

Chapter 701

"Of course I'm alive! Are you afraid that I'll die? Do you care about me that much? I didn't notice before!"

Chuck was slightly injured because he had fought with several bodyguards.

After Black Rose entered the private room, several bodyguards had suddenly surrounded Chuck.

In an instant, Chuck knew what was happening. He knew that Black Rose was definitely in danger. He did not panic and ran out with all his strength!

Why did he run out?

It was simple. When several bodyguards teamed up against him, Chuck knew he was at a disadvantage. There was no way he could defeat them. Moreover, Black Rose was also in danger. If this went on, it would become dangerous!

Hence, the best thing to do was to run and lure them out. He could then quickly go back and take Black Rose away with him.

However, those people were just too strong. Chuck was injured. He was kicked in the back and spat out blood immediately.

But for Black Rose's safety, he held himself back. He needed to go back for her!

"No, I don't care about you. If you die, I won't be able to explain it to Karen!" Black Rose shook her head. She felt her whole body was aching.

Chuck was still alive, so she calmed herself down. She could feel the side effects of lashing out a while ago.

"Yes, I'm sorry. I let you in alone," Chuck apologized sincerely.

Black Rose was in grave danger a moment ago.

"I'm good. I won't let you leave my sight again," Black Rose said subconsciously.

The two gazed at each other, and quickly avoided eye contact.

Black Rose was confused. Why did she say something like that?

She wouldn't let him leave her sight?

Black Rose was puzzled about her own thoughts.

What was wrong with her?

Chuck helped her up. Black Rose couldn't help but cough out some blood. Her expression was ashen and she looked pretty weak.

It seemed that Chuck had to take Black Rose away as soon as possible. She was seriously injured.

These combat experts had trained so hard that their fists and kicks would feel like blocks of steel. Normal people couldn't withstand it.

If Black Rose had not been distracted by Chuck, she would not have ended up so badly injured. Besides, she tried very hard to hold on for so long.

"I'll bring you out now," Chuck said.

Hearing this, Black Rose didn't say anything. She had a feeling that she had never felt before. What was it?

Was this the so-called sense of security?

How did she get such a feeling from Chuck?

Black Rose herself was in disbelief. She had to be mistaken.

Meanwhile, Chuck noticed that Edward was behind the bulletproof glass.

He was Loomis' target!

"It's made of bulletproof glass. The bomb is useless against it!" Black Rose was familiar with this material. The hidden family definitely used high-quality materials to protect its members.

A bomb would definitely be useless against this!

"It's bulletproof glass?" Chuck asked, peculiar.

"Chuck, you're pretty lucky. But what are you doing here? Do you want me to watch how you'll die?" Edward laughed.

Earlier on, Edward had sent his men to catch Chuck. It was absolutely impossible for him to kill all of them, so his bodyguards would be back soon!

When that happened, he would sit behind the bulletproof glass and enjoy the show. He wanted to see Black Rose and Chuck cowering from the impending fear.

That would be very interesting indeed!

"Catch them!" Edward ordered.

A bodyguard immediately attacked Chuck and Black Rose as soon as Edward gave his order. Since he was not injured yet, it was a piece of

cake for him to deal with the two seriously injured people.

"Wait!" Chuck suddenly burst out laughing!

Edward sneered, "Are you going to beg for mercy? It's too late. You are destined to die miserably for what you have done to my family!"

"No. Your bulletproof glass looks great!. But how many bombs can it hold up?" Chuck's smile deepened.

Edward frowned and felt a pang of dread, "What do you mean? Do you mean that you have several bombs with you?"

Chuck shrugged, saying nothing.

Looking at Chuck, Black Rose was astonished. True, he had gone to find Sophia earlier. It was definitely for the bombs!

"You're right. I have a lot with me!"

"Do you think I'll believe you? You might have at most two of those bombs. My bulletproof glass can block all of them!"

Edward laughed confidently and hysterically. He had chosen the material used to make the bulletproof glass himself. It could definitely withstand the impact of up to three bombs!

"Well, I have ten bombs in my hand. How about I give them all to you?" Chuck sighed and took out all the bombs he had on him.

Sophia had given him ten bombs in total, but Chuck had not used any of them.

Now that Edward had bulletproof glass shielding him, there was no way he couldn't use the bombs. After all, they were on the top floor of the hotel.

"You... ? How did you get so many bombs?" Edward's eyes widened and he was scared all of a sudden. The bodyguard was also nervous and shocked.

Their faces turned pale in an instant!

"By accident. I'll give them all to you. Actually, I feel that maybe giving them all to you will be a bad idea. I can't bear to part with them. How about I give you six of them? I've been good to you, haven't I?" Chuck smiled.

"No! Let's discuss it again. I'll give you everything you want! Please don't bomb me up!" Edward retreated to a corner in fear!

"You don't want them? Oh, but I insist!" Chuck threw out six bombs at him.

Edward and his bodyguard were overwhelmed with fear. They were

trembling in their shoes!

"Black Rose, come on! I'll take you out!"

Chuck left with Black Rose, his arms wrapped around her waist. Less than three seconds after they rushed out, there was a deafening explosion, as though an earthquake had just happened! All the glasses on the windows nearby were shattered.

Then, they heard some people screaming in agony.

Finally, Chuck let out a sigh of relief. The target was killed.

When Chuck went downstairs with Black Rose, the crowd was in astonishment. They noticed there was black smoke billowing from the top floor.

They didn't know what had happened, but Chuck knew.

He helped Black Rose get into the car and left.

He was also exhausted.

However, Chuck had no choice. He decided to find a hotel and brought Black Rose inside. Black Rose was already unconscious. She wrapped her arms around Chuck's waist, completely unaware that she was acting coquettishly like a kitten.

Chuck checked into the hotel and laid Black Rose on the bed.

Then, he tended to his wounds. They were so painful that it pricked him awake!

D*mn! He couldn't believe that killing a person would bring him so many problems!

Chuck was annoyed.

He quickly cleaned his wounds and came out of the bathroom. Then, he noticed that Black Rose was unconscious. He took out the medicine that she had with her and fed it to her. Chuck took one too and exhaustion overwhelmed him.

He fell asleep right away.

The night passed peacefully.

Black Rose suddenly woke up the next day.

She looked down and found that she was covered with a quilt, and her clothes were also in good condition. She heaved a sigh of relief. Just when she was about to cough, she saw Chuck sleeping on the couch and hurriedly covered her mouth.

Chuck was actually drooling in his sleep. Staring at him, Black Rose

smiled faintly. Her smile looked graceful and beautiful.

Unfortunately, Chuck wouldn't see it.

"Did I take some medicine? Maybe, I feel much better now. Did he carry me in last night?" Black Rose muttered to herself.

She didn't feel anything at all. Throughout the night, she felt like she was wrapped in a warm embrace and felt especially at ease. She didn't have to worry about what the person might do to her while she was unconscious.

After all, the two of them seemed closer...

"Ouch, that hurts," Chuck woke up. Black Rose pretended to be asleep and lay down. He was curious and asked, "You're still sleeping?"

Chuck went over and tucked her in, "Sleep well. It's okay... I'm here!" 10