

## Chapter 644

"Why isn't Chuck calling for help yet?! Are you going to wait till you're crippled to ask for my help?"

Adriana cursed under the breath as she was sitting in the guest area.

Looking at the scene before her, Adriana was furious. She watched the fight play out between Chuck and the rest of the bodyguards.

When she first laid her eyes on Chuck in this situation, she had been pissed off. Chuck could've asked her to stop all this madness, and she would've shown up no matter what.

However, it seemed to her that Chuck would rather be beaten up than ask her for help.

This realization annoyed Adriana greatly.

Even so, she felt conflicted.

She had already thought of Chuck as her husband already and was certain that he would end up marrying into the Whitlock family. Hence, when she saw Chuck getting thrown around and kicked at, she could not help but feel distressed.

She could not help but worry about him.

Chuck would be her future husband after all.

However, look at him now!

Chuck had never spared a glance at Adriana at all, which made her slightly furious.

Did Chuck even realize that she was able to save him with just one word? Did he?! All he had to do now was ask!

"Please calm down, Miss Adriana. He's trying to show us how courageous he is! He's just being stubborn, so let him do as he so desires! We'll see how well that goes soon enough," Nelson sneered.

He enjoyed the show a lot.

His favourite part was when Chuck got knocked back by a punch just now.

"His courage means nothing if he doesn't survive the fight! I don't want my future husband to be a cripple!" Adriana shook her head.

She could not take her eyes away from the scene before her.

"Miss Adriana, do you want me to stop this now?"

Nelson really did not want to do so. After all, he enjoyed watching Chuck get pummeled.

"Oh Chuck, you're so stubborn... Why don't you just ask me for help?"

"You're such an idiot! I know I'm not good at fighting, but why would you fight someone's foot with your fists?!" Adriana started to mumble angrily.

The more she thought about the situation, the angrier she got. And so, she spat out in a fit of rage, "No need for that! Let him be crippled and killed for all I care! His stubborn nature will be the death of him! All he has to do is call for my help and all this madness will end, but he doesn't! Very well, let him suffer the consequences!"

"Yes, Miss!"

Nelson answered, nodding fervently.

He thought about how Karen would feel when she finds out about her son's crippled state.

The thought lit him up with glee.

It would be great.

However, just as those words left her mouth, Adriana regretted them right away. She didn't want to see the man who had saved her life become crippled. She honestly didn't.

"Oh, that b\*stard! Never mind what I said just now. Go stop this right now, save him!" She instructed.

Nelson's face instantly darkened at that. Even so, there was nothing he could do but to obey her orders.

However, just as he was about to lend a helping hand...

An ear-piercing scream rang out in the hall all of a sudden.

Smash!

Chuck took a few steps back and bumped into a table, spilling the wine that was on it.

His face was ruddy and his fists were numb. Some blood could be seen dripping from the ring in his hand!

"Ah! He has something in his hand!" Kaleb yelled.

Kaleb, who had just aimed a powerful kick at Chuck, had fallen to the ground just like that from the sudden pain that shot from his soles. Unfortunately, his leg had been caught on a wine bottle on his way down, and the broken glass from the bottle had stabbed directly through his thigh.

He screamed out in pain as he clutched at his pierced thigh.

The excruciating pain seemed to cripple his mental train of thought.

It was honestly too sudden. Kaleb did not expect Chuck to own something like that.

The others could merely stare at him.

They were all dumbfounded.

"What's going on? I can't believe Chuck managed to block him! Are my eyes deceiving me?!"

"Holy sh\*t, what the hell is he up to? Look at that thing on his hand! It's so sharp!"

"What the hell! That isn't fair! Our bodyguard fought him with his bare hands! How can he use a sneak attack like this? That's what a cheater would do! Well, why are the rest of you just standing there? Beat him up!" An old man yelled. His entire face was red from anger.

This was so annoying!

Willa, on the other hand, was still staring at Chuck in shock. Her face was covered in cold sweat as she heaved a sigh of relief. She thought that Chuck was done for just now. They had gotten lucky!

She was relieved to see that Chucky had grown up and was able to deal with things on his own.

Loomis merely glared at him coldly. He could not believe that Chuck had survived that last beating.

Whatever, it was probably just a stroke of luck anyway.

Meanwhile, Adriana watched on in amazement. She did not expect Chuck's resilience as well.

When she finally came back to her senses, she spoke calmly, "Hold that thought. I'd like to see how well he fares without my help. He'll have to beg me to save him anyhow since I am the only one with the power to do so anyway. Only I can do so!"

She was sure that this was the case.

As such, a mask of indifference found its way onto her face once more.

Nelson had been taken aback by Chuck's counterattack just now as well. He watched as Kaleb fell to the ground, yelping in pain.

That idiot!

When he heard Adriana's new demands, he was more than happy to comply. After all, he did not want to save Chuck at all!

Chuck had been lucky just now. It was impossible for a combat expert like Kaleb to fall for his tricks twice.

He hoped that Miss Adriana would maintain her anger towards Chuck as he wanted to enjoy watching Chuck get pummeled for a little while longer.

It was interesting to see.

.....

Among the ten men who had been fighting both Chuck and Willa,

Kaleb had broken his leg and punctured his main artery. Blood was quickly flowing from his wound and formed a crimson pool on the ground. This left the other men furious, prompting them to double their efforts on their attacks.

It was a truly horrific sight.

They attacked both Chuck and Willa, exerting more strength and speed into their attacks.

The sound of fists swinging and punches being thrown around filled the entire area. The fight was getting more and more intense.

They had already wasted so much time.

Usually, it would only take Kaleb less than thirty seconds to incapacitate their enemies.

This was the first time he had taken longer than that!

Just then, someone threw a punch at the weakened Willa.

Willa staggered a few steps backwards.

She managed to block the punch, but the impact was just too large. Even though she was biting her lips, blood still spilled from her mouth.

She looked haggard.

Her sickly complexion made everyone pity her.

If she hadn't been injured before this, she would've won the fight by now.

"Auntie Logan!" Chuck yelled.

When he saw Willa struck down, he rushed towards her in fury.

He had to protect her!

Willa was honestly too tired. She had not been able to rest well or eat much for the past few days. Thus, she did not possess much strength to fight properly. Furthermore, she was even injured! The fact that she was still breathing right now was a miracle in itself.

"Auntie Logan, you have protected me for so long... Let me return the favour today," Chuck said tenderly.

Willa's tears were blurred. She felt moved...

She was touched by Chuck's maturity and his words. He had told her that he had wanted to protect her.

"I'll kill each and every one of you!"

Chuck bellowed with bloodshot eyes.

"Us? Please, I'd like to see you try! We're going to kill you first before you can even lay a finger on us!" A youngster mocked.

"Beat him up!" Loomis demanded.

With a yell, the men complied.

The nine men began aiming their fists and feet at Chuck. No matter how powerful he was, Chuck only had his own 4 limbs. He would never be able to beat all of them at once.

It was impossible.

Despite that, he had managed to incapacitate two of them using all of his strength.

Even so, one of the men had managed to sneak a kick past him, knocking Chuck back a couple of feet away.

Bang!

Chuck crashed into the table behind him, the red wine spilling like blood from the table onto the floor.

He looked horrible.

"Oh my, look at what a mess you've become! Didn't you say you were going to kill us all? Are you just gonna bleed out like that instead?" A beautiful woman mocked him sarcastically.

Chuck managed to get back on his feet. Even if he was destined to lose, he would not back down from the fight!

The remaining seven men rushed towards him once he was back on his feet. They were already brimming with rage.

They had been bodyguards for a long while now, but they had never encountered someone as stubborn as Chuck!

He had been kicked, beaten and even attacked to the point that he was spewing blood. Despite all of that, he did not even make a sound.

He had merely endured it all silently and continued rising to his feet like an immortal soldier. Chuck was on the brink of death right now, but he did not feel an ounce of fear in his body.

Instead, Chuck's gaze was full of determination and unhidden killing intent!

Soon, the bodyguards charged at him again, sending their punches and kicks towards him. Chuck managed to block the first three men, but the fourth person had caught him off guard.

Strong kicks landed on his chest, one after the other.

Thud!

Chuck was thrown a few feet backwards and crashed into another table before falling to the ground. Debris and wood chips showered his injuries, and he looked extremely tattered.

Seeing this, Loomis smiled and taunted, "How useless."

All the members of the Yeager family sneered and laughed at him. They were certain that Chuck would not have the strength to

stand up to them anymore. He looked utterly defeated.

"Why have you guys stopped hitting him? I want to see him kneel before me! Break his legs and force him to his feet!" Loomis ordered.

## Chapter 645

Soon, the seven remaining fighters walked up to him with matching expressions of indifference.

Their gazes held no emotions. They had to follow Loomis' orders, which was to break his legs and make him kneel.

As they approached the fallen Chuck, mocking laughter with traces of ridicule filled the entire hall.

Willa panicked, rushing to Chuck's side as soon as she could. Chuck was trying his hardest to get up.

Blood trickled out from his mouth, but he simply wiped it away.

The pain did not matter. He had to do his absolute best to stand up!

He was a man after all. He had to be dignified and stand strong.

Willa's eyes watered as she watched him struggle.

Chuck really had matured. He had grown up...

"Chuck, you b\*stard! You're going to be beaten to death if you don't stop now! Why don't you just ask me for help? Just say the word!"

Adriana lamented in the guest area.

She was both furious and distressed over Chuck's dilemma.

Every time Chuck was punched and kicked, she could not help but feel a pang of pain in her heart.

That man was her future husband after all.

She was the only one allowed to beat him up.

Her heart ached to see him in such a sorry state.

Nelson sneered. Chuck had the guts though, he had to give him that. However, what was the point of acting so tough?

He was destined to have to kneel anyway, no matter the amount of sheer determination he held!

"Miss Adriana, shall I save him for you?" Nelson pretended to ask in concern.

"No, it's fine. Let him fend for himself!"

Adriana said. She closed her eyes and could not bear to watch him anymore.

However, Chuck's coughing and blood-soaked appearance tugged at her heartstrings.

Adriana couldn't help opening her eyes. Her gaze drifted towards Chuck, who was now standing upright.

"Call for me, Chuck. I'll save you right away if you do," She half-pleaded,

tears welling up in her eyes.

As this was going on, Chuck was preoccupied with coughing and spitting up blood, not sparing her a single look. Adriana did not know what to do. She could only wait in impatience and frustration. Her eyes were wide open, but she could no longer bear to watch as Chuck got beaten to death.

"You b\*stard!"

Loomis held no pity towards Chuck nor Willa.

The rest of the seven fighters started to advance towards Chuck again.

Their main aim was to break his legs. As such, one of the men was already aiming for Chuck's thighs at that very moment!

On the other hand, Willa went to shield Chuck with her body. She would not let him get injured again!

"Save him now!" Adriana yelled out. She couldn't bear to watch this anymore.

Nelson nodded. However, before he could take action, the indifferent Chuck had already yelled.

"Hold on!"

His voice rang out like thunder.

The volume of his voice stung the eardrums of the Yeager family members.

They let out collective howls of laughter once they realised who had shouted.

"What the f\*ck! Is he begging for mercy? My, how unbecoming!"

"That's right! What happened to his courageous act? I guess he's a coward after all!"

"Well, I guess he's going to surrender now. He'll submit to us under these circumstances if he were wise, though I don't think that'll make a difference either way. No matter how much he begs, he'll have to die today!"

Every member of the Yeager family was laughing at him.

"Well, what are you waiting for? Come on, beg for your life!" Loomis chuckled wickedly.

Chuck had stolen his woman from right under his nose and humiliated him in front of so many people. He had to make sure that the man begged for his mercy.

He would make sure Chuck died here today.

"No, I refuse!" Chuck shouted as he shook his head, remaining calm all this while.



He looked like a wreck, but his gaze was steady and determined.

"What are you waiting for then?" Loomis laughed.

"I have something to tell you. Are you interested to listen to what I have to say?" Chuck asked. There was still blood oozing from his mouth.

"Not really. To be honest, I'm more interested in your inevitable death," Loomis replied with a diabolical smile.

"Alright then. Too bad, I'm going to say it anyway. I just wanted to tell you that no matter how powerful you think your family is, I will make sure to drag some of you to hell with me today!" Chuck said as Willa supported his body.

His voice echoed loudly through the large hall.

Almost immediately, a burst of laughter rang out.

They couldn't help themselves.

"How foolish of you! Goodness, I'm going to die laughing at this rate!"

"He's really been beaten silly! Looks like he won't be going down without a fight!"

The Yeager family's ridicules and laughter filled the hall.

"Oh, is that so? You've got to be kidding me!" Loomis laughed mockingly.

Chuck looked at him a few times before whispering to Willa, "Auntie Logan, do you trust me?"

"Of course. Always," Willa did not hesitate.

She felt both upset and guilty now. She knew that this was all ultimately her fault. If Chuck had not come to save her, he would not be put in such a dangerous situation.

She could not help feeling sorry for Chuck. He was still so young...

How could she let him die here?

"Alright then, I promise I'll bring you out! Trust me!" Chuck said once more. His expression seemed to soften when he looked at her.

"I trust you will. Chucky, there's something I've been meaning to tell you... If I don't tell you now, I'm afraid that I won't have the chance..."

Willa bit her lip in obvious distress.

She was used to hiding her feelings. This included the times when she was annoyed when she had been bullied as a child and her feelings for Chuck... She had buried all of her emotions deep in her heart. She had missed him for so long and was willing to give everything up for him.

She had hidden her feelings for him well.

She did not want to speak of it to anyone because she knew that

Chuck would not reciprocate her feelings.

If she ever confessed to him, it would only strain their relationship and make things awkward.

Since it was highly unlikely that she was going to live through today...

She decided to confess to him at that moment so as to not leave any regrets before her death.

She had a long-standing crush on Chuck, a really long one to be exact.

Willa had to come clean with him. She had to convey her love for him.

She had to confess now to avoid a lifetime of regret!

"It's alright, Auntie Logan, you can tell me anything. I'm listening," Chuck became much gentler.

He didn't know what Willa was going to say, but he knew that Willa was probably imparting her last words to him. He had to pay close attention to what she was going to say.

"Chucky, all this time... I have always..."

Willa started to stammer after those words. She could not get the words out properly and was tongue-tied from the sheer nervousness.

Just as she was about to get out with it, she was interrupted.

"Willa Logan, you are aware that you're dying, right? I think your last words should be directed at me, don't you think? It would be more appropriate for you to beg me for mercy. If you do it properly, I might give you another chance!" Loomis interjected.

"Shut up!"

Willa used the rest of her strength to raise her voice.

This was the first time she had yelled at the top of her lungs

Loomis had messed her tempo up! The words that had been on the tip of her tongue were long gone after that.

Loomis's face darkened as he bellowed, "Willa Logan, you've just dug your own grave! Don't blame me for what I'm about to do then. Guards, kill them!"

Willa did not feel the slightest bit afraid.

Chuck coughed a few times to clear his throat before he spoke calmly, "I will remember all of your faces. I promise you that I'll have every one of you killed when I get out of here."

His voice was devoid of any emotion.

His threat made the Yeager family members look at each other in dismay. The calm way that Chuck had presented his threat made them all feel uncomfortable.

"F\*ck, let's just kill him. I really don't want to see his stupid face ever

again. He freaks me out!"

Someone yelled out.

With that, Loomis signaled for the seven fighters to carry out his orders with the snap of his fingers.

Someone let out a snicker all of a sudden.

It was Chuck.

Even Willa had been taken aback by him. Adriana on the other hand, was pissed, "What are you laughing at? Aren't you going to beg for my help?"

"Did he get hit on the head too hard?"

Some of the confusion morphed into a mockery in no time.

However, Loomis had his brows furrowed and looked perplexed. Chuck's smile made him really uneasy.

How did it turn out like this?

"Do you want to know why I'm laughing?" Chuck's smirk deepened as he said.

His voice echoed through the large hall...

"Come on, it's obvious! You're clearly just stalling for time!" Loomis said with a cold snort.

Chuck shook his head and replied, "Oh, that's not it at all! I was just wondering about your family. Come to think of it, isn't it a miracle how your hidden family has managed to survive through so many generations? Why do you look down on me then?"

"What are you saying? Do you mean that we should be bowing at your feet?" Loomis laughed heartily.

"Do you really think I came here unprepared?" Chuck inquired in absolute calmness, angering Loomis.

"You have something prepared? Please, Adriana brought you here, didn't she? Did you want to beg her for mercy? That must be it, right?" Loomis glanced at Adriana.

A wave of emotion stirred in Adriana's heart. Her eyes were brimming with tears as she muttered, "B\*stard, are you finally going to ask me for help?!"

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)