

Chapter 851

"Chuck, are you okay?" Yolanda noticed that Chuck was stunned.

It was just a cup that broke.

She could always just get another one for Chuck.

"It's nothing, it's nothing..." Chuck muttered in a daze.

He began to wonder.

What happened to him?

"Let me clean it." Yolanda went to fetch a broom to clean the mess.

Yet, Chuck was still in a daze. Therefore, she enquired, "Are you under too much pressure? Were you scared just now?"

That was plausible. After all, Yolanda knew how Chuck had not rested at all recently as he had been constantly discussing investment plans.

Under such a tense situation, it was possible that he would be frightened out of the blue.

"No." Returning to his senses, Chuck shook his head. The sluggishness he had just experienced was inexplicable.

"Then, shall I get the car ready downstairs?"

"Okay!"

Yolanda left and took the shards of the glass with her.

Chuck snapped out of his daze. "I really haven't been sleeping well. That was why I got so scared when a cup fell down and broke," Chuck thought to himself.

Then, he let out a bitter laugh.

After going down to the parking lot, Chuck got into

Yolanda's car.

She had already agreed on a time with the owner of the hotel chain.

All they needed to do was to go over and negotiate.

"Here's the information! There are 361 hotels in this hotel chain and they have a market value of more than 30 billion! There are currently 300 hotels making a profit! Fifty hotels are in a breakeven state and the rest are running on a loss. All of them can be yours for 36 billion dollars!" That was the information about the hotel Yolanda had acquired overnight.

Analysing the hotel, Chuck thought that it was not bad.

It was a project worth investing in.

When it came to controlling an operation, Yolanda had her own way of managing things. If she took over, making money would not be a problem!

That was why Chuck had already planned to invest in the hotel.

"What do you think, Chuck?" Yolanda asked.

"It'll do. When you see the hotel owner later, you can give him the money on the spot!" When it came to Chuck, he was an urgent man. After all, opportunities only stayed for a fleeting moment!

In his opinion, if he didn't seize an opportunity, it would be a loss for him.

"Okay. I've investigated this hotel before, it's..."

"Pull over!" Chuck's gaze suddenly turned cold.

Yolanda was stunned. Nevertheless, she obediently pulled over on the side of the road.

"Let's change seats!"

"Okay!" Yolanda didn't understand why Chuck was

behaving as such.

However, she could only obey Chuck's orders.

Quickly, they switched seats.

Then, Chuck slammed on the accelerator, forcing it to dash forward with a roar of the engine.

Yolanda watched in bewilderment. Finally, she asked, "Chuck, what's wrong?"

"Someone is following us!" As combat skills developed, so did Chuck's sixth senses.

It was the basic attribute of being a combat expert.

Hearing that, Yolanda was stunned!

She hadn't seen anything.

"We've been discovered!"

Meanwhile, Loomis was in another car.

At the moment, he was frustrated.

He had made a mental note of every single action Chuck had taken in the country.

The success of the pharmaceutical factory, the popularity of the jewelry store, his other real estate property and how he was starting to gain success in movies too. He was jealous!

So it turned out that Chuck was skilled in business too?!

"It's not a surprise! My strength is improving and so is his!" Frieda said coldly in the passenger seat.

"Then, are you confident that you can defeat him now?" Loomis regarded himself as a person rather well-versed in combat.

However, he understood that there was still a huge gap between himself and Chuck!

He had self-awareness when it came to that matter.

"Why should I be able to defeat him? I'm a killer now. I'll assassinate him!" Frieda was ferocious to the extreme!

Her endless career as an assassin had honed her.

In other words, she thought that there was no need to fight bare-handed when she was equipped with a gun.

After all, she was someone who would do anything to achieve her goal, instead of a person who took pride in asserting her superiority.

It was enough to assassinate Chuck using a gun.

"That's true. I just want Chuck to die miserably! We're losing him!" Loomis fumed.

"That's because you're useless! Hurry up and chase him!"

Frieda spat in intense disgust.

"It should be here! What are you going to do?" Loomis asked.

Frieda got out of the car with a box in hand. It was her sniper rifle!

She observed the environment.

"Go over to the other side!"

The two of them went up to the other side.

On the roof, Frieda set up a sniper rifle.

She locked the sniper lens and found Chuck.

Chuck and Yolanda had gone into the boss's office and were talking.

"I found him!"

"Let me see! Haha, it's him after all!" When Loomis saw Chuck, he became extremely excited.

"Open fire in a moment! Don't kill him in a single shot. I want to see him die slowly!" Loomis demanded sadistically.

Frieda grunted in agreement.

Suddenly, Loomis received a call.

Shortly, Loomis began laughing wildly.

Frieda frowned. "What's the matter?"

"It's something you'd never expect!" said Loomis, sneering.

"Never?!"

"Yes, did you know? Chuck's mother, Karen, is dead!"

Loomis wanted to burst into laughter.

He couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Karen is dead? How did she die?" Frieda was in high spirits.

Having been in the United States for so long, how could Frieda not know how powerful Karen was?

A mythical person like her could actually die?!

"She died in a car accident. This is her retribution. God is punishing her for giving birth to a trashy son like Chuck. She must die for what she has done!"

Frieda finally smiled for the first time since she returned to the country. "That is really something I never expected! What a great death! She deserved it!"

Who did Chuck think he was without his mother?

A wealthy heir?

Frieda scoffed at the thought.

He was nothing!

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"Hurry up and open fire! I can't wait to see Chuck die! That piece of trash!"

Loomis was excited.

"There's no need to hurry! Now that Chuck has lost Karen, who is his main support, he will crumble! I want to see his expression!" rebutted Frieda.

The expression on her face was ferocious.

"That's true!" agreed Loomis with a sneer.

Then, he laughed wildly.

The news he had received was wonderful.

"Please wait a minute. Our boss will be out soon!"

The secretary of the hotel owner escorted Chuck and Yolanda into the VIP room.


"Sure!"

Chuck shrugged.

He was looking out of the window. His sixth sense told him to take a look at the top floor of the opposite building. He silently drew the curtains.

"Chuck, where are the people who followed us just now?" Yolanda asked.

She had a sense of security when Chuck had driven previously.

After all, at the gambling den, Chuck had killed dozens of people in front of her. 

That scene had shaken her up.

"Across from us! But you'll be fine," Chuck would ensure Yolanda's safety.

"Me? Your safety is the most important!" Yolanda shook

her head. The more successful the business became, the more precarious their lives seemed to become.

She had been aware of that for a long time.

Chuck was an extremely wealthy heir. His life was much more valuable than hers.

"What are you talking about? You work for me, but I can't even protect you?" Chuck grinned slightly.

"Yes."

Yolanda would be much safer.

It would be fine as long as Chuck was here.

"When the deal is done, wait for me here. I'll go across the street and deal with them!" Chuck instructed nonchalantly.

"Can... Can I go with you?"

Chuck grinned lightly at that. "It's better if you don't!"

"Am I a burden?"

"That's not what I meant! I just don't want you to get hurt!" If Yolanda followed him, she might get hurt.

Chuck didn't want to see that.

Yolanda was stunned. He did not want her to get injured?

After a while, the hotel owner, Leman Yankees, came over.

"Miss Lane! Hello, hello!"

Leman smiled gently.

Yolanda was a famous person in the country lately.

She was the head of the pharmaceutical factory, the jewelry store, and many other business dealings.

"Hello, Mr. Yankees!" greeted Yolanda, returning his smile.

"Who is this?" Leman was quite surprised as he had never seen Chuck before.

Who was that?

Yolanda's assistant?

"He... is my colleague!" Yolanda knew that Chuck didn't want to show off.

"Oh! Take a seat, please!"

Leman didn't look at Chuck. Just as he thought, Chuck was Yolanda's assistant.

He began to talk with Yolanda about the purchase.

The process was surprisingly smooth.

The reason?

It was because Chuck was incredibly rich!

When it came to the appraisal value of the hotel chain, he was not stingy at all.

After they discussed the purchase, Yolanda signed the contract with Leman.

Leman was very excited because he had already gotten one-tenth of the money on the spot.

The rest of the money would be handed over on the next day, and all in a single sum.

"It's a pleasure working with you. By the way, Miss Lane, who is your boss? He's such a big boss, why haven't I seen him before?" enquired Leman.

He must be too rich!

Could he be from one of the Four Greatest Households in the country?

Had he not seen him before?

"Well, you had your chance!" Yolanda thought in her heart.

"All right, I'm going to deal with the documents now! Hold on for a minute!" Leman trotted out.

Since the hotel had been bought, he could enjoy peace and comfort.

"Chuck, shall we go back soon?"

Yolanda asked.

Chuck shrugged.

Just then...

All of a sudden, he frowned and pulled Yolanda to the other side.

Bang!

A bullet shot through the glass and into the room.

It forcefully penetrated the wall.

Yolanda was shocked to say the least.

However, she was buried in Chuck's chest.

Hence, she felt a sense of security and warmth.

Nevertheless, Yolanda was stunned by that strange feeling.

Ding!

Chuck's phone rang.

Immediately, he answered the call.

"It's me! Are you surprised?" Frieda's voice could be heard from the other line.

"It's no surprise, I know it's you!" Chuck responded. Frieda had returned to the country?!

"Oh, then why are you hiding from me? Can you pull the curtain open a little bit? Let me see you. Long time no see, I miss you so much!" Frieda pleaded in a sickening manner.

"I miss you too? I'll come and find you later, then!"

Chuck's gaze turned cold.

"Sorry, you won't be able to get over here!"

Bang!

A continuous stream of bullets pierced through the air.

The bullets flew into the room like a swarm of bees.

It was intensely dangerous.

"Come out. Are you too scared of me?" Frieda provoked Chuck.

"Wait for me!"

Chuck hung up the phone and ordered, "Yolanda, stay behind the pillar and the bullet won't hit you! Once I've dealt with the problem on the other side, I'll come for you! Wait for me here!"

"Okay! Be careful!" Yolanda obeyed him.

Chuck ran to the door and rushed out.

However!

A voice stopped Chuck in his tracks.

"Young Master!"

"Betty? Why are you here?" Chuck was bewildered.

Shouldn't Betty be at Karen's hotel?

Why had she suddenly rushed to him?

Also, she was out of breath.

It seemed that she had run all the way.

"Is there an emergency?"

"Young Master!"

Betty's beautiful eyes turned red. She came over and hugged Chuck.

Chuck was stunned, "Betty, why are you crying? Did something happen to you? Don't cry, what's wrong?"

It was the first time Chuck had seen Betty crying.

And it was also the first time Betty had taken the initiative to hug him.


"Betty, why are you crying? Tell me what happened," Chuck comforted Betty.

Tears trickled down Betty's cheeks as she cried in grief, "Young Master, President Lee, she..."

"My mom? What happened to her?"

Chuck was shell-shocked. "Betty, don't cry. What's wrong with my mom? Hurry up and tell me!"

"President Lee... passed away in a car accident..." Betty could no longer hold back her tears.

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Chapter 853

In that instant, Chuck was rendered speechless. He stared at Betty. Tears began welling up in his eyes for the first time ever. "Betty, what did you say? My mom, she...?"

"President Lee was on her way to the technological company when the road collapsed. Her car plunged into the river..." Betty sobbed.

It was the first time she had been so sad.

When she heard the news, sorrow flooded her chest instantly.

After all, Karen had been the person training her, and she had great trust in her.

It was a feeling that nobody else had given to her.

However, her benefactor had died in such a manner.

Chuck wondered if he was dreaming. So, it was true. His own mother...?!

Tears streamed down his face.

The last time they had spoken, he had hung up a call from Karen in a hurry. His action left Chuck in much regret at the moment.

He would never be able to speak to his mother anymore.

Chuck remembered what Miss Scarlett had said. "You never know when disaster strikes."

"Young Master!" Betty burst into tears.

"My mom is great at swimming. Even if she fell into the river, she wouldn't die, absolutely not! I'll go back to the United States immediately!"

Chuck wiped away his tears.

Karen's physical standing was at its peak, wasn't it?

Even if she drove her car into a river, there must have been a way for her to save herself, right?

"Young Master, that river is the most dangerous river in the United States. Not to mention, she fell from a height of 20 metres. No matter how strong her physical standing is, she wouldn't be able to withstand it!" Betty didn't believe it either.

However, it was the truth.

The force from falling at such a height was not something that the human body could withstand.

It was common sense.

"I don't care. I have to get back to the United States right away!" Chuck didn't want to stay there any longer.

"Yes, the plane is ready!" Betty had prepared the plane in advance.

She knew what Chuck was thinking.

"Okay! Just a moment, Betty!"

Chuck ran back.

Yolanda, who was anxiously waiting for Chuck, suddenly saw him rushing in.

"Chuck, how did you manage to get rid of the person across the street so quickly?" Yolanda was in a daze.

Wasn't it too fast?

"No, I'm going back to the United States now! You can deal with the affairs in the country!"

"All right. Chuck, are you crying? What happened?" Yolanda asked in surprise.

Chuck was already 20 years old. Why did he cry after running out a few moments ago?

"I..." For a moment, Chuck's nose was sore from crying.

He didn't feel that it was wrong for a man to cry.

Especially when something had happened to his closest relative.

Chuck couldn't control himself and wanted to burst into tears.

"Chuck, what happened? Why are you crying?" Yolanda continued to question.

In her mind, Chuck was a wealthy heir.

Why would a man like him, who was good at fighting and had good mental qualities, cry?

There could only be one reason. Something must have happened within the family.

"Something happened to my mom," Chuck choked out.

His statement horrified Yolanda.

"Chuck..."

"I'll bring you downstairs now!"

In a daze, Yolanda went downstairs with Chuck.

Just as they arrived in the parking lot...

A bullet flew over!

Instantly, Betty's gaze turned ice-cold.

"Young Master? What is going on?"

"Frieda and the others are behind this! Deal with them for me!" Chuck did not want to stay there any longer.

Chuck was going to look for that river in the United States.

As a son, Chuck did not want Karen's body to stay sunken in the river. He was determined to bring it to shore even if it meant that he had to spend the rest of his life looking for her.

"Okay! Don't worry, Young Master! Your forces are

present in the country too! They've only taken action a few times!" Betty took out her mobile phone and sent instructions to their forces. "Come here! The top of the building, blow it up!"

Without skipping a beat, she made a second phone call. "Hello, my Young Master has bought your building! Don't ask who I am! You have to sell it! The money will be paid tomorrow!"

There was a rumbling sound.

Within three minutes, ten helicopters flew over.

With such a spectacular scene in the sky, the people below were stunned.

Then, a bomb was thrown down from the plane.

Boom!

The roof of the building exploded!

"What's going on?"

"Oh my god! Is there an attack?!"

"They're destroying the building!!"

The people on the street were in shock.

They didn't know what was going on.

Why were there so many helicopters circling the roof?

Explosions could be heard too.

It was terrifying!

Meanwhile, Frieda and Loomis were infuriated.

"That b*stard Chuck actually used this trick!"

While Frieda was skilled, she was no match for a bomb.

She and Loomis found a place to hide. Each and every bomb put them in an unbearably tough position.

Boom!

Frieda screamed in agony.

She had been hit by a flying stone from the explosion.

Boom!

The roof collapsed!

Frieda cried out in pain, falling down with a very terrified Loomis.

Chuck tilted his head upwards to look.

"Tell the forces to protect Yolanda and the others!"
Chuck commanded stonily.

"Don't worry, Young Master!"

Betty began to drive.

"Frieda, wait for me. I will kill you myself!" Chuck gave Frieda a phone call.

"Chuck, you b*stard, how dare you use a bomb? You!"

Frieda fumed in fury.

Nevertheless, she was still alive!

"Wait for me!" Chuck warned.

With that, he hung up the phone.

"Yolanda, get down here! I'm going to the United States!"

"Okay!" Yolanda got out of the car. Then, she added,
"Chuck, I don't know how to comfort you. Please accept my condolences!"

He would have been fine if she had not said anything. At her words, Chuck's eyes turned red again.

"Yes!"

Whoosh!

Betty had already driven away.

Nancy came down from upstairs. She smiled enviously, "You went out with Chuck? How was it?"

"Sigh!"

"Why are you sighing?" Nancy didn't understand

Yolanda's reaction.

"Chuck is going to the United States. His mother... got into an accident!" Yolanda sighed. For a moment, she almost followed Chuck to the United States.

Hearing that, Nancy was stupefied. "Really? How could this be?"

She knew that Chuck was a wealthy heir.

If Karen was dead, then what about Chuck?

"I don't know. I only know that life is fickle!" Yolanda suddenly sighed again.

She was pretty sure she had never seen Karen before. However, through Chuck, she had a rough idea of what kind of person Karen was.

How could she just die like that!

"Yolanda, where is Chuck?"

Just then, Zelda happened to pass by the plaza.

Therefore, she enquired about Chuck.

Quite some time had passed since Chuck had last visited her.

Yolanda told Zelda about Karen, rendering Zelda speechless. "Then, Chuck has gone back to the United States?" she finally asked.

"That's right!"

Zelda was astounded. "Is Chuck very sad? He must be! Sigh! How could this be?"

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Chapter 854

Zelda was rendered speechless.

She really wanted to call Chuck to comfort him. However, she realized that Chuck must be incredibly sad at the moment.

"I didn't expect that Chuck would lose his mother at such a young age. Ah!" Zelda breathed out a sigh.

She, Yolanda, and Nancy did not continue talking.

Their minds were elsewhere; each of them busy with their own affairs.

The news was a drastic change for them.

There was only one thought in Yolanda's mind.

She thought that the business in the country would be greatly developed during Chuck's sorrowful return to the United States.

Nancy shared the same thoughts as Yolanda.

Therefore, they worked hard.

They waited for Chuck to return.

Absent-minded, Zelda was jarred when she suddenly received a call from Quinn.

Quinn couldn't contact Chuck anymore.

Hence, she could only look for Zelda to see if Chuck was with her.

"Hello, is Chuck with you?"

"He's not here, he's going back to the United States!"
Zelda sighed and said.

"Back to the United States? Didn't he just come from the United States last month?"

"Something happened to his mother. He's going back,"

Zelda volunteered the information.

"What?"

That piece of information stunned Quinn.

She would have never imagined that she would hear that piece of news on that day.

...

"Chuck actually returned to the United States?"

Adriana's eyebrows rose in an arc at the news.

"He's already on his way. It would be weird if he didn't go back! After all, Karen is dead. As Karen's only son, shouldn't he go back?" Adriana's bodyguard said.

"True! Well, I'll give him a few days off! Take me to the other parts of the country!" Adriana missed Chuck.

However, before she got to meet Chuck, he was already on his way to the United States.

"Yes, Miss Adriana! However, I think you can go back home too. We have to make arrangements regarding the matter of inheriting the leadership of our family. Also, we have other matters to attend to as well!"

"All right! We can go home too!" Adriana shrugged.

She was alright with the decision as she had nothing to do.

...

"Young Master, President Lee fell into the river over there!" Betty and Chuck had already returned to the United States.

From the plane, Chuck looked down at the river.

The river was rushing at a terrifying speed.

When Chuck saw the river, his last sliver of hope was extinguished.

His mother was human. So, how could she survive in

those relentless currents?

Tears welled up in Chuck's eyes. Suddenly, he spotted a familiar but lonely figure on the broken pier.

It was his father, Chadrick.

"Young Master, your father has been sitting alone for two days and two nights! He hasn't eaten or drank a bit!" Betty informed.

Chuck's nose turned red with sorrow.

"Young Master, don't worry. I've already sent people to search the whole river!"

Chuck could see that there were many people by the river.

Those were Karen's people.

All of them had come out to look for Karen's body.

However, the only thing they had found after two days and two nights was Karen's car.

It was deformed beyond recognition.

Chuck himself could not believe that anyone would be able to survive such a great impact.

He was aware that it was virtually impossible.

"Dad!" Chuck couldn't stop his tears from falling.

Chadrick, who was standing on the pier, trembled as he turned his head. He had aged a lot in those two days and two nights. Even his sideburns had turned white.

Chuck's tears streamed uncontrollably down his face.

The father and son embraced each other.

For a moment, they shared a silent, familial comfort.

Then, the two of them sat on the pier.

Chuck was still in a daze. He would never receive another call from his mother for the rest of his entire life.

Suddenly, Chuck recalled the morning he had received a call from a strange number, saying, "Your mother has given you five million..."

In the memory, Chuck laughed between his sobs.

Karen's appearance had changed Chuck's lack of spirit.

It had turned him into the Chuck he was at present.

However, Karen had never experienced happiness. Before she could witness his marriage and establishment of a family, she met her demise in an accidental death.

At the thought, Chuck's nose began to burn.

He sat with his father for a long time, from dusk until dawn.

"Dad, I'm going to look for Mom! If I don't find her, I won't come up!" announced Chuck, his eyes red from weeping.

Yet, Chadrick shook his head. "Call Betty over!"

"Betty!" Chuck called for Betty.

Betty ran over immediately.

"Young Master! Mr. ...Cannon!" Betty couldn't bring herself to greet to Chadrick.

As Karen's trusted subordinate, she had suggested for Karen to be suspicious of Chadrick.

"You don't need to call me that!" Chadrick shook his head. "This road was personally designed by Karen and built by her people. I don't believe that it could collapse so suddenly!"

Chuck had also thought about that point. However, who could speak confidently when an accident had happened?

In fact, no one knew what would happen in the next second of their lives.

It was natural that Karen did not anticipate the accident.

"Mr. Cannon, do you mean...?" Betty identified the message Chadrick was implying.

"This is what I found after staying here for two days and two nights!" Chadrick took out something from his pocket.

Chuck didn't understand, however, Betty realized.

"This is...!" Betty was well versed in many things. This was a shard left behind after an explosion.

"I secretly went into the water before you came here. I found a large fractured stone at the bottom of the water, and there were traces of an explosion on it! That's why I suspect that Karen did not die in an accident. Someone deliberately murdered her!" In an instant, Chadrick's eyes glowered murderously.

Chuck was furious too!

"Dad, is what you're saying true?"

Similarly, Betty was also filled with killing intent.

"It's true! It's impossible for your mother to die in an accident. You haven't seen her reflexes! Even if the road suddenly collapsed, she could still find a way to jump out of the car! In this case, she must have had no chance to jump out of the car!" Chadrick concluded stonily.

Chuck clenched his fists.

The veins on his arm were bulging.

"The person behind this must have planned everything in detail. I believe that this person planted a bomb to collapse the bridge so that Karen would fall into the river! However, judging from Karen's ability, she would have been able to control the car and get out of it alive! Yet, she must have been injured in the process.

Maybe her arm was broken or her head was bleeding. Basically, she was already weakened at that point. Under those conditions, she fought with that person but it was not a fair match due to her injuries! Therefore, she was pushed down by that person along with the car! Everything! The evidence was all destroyed! However, that person did not anticipate that I would dive into a 30-meter-deep river despite the risk of being washed away by the currents. I found a large rock that fell and discovered these traces!" explained Chadrick in a hoarse voice.

When he had dived into the water, he had almost been washed away.

However, Karen was still in the water. Hence, he didn't worry because Karen would protect him.

He had managed to find the clues with great difficulty.

"You can imagine how isolated and helpless your mother was at that time! Yet, she would not bow to anyone. I think she must have been in a lot of pain at that time, and was tortured and forced to jump down."

Tears streamed down Chadrick's face as he said that.

Chuck fumed vehemently. "Dad, who is this person you're talking about? Who the hell are they?! I must tear them to pieces!" ¹²

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