to comfort him. After all, she was the person who had stopped him from leaving a while ago.

She felt so guilty!

To admit something that she would rather not, she actually had sex with a younger man.

Chuck was years younger than her. He was almost the same age as her daughter!

Sophia admitted that Chuck was on the losing end of the bet here. That was why she felt so bad!

In fact, she had a moral compass that she followed closely. She followed whatever was morally correct, and rejected anything that went against her beliefs.

Right now, she felt sorry for Chuck!

It wasn't a matter of feelings or status. Based solely on the fact that she was much older than him, she was already feeling extremely bad towards him.

Due to that guilt, she couldn't kill him. She couldn't bring herself to do so.

"Yeah," Chuck came to his senses and felt that it was really strange to talk to her about this.

They stared at each other.

A few seconds later, both of them lowered their heads at the same

time.

"I think we should stop cooperating," Chuck suggested.

"Your mother has already transferred the money to me, so you're already considered an investor. How can I just stop the cooperation just like this? Don't worry, I will share the profits with you. I won't take a single penny from you, so just trust me," Sophia felt slightly bitter.

"I believe in you, but..." Chuck was in a dilemma. In such a situation, how could he continue asking her to make money for him? What would that make him?

For their partnership to continue, they had to maintain a professional relationship.

However, now that they no longer had a professional relationship, they could no longer continue cooperating.

"Just trust me. I'll give you the money on time, so don't worry. What had happened just now was just a dream. Both of us are awake and aware now. Let's just forget about it. Is that alright, Chuck?" Sophia asked.

"Su-sure," Chuck replied. He had mixed feelings.

"That's good. You don't have to worry about the cooperation since I'll take care of it," Sophia told him softly.

"Ok."

There was another bout of silence.

Chuck had not expected such a situation, so he was still stupefied.

"Chuck, I'm leaving," Sophia's voice broke the silence in the car.

With that, Chuck went out hurriedly.

Immediately after, Sophia stepped out of Chuck's car and headed toward hers.

"Sophia..." Chuck called out to her.

Upon hearing Chuck's voice, Sophia turned around.

"Remember to be extra careful," Chuck said after holding back for a long time.

If Sophia had been on her guard this time, such a thing would not have happened.

"Okay, I'll be careful in the future. I'm going back, you... should drive carefully," Sophia walked over and got into her own car.

Soon, she drove away.

Chuck stood there, frozen for a while. Just then, Black Rose came

running over and asked, "Alright, let's send Sophia to the hospital... Wait. Where is Sophia?"

Black Rose had already dealt with Bruce from the Oatker family. It had taken her some time since he didn't feel any pain!

"Her driver took her away," Chuck came to his senses and quickly gave her an excuse.

"Oh, that's good. By the way, do you want this?" Black Rose heaved a sigh of relief.

Sophia's condition was relatively easy to settle. If her driver sent her home, that would be enough. After all, they had helped save her from Bruce, so she was already indebted to them. There was no need to send her home personally.

During such extreme times, it was better to be extra careful.

In addition, she had found two bottles in Bruce's pockets.

Black Rose could tell that they were the drugs that the Oatker family had developed. They were the sort of drugs that could paralyze one's sense of pain, allowing them to fight for prolonged periods. This was useful during desperate times.

"What's this?" Chuck asked in surprise.

"It's a kind of paralyzing drug. When you are in danger and you want to go all out, you can use it. Do you want it? I'll give you one," Black Rose also wanted to use one for herself.

It was something she could use if she was in danger. Black Rose was pretty determined. Even in the face of death, she wanted to die with dignity.

Chuck looked at them and had an urge to take all of them. He asked, "Can you give them all to me?"

"Nope. You can take one, while the other one is mine. If you are in danger, I can use this to protect you," Black Rose said.

"Thank you," Chuck nodded his head at her as a sign of thanks. Of course, he would take it to protect himself. He could use it at dire times!

"By the way, where is that person?" He asked.

"He's dead. Do you expect him to still be alive?" Black Rose didn't really care about Bruce's background. She'd be slightly concerned previously, but now that Karen was going to decimate the Oatker family, there was no need to be worried about revenge.

"Where are you going now? Home?" She asked.

"No, I'm hungry. Let's go for dinner. It's on me," Chuck had said that he wanted to treat her to dinner.

"Do you think I don't have money? Why do I need you to treat me?" She scoffed before going off to drive her own car.

She could eat as much as she wanted.