

## Chapter 243

"Ah!" Sylvester cried.

The moment Sylvester's foot extended, he felt a sharp pain on his shoulder. He looked around and saw Willa's hand grabbing his shoulder. Her grip was very painful!

"Willa, what are you doing? Are you going to hit me? Don't forget that my dad is your- ah..." Before Sylvester could finish his words, Willa put forth her strength and threw Sylvester on the ground.

It was so painful that Sylvester almost blacked out.

Queenie was shocked. This was a big man who was nearly 1.8 meters tall. How could he be thrown onto the ground just like this?

"If it weren't for Uncle, I would have gotten you killed a long time ago," Willa shook her head.

Her cold voice terrified Sylvester.

He couldn't meet Willa's eyes at all. The look in her eyes was too frightening.

He got up from the ground. "Willa, I look forward to how you'll explain this to my father."

Sylvester was going to call his father over. "He thought, "Was that a joke, Willa? My dad is your elder, yet you dared to raise a hand on me? Even saying that you would get me killed?"

Willa stared at him intently with her beautiful eyes, Sylvester trembled and stepped back. "Willa Logan, you dare to hit me again?"

"What's going on, Chucky?" Willa turned to Chuck and asked gently.

Chuck told her about what had happened. Willa nodded and walked towards Sylvester. "Do according to what Chucky said."

"Willa, how dare you! My dad is your... Ouch!" Before Sylvester could even finish his words, Willa pinched his neck. Sylvester was terrified and felt the fear of death.

"It's useless even if Uncle came to your rescue. You shouldn't have tried to kick my Chucky, he's not someone you could kick. You're not even allowed to touch a single strand of his hair," Willa's voice was particularly cold.

It was a first for Chuck to see Willa like this. It was very different from her usual gentleness. Chuck noticed her fighting skills, and sure enough, Willa was a master at fighting. As long as she felt like it, even if it was someone like Sylvester, she could kill him right away.

"No, I'm sorry. Willa, I was wrong. I'll pay for it," Sylvester said forcefully.

Willa stared at Chuck. "How much do you need, Chucky?"

"Three million dollars should do," Chuck thought for a moment and said.

Sylvester was furious. Three million dollars?!

"Is it enough, Chucky?" Willa asked, her voice pleasant and gentle.

"Yes," Chuck felt that 1.7 million dollars were almost enough as compensation.

"Okay," Willa then stared at Sylvester with her stunning

yet cold eyes. "Chucky says he wants three million, transfer it!"

Willa let go of him, Sylvester fell to the ground and coughed painfully. He got up and stared at Chuck, asking for his card number. Chuck asked Queenie to give Sylvester her card number instead, but Queenie was still in a daze. She shook her head and refused.

Chuck had no choice but to give Sylvester his card number. In less than a minute, there was an addition of three million dollars in the card!

"I've bought back my clothes. Don't you ask me to take them off again. If it weren't for Willa, do you think I would pay you today? You are not qualified to make me pay, neither does your mother!" Sylvester snorted and left.

Actually, Chuck wanted to stop him from walking away, but after some thought, he gave up since he got the money. Chuck asked Queenie for her card number, keeping the 1.3 million from before, Chuck was ready to give the remaining 1.7 million dollars to Queenie. He didn't want to see her doing a part-time job again, it was too tiring and difficult for her.

Queenie felt as if she was dreaming. Since Chuck insisted, she gave the number to him. Chuck then transferred the money to her, and Queenie's mobile phone received a message from the transferal. She was stunned. "Chuck, you..."

"It's okay, you deserved it," Chuck consoled her. He still felt guilty in his heart. Why was she in the bathroom that day?

"But," Queenie said as if she was in a dream.

"Keep it, it's okay," Chuck cut her off.

"Chuck, am I dreaming? Are you really a rich second generation?" Queenie muttered to herself.

"Well, yes," At this time, Chuck had nothing to hide.

"That's why a million dollars or so is nothing to me. Keep it, your sister needs it too, doesn't she?" Chuck asked.

Queenie bit her lip. When she heard Chuck's affirmation, she felt that the gap between them got even wider.

"Chuck, I'm going to head back to work now," Queenie said.

Chuck wanted Queenie to stop working part-time, there was no need for that now she received the money. Nonetheless, Queenie said, "It's Auntie's hotel, I'll have fun working here. Besides, I should help."

Queenie thanked Willa and carried on to her work.

Chuck felt speechless.

"Chucky, let's have our dinner. I'm a little hungry," Willa said gently. She wanted to go back and rest early after dinner.

"Okay, Auntie Logan." Chuck felt hungry as well, so he returned to the table with Willa. After their meal, Chuck drove Auntie Logan home. On that day, the hotel was sure to be fully reserved, leaving no empty slots.

"This is the remaining money!"

After the banquet, Sylvester took out the card indifferently. This hotel, he would never come back for a stay, let alone banquets. He was never coming back.

But then, a gracious woman came over. It was Karen.

Sylvester frowned. "Who are you?"

Karen reached out and picked up the card. "Were you about to hit my son just now?"

"Oh, so you are Karen Lee," Sylvester sneered. "Why are you here? Are you trying to avenge your son?"

"The Xinos family is not profitable, otherwise, I would have bought it over just now," Karen said while fiddling Sylvester's card with her fingers.

"Haha! Your son brags, but as his mother, you brag even more. Do you know how much the Xinos family's company is worth? Do you want to buy it over? Do you even have the money?" Sylvester mocked.

"Yes, in addition to a few companies, the initial estimation was about 15 billion. Now, a few years have passed, there is still about half left, and it will be worse next year. Your ability is unsightly," Karen said.

Sylvester frowned and asked, "Did you investigate me?"

This was a matter of the Xinos family. How could an outsider know about it so distinctly? Sylvester was confused.

"I'm not interested in investigating you, the only one worth investigating is your father. But he's an elder of Willa, so I won't touch the Xinos family. But as for you, I can't guarantee," Karen continued to play with Sylvester's card.

Sylvester sneered, "You can't guarantee? What do you want to do to me? I'd really like to know."

Was there anyone who could lay a finger on him in the place? Sylvester thought.

Sylvester turned his head and was immediately scared out of his wits because there was a group of men in black staring at him from behind. Their murderous eyes were so terrifying that he had almost peed himself. "Who are these people?" He thought.

Even as a plutocrat, his back was sweating. Such a group of people, they're like killing machines, he had never been in contact with people like them before.

"What do you want to do? Kill me?" Sylvester was furious.

"Kill you? Do you think you're worthy to be killed by me?" Karen shook her head and said, "I just want you to know that you are not qualified to fight my son."

There was a kind of coldness that arose from the bottom of his heart. Sylvester's legs gave out and he sat on the ground, trembling all over. At this moment, he felt that he had offended someone that he should never have.

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Chuck drove Willa home. He planned to go home as he didn't plan to do anything else due to his guilt towards Yvette. For the next day, he had decided to buy the land from Sylvester. As for the money, he would ask his mother for it the next morning.

He would then send Yolanda over to that land and see what could be done.

"Chucky, I'll drive," Willa said suddenly.

Chuck was surprised and he stopped at the side of the road.

"Chucky, come here," Willa said. Chuck nodded, he opened the door and went out. Willa shifted her body directly from the passenger seat to the driver's seat. Chuck, who had just come over, happened to see Willa's long and fair leg being exposed because of this movement. Chuck couldn't help but stare in awe.

"Chucky, get in," Willa said. Chuck came to his senses, opened the door and sat in the passenger seat. His mind was full of images from moments ago. He couldn't help staring at Willa next to him. But unfortunately, the hem of her skirt had covered the scene from just now.

Willa drove off suddenly and it startled Chuck. He asked Willa, "What's wrong?" The speed was as if they're in a car race.

All of a sudden, their car got hit. Chuck frowned and turned around to look. He was shocked because there were about four cars driving recklessly behind them. The road they were on was quite empty the whole while, and it was just a suburban area they happened to pass by. What did these people intend to do?

Are they Sylvester's men?

Chuck was annoyed.

"Chucky, sit tight. These people are all looking for me. Sorry to get you into trouble," Willa felt upset. As she was eating earlier, she had already felt uneasy. Thus, she wanted to go home early. But it was useless, these people had already taken action.

Chuck shook his head. "Auntie Logan, are these people your enemies?"

Did someone dare to attack Auntie Logan? Did they have a death wish?

Boom!

The car behind charged forward again. Killing intent shot out of Willa's eyes and she increased her driving speed.

The car sped on the road!

But on the road, a forklift suddenly rushed out and blocked their way. Willa abruptly stomped on the brakes and the car skid to a stop. She looked back and found that the rear was directly blocked by the opponent's cars. They were surrounded!

Willa's eyes were cold, but she said gently to Chuck, "Don't be afraid, Chucky. Stay in the car and wait for me."

Willa opened the door as she spoke.

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Chuck was actually frightened by the current situation. This was the first time he had encountered such a situation. The road was blocked by an excavator, and there were several cars behind them!

Chuck was human, it was natural for him to panic, but he recovered soon. When he saw Willa was about to go out, Chuck held her hand. "Auntie Logan, don't go out there."

Chuck thought of driving their car away from the side. Otherwise, with so many people in the cars behind, it might be the end of them.

"Don't be afraid, Chucky. I'll go out and handle them," Willa reached out and touched Chuck's forehead to console him.

"Auntie Logan, I'm not afraid. I'm just worried that something bad will happen to you," Chuck said. There were too many people, they could be even up to a dozen, and they definitely came well-prepared.

Willa was taken aback and smiled suddenly. "Don't worry, I will be fine."

How could Chuck not be worried? He knew that Willa was a master in fighting, but she was over-numbered. It was impossible for her to defeat so many people with her bare fists!

"Auntie Logan, wait a minute. I'll go out with you," Chuck insisted. How could he let a woman like Auntie Logan get out there alone?

"This child... Don't worry, I..." Willa smiled.

She wasn't even bothered by these people.

"Auntie Logan!" Chuck's eyes were serious as he interrupted her. Anyway, he held onto Willa's hand and did not let her go. Willa's heart softened, this child was truly pure and simple.

"I'll call my mother and ask her to send someone over!" Chuck still didn't let go. He quickly took out his phone with the other hand and called his mother.

Soon, the call was connected.

"Chucky, are you home? Let me tell you, I..." It was Karen's voice.

"Mom, Auntie Logan and I are being surrounded by someone with an excavator on our way home. Hurry up and send someone over," Chuck stared outside. Two strong men jumped down from the excavator with steel pipes in their hands.

Before Chuck could finish his words, he heard the sound of Karen's heels on the phone. She was walking very hurriedly. "Chucky, don't worry. I'll be there in five minutes," Karen said.

"Okay, Mom, I'll wait for you," Chuck breathed a sigh of relief and hung up.

When Karen came out of the office on the other side, Betty was surprised and rushed over. "What's wrong, President Lee?"

"Summon everyone from the squad! My son has been ambushed and surrounded!" Karen's eyes were cold.

"Yes!" Betty acted immediately.

"Chucky, it seems that I need to teach you personally

how to fight!" Karen's eyes lit up at this thought!

On the other hand.

Chuck didn't know who these people were, but his mother could only arrive after five minutes, so he had to hold on until then. He still had the pepper spray on him. With his current fighting skills, it wouldn't be a problem to defeat two to three people like them.

"Auntie Logan, I'll go out with you." Chuck opened the car door and glared at the dozen people around them. These people had scars, and some had them on their faces, looking particularly ferocious.

Chuck felt that these people's eyes were cold. They were likely convicts of murders, and they could be outlaws!

However, Chuck had nothing to be afraid of. What was there to be afraid of?

"Willa Logan, we couldn't get you in Central City. But since you came here alone, this is a chance you've given us." The leader was a strong man who was nearly two meters tall.

His eyes were fierce.

The others gathered around with the steel pipes in their hands. Cold light gleamed off from their weapons as well as the ruthlessness!

They were discovered by Willa the day before, so they had left. But, now was an opportunity. How could they possibly give it up?

Concurrently, there was a monitor in one of their cars, which transmitted the images of the scene back to a house. A man stared at the screen and sneered...

Willa walked to the front of Chuck. "Chucky, please get back in the car, okay? These people are veterans, you..."

This was what Willa was worried about. It was not so easy for these people to kill her. However, Chuck had only started acquiring fighting skills for a few days. No matter how talented he was, he was no rival of these veterans who had been trained for seven, eight years, or even more than a decade.

Willa was worried that something bad would happen to Chuck. If that happens, she would definitely feel sad and remorseful.

Chuck held on secretly to the pepper spray in his hand and crouched down to pick up a stone by the roadside. Regardless of how strong these people were, it was still impossible for them to hit a stone, wasn't it?

"Haha! Little br\*t! It's none of your business, so get out of the way!" A big man sneered. He could take on ten youngsters like Chuck at the same time without breaking a sweat.

Chuck was pissed. He was about to send Auntie Logan back, but these bunch of people came out halfway. Chuck grabbed the stone and hurled towards him. Willa was shocked and she said hurriedly, "Chucky, come back here." Then, she turned towards the people and added, "If anyone dares to hurt him today, I'll slaughter their entire family!"

The big man laughed out loud. The fight had begun!

Chuck's actions were already full of flaws in his eyes. The man scoffed. Chuck was truly a young gun who had no idea what he was doing, to raise a hand against him?

This br\*t 'was really courting death!

He then threw a sweeping kick at Chuck. It was as strong as steel, just one sweep would be enough to kill!

Chuck was startled. As expected, they were indeed veterans. If he took the blow, he would definitely lose consciousness.

However, Chuck was not bad either. He hit the man's leg with a stone thanks to his quick reflexes!

Bang!

Chuck landed that hit. After practicing fighting skills for a few days, Draco Logan, who had taught Chuck boxing, said that Chuck had quick reflexes.

The big man was furious. He felt as if his leg was broken. "Ah!"

He roared, but Chuck has already sprayed the pepper spray on him. "Poof!" The big man covered his eyes and screamed in pain. Chuck took the opportunity to smash his head with the stone, a loud bang was heard.

The big man snorted and fell to the ground, motionless. There was a hole in his head, and blood was flowing out. The striking color of blood frightened Chuck. Did he kill someone? He had never seen such a bloody scene before.

The others were stunned, and there was a hint of surprise in their eyes!

The big man who was leading got angry. He called at his fallen mate, "Brother!"

Willa ran over and sighed out of relief. "Chucky."

"Auntie Logan, did I kill someone?" Chuck was shocked

after seeing so much blood.

"No, it's okay. Don't be afraid. You're bound to feel this way for your first sight of blood," Willa reached out and touched Chuck's forehead to console him.

Chuck stared at the motionless man on the ground, and the cold in Chuck's heart crept up. He reasoned to himself, "This person had it coming! He can't blame me! Men have to go through such a thing to grow up!"

Chuck was no longer afraid. His eyes were cold as a tiger's!

"Auntie Logan, I'll protect you!" Chuck said solemnly.

Willa smiled and thought, "He's so simple-minded, this child."

"Go, charge together! Capture Willa Logan and beat that br\*t to death!" The big man who was leading was furious, he grabbed the steel pipe and charged over.

The others were also angry. Their companion was beaten up by a sneak attack! Shameless!

"Watch out, Chucky!" Willa cried.

Willa's beautiful eyes were icy. She snatched a steel pipe from one of them with her bare hands and kicked him away in her exquisite heels. The man fell to the ground and screamed out of pain.

This kick had punctured his stomach, and the blood oozed out. The heel was too sharp.

Willa held onto the steel pipe and fought against eight or nine of them. Of course, Chuck helped. These veterans were very powerful, and Chuck knew that. He held on to the pepper spray while holding the stone in his other and

hurled along with his punches.

Chuck was kicked at, but with the previous move he used, he knocked out another person. However, this agitated the others. They were strong veterans, how could they be sneaked up on by a br\*t one after another?

Three or four of them besieged Chuck.

Chuck's pepper spray was used up, and he was kicked onto the ground. A steel pipe strikes down, and Chuck was shocked thinking that if this blow landed, he would die for sure.

Chuck crossed his arms and tried to withstand the incoming strike. It was better to have his arms broken than to die!

Bang!

Just then, a hand reached out and grabbed the steel pipe.

The gaze in Willa's beautiful eyes was frightening. "You are courting for death!"

Snap!

Willa raised her long leg and kicked the big man away, sending him flying at an amazing height. He covered his chest and fainted with a scream.

"Chucky, get up." Willa helped Chuck up. Chuck had to do as he was told, he couldn't afford to drag her down at this moment.

Willa shielded Chuck with her body. When she saw Chuck being beaten, she felt distressed. She was the one who got him into this trouble.

Chuck suddenly saw a steel pipe striking towards them

and he was trying to defend against it. Willa saw it as well and she grabbed it rapidly, but the other steel pipe landed on her arm. A trace of pain appeared on her face and her arm turned red. Anger spiked in Chuck at the sight of this.

"Auntie Logan! Who the h\*ll hit my Auntie Logan? I'll slaughter him!" Chuck pulled Willa behind him. His eyes were as cold as a tiger, boiling with killing intent!

If it weren't for him dragging Auntie Logan down, the steel pipe wouldn't have hit her arm.

"Trying to act heroic? I'll let you be the hero!" The leader sneered. He charged over, and the others followed after. They were going to beat Chuck to death with the steel pipes!

However!

At this time, the roar of engines sounded from a distance, piercing through the night. A dozen jeeps charged over like roaring tigers. The group of opponent's cars were knocked away, and the jeeps surrounded them tightly. When the doors opened, about 60 men in black suits came out!

They've surrounded these people!

## Chapter 245

More than a dozen jeeps suddenly appeared, and dozens of men dressed similarly came out of the vehicles. The atmosphere was as if it was solidified!

It was dead silent!

None of those who were beating Chuck and Auntie Logan dared to move now. All of them were stunned, their expressions froze in place and varied. Some were shocked, and some were trying hard to maintain calm.

Their bodies were trembling. Being surrounded by such a number, it was useless even if they were veterans!

There were too many of them, and their murderous intent was terrifying!

Two women got out of the car, they were Karen and Betty.

The big man who took the lead in beating Chuck and Willa pretended to keep his composure. He glared at Karen and Betty who had just appeared and said, "Who are you? I'm one of Central City's Master Harry's..."

Clap!

Betty raised her hand and slapped him. Before the big man could finish his words, a palm print formed on his face. He stumbled and fell to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood, while the others were frozen on the spot. One of them dropped his steel pipe on the ground, and his face full of fear.

"Get up," Betty said.

"Who are you? I'm Central City's..." The big man spat out the blood in his mouth. It was just a slap, and it made his teeth fall off? He got pissed.

Smack!

Betty slapped him again.

The big man screamed as he crashed on the ground, blood oozing out from his head, and his cheek was completely swollen. He got up from the ground and tried again, "Who are you? I'm Master Harry's man, how dare you hit me?"

Swoosh!

Betty kicked at him, and the big man couldn't resist the force at all. He screamed and landed on a car, shattering the window. His subordinates trembled in fear, some dropped their steel pipes in hand, and some were so petrified that they tumbled onto the ground.

Betty's strength was amazing!

Such a simple kick was enough to prove it!

"Master? Does he deserve to be called Master?" Betty came over and stared at the dying man. She crouched down to pick up a steel pipe and swung it down under the horrified look of the big man!

"Ah!! No, I'm Master Harry's man. I'm... Ah!"

The big man stopped screaming. The steel pipe landed on his head, and blood gushed out.

His subordinates were quivering while sweating all over profusely!

A massive pressure had crushed them. There were so many people surrounding them and they did not dare to

move or resist.

"President Lee, how should we deal with them?" Betty asked Karen.

"Stop, we know we are wrong now. No!"

"Ah, please! We'll get down on our knees. We are sorry!"

All of them knelt immediately and cried bitterly. They begged remorsefully, with fear filling up their mind. Why were there suddenly so many people here?

Wasn't Willa's people back in Central City?

They felt as if they were dreaming, but this dream was too surreal.

"Willa, what do you think we should do?" Karen came over.

"Chucky, let Chucky make the decision. He had suffered just now," Willa's eyes were full of distress. She was really upset. When she saw Chuck blocking in front of her and being beaten up earlier, she truly felt an indescribable pain in her chest at that moment.

To be honest, Willa could have dealt with those people just now by herself while not injuring herself. It was just because Chuck got besieged, so she was distracted and got her arms injured.

Chuck was also aware of this, so he felt particularly guilty.

"They've hit my Auntie Logan. Mom, rip them apart!" Chuck's voice was cold. Just now, Willa was hit by a steel pipe, and it got Chuck extremely angry. How could a delicate woman like Willa be beaten?

Chuck was extremely irritated!

A trace of hesitation flashed dimly in Willa's eyes.

Karen was stunned. She examined Chuck again, and thought, "Chucky, did you fall for Willa?"

Karen was elated deep down, but when she recalled that Willa didn't have feelings for Chuck, she was worried again. Karen raised her hand and said in an indifferent voice, "Do as my son said, rip them apart!"

"Ah, no! Please don't, we know we're wrong, we're wrong!"

All of them begged Chuck for mercy because they knew that they made a huge mistake. And now, Chuck was the only one who could save them.

Chuck lowered his head and glanced at them. They were afraid, but when Chuck recalled how arrogant they were when they were beating Auntie Logan and him just now, Chuck couldn't help it but pointed to one of them and said,

"Mom, it was he who hit Auntie Logan just now."

"Alright, disable the rest of them. As for this person, chop his hand off!"

As Karen said, the person who was pointed at by Chuck was so scared that he almost fainted. He got up in shock and fury while charging at Karen. "I'll bring you down with me!"

Boom!

Karen just flicked a glance at him. Before anyone could see how Karen made her move, this huge man had already flown out five or six meters away, screaming. He fainted and lay motionless as if he had died.

"Cut off his hand, disable the rest," Karen ordered again. Chuck was shocked. His mother was truly mighty! When could he be as mighty as his mother?

"Yes!"

Dozens of people obeyed and surrounded the scene, then screams were heard. After some beatings for more than ten seconds, most of them were barely alive. Some had their arms broken, some their legs, and the man's hands were cut off.

Karen came over. "Willa, Chucky, are you both all right?"

Willa shook her head. "I'm okay."

"Mom, I'm fine too," Chuck answered.

Chuck was kicked a few times. Although his body was in pain, it was not a big deal. He should be fine after resting for a few days.

"Sister Karen, I'm sorry, this is my..." Willa was distressed that Chuck had been beaten up just now. If it weren't for her own reasons, Chuck wouldn't have gotten hurt.

"It's okay. It's good for Chuck to practice for a bit," Karen was satisfied. She knew that her son was not a coward at all. In her opinion, Chuck was a good fighter.

"He got kicked a few times just now. Chucky, I'll help you get your circulation going. Otherwise, you won't even be able to get out of bed tomorrow." Willa was worried. She saw that Chuck's clothes were ripped and footprints were left on his body.

Chuck also felt the pain, so he agreed.

Karen stared at Willa and said with a smile, "Well, you take care of Chucky. We'll be heading back now."

"Okay, I will take good care of him." Willa nodded. She was well trained and she would not feel relieved for Chuck to go to the hospital now. Besides, the hospital will not be able to treat him as fast as she could.

As Karen spoke, she asked Betty to clean up the mess, and all of them got back in the jeeps. Karen turned her head and said, "Willa, about that Master Harry..."

"Yeah, I know what to do," Willa's eyes were cold at the mention of his name.

Karen was relieved. When she got in the car, Chuck ran over and said, "Mom."

"What's wrong, Chucky?" Karen asked.

"Mom, I'm going to buy a piece of land tomorrow, so..." Chuck was embarrassed. The last time he borrowed money from her wasn't that long ago, and he's already asking so much again. After all, he wasn't just asking for millions, but hundreds of millions.

"Sure, is one billion enough?" Karen smiled, and her tone was full of doting love. She had observed the current situation in the plaza, and it was worth the investment. Chuck had done his best, and the plaza would soon be profiting a bunch.

"It's from Sylvester Xinos whom we met today. He has a piece of land in his hand, and I want to buy it. I don't think I'll need a billion," Chuck breathed a sigh of relief.

"Okay, I'll go back and transfer 1.5 billion to you."

"Mom, that's too much," Chuck shook his head. It was really too much.

"It's not that much. What do you want to do after buying

that land? You'll still need money for that, don't you?" Karen said.

Chuck felt that his mother was right. After all, he couldn't just get a piece of land and leave it empty. At the very least, he had to plan on what to do with it, whether it was real estate or anything else. He had to go back and discuss it with Yolanda, the professional in this field.

"Thank you, Mom," Chuck said.

"Silly boy, there's no need to thank me. Alright, you let your Auntie Logan treat your wound. I'll head back."

Karen got in the car. Chuck held on to her, "Mom,..."

Karen noticed the hesitation in Chuck. She got curious and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Mom, how long have you known Auntie Logan?" Chuck asked her.

"It has been a long time. Why do you ask?" Karen smiled secretly. What was this child trying to inquire about?

"It's nothing, it's fine now. I'll be going back then, Mom." Chuck shook his head. He didn't dare to talk nonsense in front of his mother, so he ran back to Willa's side.

Karen smiled lightly and let Betty drive away. After all the jeeps drove off, Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. He saw that his car was hit, he was pretty upset. This was a BMW 7th series, after being ran into from the back, it had already broken down. Fortunately, the engine was fine. Otherwise, even if it wasn't totaled, it would still cost a fortune to fix it. Chuck sighed and was considering if he should sell it directly and get a new one instead.

He stopped thinking about it, he'd better head back first! The car could barely be driven, but the gas was leaking the entire journey. When they finally got home, Chuck went in along with Willa. As they entered the house, Willa said seriously, "Chucky, take off your clothes and I'll treat your wound."

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Chuck was taken aback, and he was embarrassed.

"Chucky, it's okay, just take off your shirt. I saw your chest got kicked several times, I hope it's just external wound." Willa came over with worry in her eyes.

Chuck did as he was told. When he took off his jacket, he indeed saw red footprints on his body. Their kicks were too strong, Chuck almost blacked out when he received them just now.

"Chucky, be a good boy and lie on the sofa," Willa said as she walked into the bedroom to get something. She would usually carry some first-aid kit with her.

Chuck lay down and saw Willa walking towards him with some medicine in her hand. First, she pierced his skin with a dagger, released the blood stasis, and then applied some medicine on the wound. It looked simple, but it was not something that an ordinary person could do.

"I'm going to apply the medicine now, try to hold the pain for a bit." Willa applied the medicine gently. Chuck was in extreme pain. "What kind of medicine is this?" Chuck wondered.

Fortunately, it felt numb shortly after the great pain and Chuck felt much better. Willa was not the type to dress seductively, but because she lowered her head to apply the medicine, her collars were wide open. Chuck saw some unforgettable scenes.

So beautiful.

"Chucky, sleep here tonight," Willa said. It was not a good idea to go back at this hour. Besides, this type of wound required him to rest immediately after applying medication.

"Okay, Auntie Logan, I will listen to you," Chuck dared not look around simply. It would be bad if Auntie Logan found out.

"Sleep well, let me know if you need anything, alright?" Willa caressed Chuck's hair gently.

Chuck nodded, but he saw that Willa's arm was red as well due to the blow from the steel pipe. Chuck sat up immediately and took Willa's hand, which was really tender and smooth. "Auntie Logan, your arm."

"It's okay. I'll go into the room and deal with it on my own." Willa's injury was nothing to her. It was just slightly painful.

"Auntie Logan, I've learned what you did for me earlier. I'll take care of it for you." Chuck felt guilty and upset. If he hadn't been holding her back, how would she have gotten hurt?

Willa smiled, "Okay."

Chuck did exactly as she did, he used the dagger to prick on the wound on Willa's arm. During his first try, he didn't break the skin as he pricked it too softly. Chuck was too afraid to do it, it was an extremely sharp dagger in his hand!

Seeing that Chuck was being so cautious, Willa smiled gently. "It's okay."

Chuck nodded. Only then did he dare to prick it lightly,

and black blood oozed out. Chuck covered it up immediately and it turned into a mess. Willa's smiled got even more gentle. This child was really naive.

After dressing Willa's wound, Chuck was relieved. "Auntie Logan, it's all done."

"Thank you, Chucky. Good night. Tell me if you need anything." Willa was satisfied. The bandage was very sparse, but Chuck tried his best to wrap it up. She wanted to laugh just now, but she refrained from doing so. She did not want to dispel Chuck's enthusiasm.

She stood up and went back into her room. Chuck was lying on the sofa, thinking about the image in Willa's collar. Chuck thought that he would not be able to sleep that night, but perhaps he was too tired, he dozed off unconsciously.

In the room, Willa heard Chuck snore out of exhaustion and burst into laughter. "This child snores in his sleep?"

Willa was relieved. She took out her mobile phone and dialed a number, then someone picked up.

"Watch every movement of the Harry family for me. I forbid anyone from his family to not be under my surveillance."

After Willa gave the order, she hung up the phone. The gaze in her eyes instantly turned icy...

Yvette was worried. It was already twelve o'clock in the midnight, why hasn't Chuck return home yet? He didn't even make a call back. Yvette felt upset as she hugged the pillow on the sofa. She can't go to sleep without being in Chuck's arms. "Hubby, where are you?" Yvette

wondered.

.....

When Chuck woke up the next morning, he felt much better, and his body didn't hurt anymore. Willa's treatment method was truly magical. Chuck put on his shirt. Fortunately, he didn't suffer any injuries on his face. Otherwise, Yvette would be worried once she saw it.

He took out his mobile phone and saw the transaction. His mother had transferred 1.5 billion into his account last night. Chuck was excited that he could buy that piece of land that day, but there was another message from his mother.

"Chucky, prepare yourself. I'm going to teach you how to fight," Karen texted.

Chuck was even more excited. His mother, Willa, and Betty were all masters of martial arts. Chuck wanted to become like them.

Chuck suppressed the excitement in his heart. But, how was his mother going to teach him? Were they going somewhere dangerous to train? Like the military camp or an underground arena? He could only leave this for his mother to decide.

Chuck gave Yolanda a phone call and asked her to make preparations. They were going somewhere to buy that land.

After dealing with the matter, Chuck went to knock on the bedroom door. "Auntie Logan, Auntie Logan..."

But, there was no response from inside. Chuck started

to feel anxious. Did Auntie Logan go back to Central City to deal with that Master Harry overnight?

At this time, the front door opened. It was Auntie Logan who came back with some groceries. "Did she go to the market?" Chuck thought.

"Auntie Logan, you scared me to death. I thought you went back," Chuck heaved a sigh of relief.

Willa smiled slightly, "I would tell you if I were to go back. I've gotten some groceries, I'll cook for you."

"Auntie Logan, when are you going back?" Chuck was worried and unwilling to let her go.

"You want me to go back?" Willa asked gently.

"No." Chuck knew that Willa was based in Central City, and she just came here to relax and have fun. "Auntie Logan, I'd like you to stay for a few more days. There are still a lot of places we haven't been to."

"Well, if you asked me to stay, then I'll stay for a few more days. Take a seat, I'll make you breakfast." Willa went into the kitchen.

Chuck felt relieved to hear that.

After Willa finished preparing breakfast, it tasted so delicious that Chuck had eaten everything. Chuck knew that Willa was injured, hence it was natural that he'd want Willa to get some rest.

"Okay, I'll listen to you. I won't go anywhere today, I'll just sleep at home," Willa smiled.

Chuck felt at ease and went downstairs. When he saw his car, Chuck sighed. It seemed that he had better buy another one. Chuck didn't even know how he drove it

back.

Chuck hadn't thought about which car to buy yet. However, he had to buy that piece of land first.

Chuck was going to take a bus, but at this time, Zelda came down from upstairs. Seeing that Chuck's car was wrecked, Zelda was surprised and asked him what had happened out of concern. Chuck didn't want Zelda to worry, so he said that there was a car accident.

"Be careful when you drive." Zelda said with concern, "Are you injured?"

As Chuck was touched by Zelda's hand, he remembered the scene within Willa's collar last night, therefore...

Zelda was stunned and whispered, "What are you thinking about? Come, I'll take you to the plaza."

Chuck was embarrassed and got into Zelda's car. Zelda tilted her head and looked at Chuck, "If you feel uncomfortable, just let me know, we are not in a hurry anyway."

Chuck shook his head. He didn't want to disappoint Yvette again.

Zelda did not say much. She drove Chuck to the plaza, and Yolanda was already waiting in the parking lot. Zelda was curious about where Chuck was going. After all, Yolanda was holding a bag, and it was a working bag. Was he going to discuss a certain project?

Chuck smiled mysteriously and said, "I'll tell you when the time comes."

Zelda was curious, "Tell me, what are you guys going to do?"

she was worried about Chuck. Did Chuck hate the fact that Susan was at the house, hence he didn't want to go back?

"He had a car accident last night," Zelda said.

## Chapter 247

Chuck drove Yolanda to the parking lot of Sylvester's company, then his phone rang. He took it out and found that it was a call from Yvette.

Oh no.

He was exhausted last night, thus he didn't go back to her house. Nonetheless, he should've at least sent a text message to Yvette to inform her. But, he didn't.

He answered the phone. Before Chuck could speak, Yvette's anxious voice came from the other side. "Hubby, did you get into a car accident last night? Did you? Did you injure yourself? Have you gone for a check-up at the hospital? Why didn't you tell me? I can take care of you..."

Yvette was so worried that she was about to cry. She had just heard from Zelda about Chuck's accident. She was too anxious.

Chuck felt touched. Yvette must have heard it from Zelda. "Honey, I'm fine..."

"Hubby, where are you? I'll go to meet you now. I want to see you and I'm worried about you. Hubby..." Yvette's tears welled up. She thought that Chuck had stayed at Zelda's house last night. Turned out that there was an accident. He must have been injured somewhere. Otherwise, why didn't he return last night?

Chuck couldn't say that he was about to buy a piece of land with hundreds of millions of dollars now, could he? Therefore, he just told her that he was meeting his

friends outside.

"Hubby, come home tonight. I'll take care of you," Yvette said.

Chuck agreed.

A few words later, he hung up. He had looked at his injuries in the morning and found that they were almost healed. If he went back tonight, the footprints should have disappeared, and Yvette should not be able to notice it.

As he was thinking, Chuck told Yolanda to go up. They would discuss the purchase immediately once they got in, after all, Sylvester should have learned Chuck's ability after last night's incident.

Yolanda opened the door and went out. Chuck took a glance at her. That day, she was wearing a uniform and black silk stockings, wrapping her beautiful slender legs. The action of getting out of the car made her buttocks seem perfectly round.

Chuck knew that Yolanda had a nice body figure, but this action was truly full of temptation.

After sneaking a few more peeks, Chuck got out of the car and got in along with Yolanda.

Chuck wondered, if Yolanda was following him around like this, doesn't it make her look like his secretary?

This professional suit, as well as the documents in her hand, she indeed appeared like one.

Secretary, secretary...

Yvette put away her phone and the worry in her eyes doubled. She choked and wiped away her tears, it's too

worrying for her.

She was overthinking last night.

She thanked Zelda, who just shook her head, "No worries."

She knew that Yvette truly loved Chuck.

Yvette had to go to the company in the morning, and then the shop in the afternoon for renovation preparations. She had a busy schedule.

Once the two were upstairs, they saw that Zabrina was still filming. It was the last scene in the plaza for that day. When Yvette went upstairs, she saw Wilbur, who had been staring at Zabrina.

"What is Wilbur doing here?" Zelda was surprised. Looking at Wilbur's body language, did he intend to pursue Zabrina?

That wasn't surprising. After all, Zabrina was young and beautiful, and her figure was perfect as well.

Yvette was surprised too. Why did Zelda say so? Wilbur Wendel was the owner of the plaza. Why couldn't he be here?

"Wilbur is the owner," Yvette answered subconsciously.

"Oh, he's not the owner," Zelda said without thinking.

"What? Wilbur isn't the boss? Then, who's the owner of the plaza?" Yvette was stunned. What was that supposed to mean?

Wasn't the owner of the plaza Wilbur?

.....

"No! I won't sell it no matter how much you offer!

Someone had already reserved it!" Sylvester shook his head in the office and said.

The one sitting in front of him was a stunning woman, an extreme beauty.

Quinn Miller!

That's right. Since she purchased that street last time, she was busy preparing for the next project. She found out that there was a piece of land here, so she immediately brought along the money to negotiate with him.

She couldn't take Chuck's square, mainly because she didn't want to. It was not that she didn't think the square would be good, but... why would she want to rob from Chuck?

Quinn frowned. "It doesn't matter. How much are they offering? I'll add on another ten percent."

She must obtain whatever she had her eyes on!

"It's not about the money, and you can't afford to offend this person!" Sylvester shook his head. At the hotel the night before, he had learned Chuck's background.

After he ran a simple check, he found out that within a month after Karen's appearance, she had already bought 5 five-star hotels in this country, including a street of 4S Automobile Stores. There were seven to eight stores as well including bars, restaurants, plazas, even an eight billion resort!

And there was a hotel that Sylvester had heard of, where all transportation was carried out by Rolls-Royce. There were ten cars, and if according to the price of five million

per car, the hotel's cars alone were worth more than 50 million dollars.

That was not something that just any billionaire could pull off!

"Couldn't afford to offend?" Quinn frowned even deeper. "Who are you talking about?"

Sylvester was about to speak when his secretary came in. "President Xinos, a person named Chuck Cannon said there was an appointment."

"Bring him in," Sylvester ordered.

"Yes." The secretary went out and wondered why was the boss behaving so respectful? Was this Chuck Cannon very powerful? He couldn't tell!

"President Miller, you'd better..." Sylvester said. If Chuck saw him seeing others, what would happen if it angered him?

Quinn's frowning brows loosened. She snorted, "You insist on standing against me, don't you?"

"It's okay, I know Chuck Cannon," Quinn said. Chuck was one step ahead of her again. She thought, "Let's see how much he's willing to pay!"

Sylvester was surprised, but Chuck and Yolanda had already entered the office together.

Chuck saw Quinn sitting there. After a short pause, he understood why she came here as well. She also had her eyes on that land.

"Looks like that land was worth something," Chuck thought, feeling at ease.

Yolanda had met Quinn before. She was also surprised

to see her, but she remained silent.

"Young Master Cannon is here. Come, please take a seat," Sylvester welcomed him politely.

Such a person was beyond powerful, not to mention that he even had Willa Logan by his side. Sylvester couldn't afford to offend him!

Chuck paused again. He wondered, "Why is this person so polite today?"

Chuck said, "I..."

"Young Master Cannon, I've prepared the procedures and contracts. Just name your price, I'll listen to you." Sylvester smiled politely.

Quinn was dumbfounded. Why was this guy so ingratiating? That piece of land was worth at least six hundred million dollars. How could he let others name the price so casually?

Yolanda was surprised as well. Name whatever price?

Chuck shook his head, he didn't want to take advantage of him. "Just according to the price we have discussed previously will do," Chuck said and asked Yolanda to handle it.

Sylvester breathed a sigh of relief, the price was similar to what he had in mind.

Next would be signing the contract. The whole process took only a few minutes, following after would be the rest of the procedures.

Quinn was shocked. It was that fast?

She didn't expect that the negotiation to be settled so soon.

"Young Master Cannon, I'll go downstairs and wait. I still have to go through the formalities," Sylvester said and walked out, so did Yolanda.

Chuck didn't have the intention to stay and was ready to leave. He would transfer the money to him later. Chuck got excited. To think that he would actually own a piece of land!

However, Quinn stood up and said, "Do you love going against me so much?"

It was an accident, alright? Besides, who wouldn't want such a good spot? Chuck thought to himself. He shook his head and said, "If you like it, I can sell it to you for a billion dollars."

"Do you take me as a fool?" Quinn came over angrily. She glared at Chuck and walked out of the room.

She was furious. She was generous enough to offer him an entire street, yet he was going to scam her like that? Just now, the land was only worth six hundred million dollars, but now he wanted to earn another four hundred million dollars from her? What a scam!

Chuck shrugged and went out as well. Both of them went into the elevator. When he saw Quinn's indifferent expression, Chuck smiled.

"What are you smirking at?" Quinn was even angrier.

Chuck shrugged it off, but Quinn's angry face was really attractive. She wore a pair of tight-fitting jeans that day, and the curvatures were extremely perfect.

Chuck sneaked a few peeks, and of course, Quinn noticed it. Her fury was peaking. Why was Chuck always

the one who had taken the lead in everything? And now, he was even staring at her butt.

As Quinn was in a rage, she suddenly recalled last night's dream. She dreamed that she had met Chuck in an elevator by herself, and they had some intimacies...

"Why is your face blushing again?" Chuck was surprised. Quinn was not the shy type, so why did she blush every time they met?

"It's none of your business!" Quinn was angry, but at this time, the elevator suddenly shook. With a click, the lights in the elevator went off and it suddenly turned dark.

There was something wrong with the elevator.

Quinn was startled, but she returned to being calm shortly after. She then began to press the emergency button. Someone from the outside would come and fix this soon.

Chuck felt that this opportunity was a little rare. He approached Quinn and joked, "President Miller, why don't we do something interesting?"

## Chapter 248

It was dark in the elevator.

Quinn, who was teased by Chuck, got particularly mad.

"Can you stop being so disgusting?"

Chuck shrugged. He was only joking, of course, he would not touch her. He thought that such a woman was out of his league.

Although Quinn's figure was good, she had already said that she didn't like anything to do with someone who was younger than her. Hence, why should Chuck be so shameless? What difference would it be from raping her?

Besides, Chuck didn't like Quinn's character.

Chuck did not speak, and the elevator was particularly quiet. However, Chuck heard Quinn panting. Chuck asked, "President Miller, what's wrong with you?"

"Who told you to call me president?" Quinn's voice was as cold as ice.

Chuck could tell that her voice was not quite right. What was she doing?

"Fine, fine, I won't call you that anymore. What's wrong with you?" Chuck then thought, "Could it be that she is afraid of being in a dark and enclosed area?"

That could be it. Chuck took out his mobile phone and turned on the flashlight. When he saw the sweat on Quinn's forehead, Quinn was glaring at him as well.

"I'm okay," Quinn's voice changed a little.

"Just say what you want to say. Don't be afraid. Someone will come and fix the elevator soon," Chuck shrugged his shoulders. He was not afraid of these things.

"Yeah." Quinn was a little tangled, she whispered, "Say something. I'm not used to staying in this kind of place."

Chuck didn't have anything to say, except for words to flirt with her. Under such circumstances, Chuck didn't have the mood anymore.

"You think what I say is disgusting," Chuck told the truth.

"Then why can't you say something that's not disgusting, just anything else?" Quinn asked.

"Beg me, then I'll speak," Chuck said as he stared at her in the dark.

"You're so disgusting," Quinn uttered as she walked to the side. She did not want to stay near to Chuck. Did he really ask her to beg just for him to speak?

Chuck then retorted, "Didn't you ask me to beg last time? I begged, too."

Quinn looked over and said, "It was what you ought to do anyway."

Her words were too overbearing, and Chuck complained, "You are being too unreasonable. Who would want to be your boyfriend? Do they also have to beg you to get you to cooperate in bed as well?"

"What is in your head all day long?" Quinn fumed.

Chuck shrugged, "Between men and women, these thoughts are normal. Haven't you ever thought about it?"

Quinn felt as if she was choked by his words, but she did

not have the confidence to fight back. For the past few days, she had been dreaming about it, causing her to break down. Why was she thinking of that? Was it just because she was saved by this little man twice, and she just a kind of fancy him already? Quinn could not even figure it out.

"You didn't refute. That means you do too," Chuck smiled and approached. It was only human nature. Last night, Chuck had also dreamed of Auntie Logan.

Seeing Chuck's aggressiveness, Quinn got angrier. "Shut up."

"Haha," Chuck laughed. So, she really had those thoughts? Well, since Quinn was already at the age of 30, it was normal for her to have them.

"What are you laughing at?" Quinn stared at Chuck.

Chuck smiled without saying anything, but when he saw that Quinn's face was getting a little pale, he stopped joking. "Don't be afraid, someone will come to save us soon."

"Who is afraid?" Quinn turned around, her volume softened unconsciously.

She felt Chuck approaching, and Quinn said, "Don't get so close to me."

Chuck said, "Did you forget that you still owe me two nights?"

"I didn't," she replied.

"Consider it my bad luck. I'll give you a hug, consider this as once." Chuck didn't want Quinn to collapse in such a place.

There was no need for him to see this as well. He heard that this kind of phobia was very difficult to deal with and would gradually crush her mentality. Had Quinn ever been abused under such circumstances when she was younger?

"Don't touch me." Quinn struggled, but Chuck just held her in his arms and didn't do anything. Quinn stopped struggling, and her restless heart was much more at ease.

Indeed, this kind of environment reminded her of her childhood. She was locked up in the school by her classmates and she had to curl up and cry through the night alone.

That night was difficult for a ten-year-old Quinn to forget. And the current situation reminded Quinn of that night.

"President Miller, you..."

"Don't call me president. I'm not your boss." Quinn shook her head.

Chuck was surprised that Quinn's voice suddenly became so gentle when she spoke. It sounded nice. Could it be that this hug made her gentle?

Chuck looked down at her. Quinn's eyes were closed. She said, "Keep talking."

"You have a nice figure," Chuck said. This was what Chuck genuinely felt at the moment. After all, he was holding her in his arms. How could he not feel it?

"Disgusting." Quinn opened her eyes and struggled for a moment. Initially, she was really against this because

the one thing she hated was to get approached by younger men. Though she wanted to struggle, Quinn felt that being held by Chuck now felt the same as for the first time when he had saved her.

She was a little reluctant to struggle.

Chuck smiled and said, "I'm praising you."

"Who asked you to praise me? If you keep saying disgusting things, then don't touch me anymore," Quinn said.

Chuck let go of her without hesitation. He didn't have to make a fool out of himself. This woman just wasn't aware of a man's quality.

Quinn felt the warm embrace had suddenly disappeared. She turned her head and glared at Chuck. "You are so disgusting."

Chuck was speechless. But a few minutes later, the person who was supposed to rescue them had not come yet. He noticed that Quinn's face got paler, and she was showing symptoms of tremor. She bit her lip and closed her eyes as if she was enduring something.

Chuck sighed. He was still too soft. So he walked over and hugged Quinn again. This time, Quinn did not refuse. She let Chuck hug her as he liked, and her restless heart gradually calmed down.

"Don't be afraid," Chuck consoled her.

"Yeah, I'm not afraid anymore," Quinn said softly.

This situation lasted for more than ten minutes. And finally, Chuck heard some movements. Someone was opening the elevator from outside. Chuck breathed a

sigh of relief. He could finally let go of her. After all, it was very difficult for him to hold a beautiful woman in his arms but was not allowed to do anything.

Fortunately, this time around, Chuck was pure and innocent for once. For the first time, he did not have any impure thoughts when he touched a beautiful woman.

Quinn's heart was a little empty. Just now, when she was hugged by Chuck, it felt good even if they didn't do anything else. For many years, she hadn't been embraced by a man...

Click!

The elevator door opened and Sylvester came in anxiously. He was just waiting downstairs when he noticed that Chuck had not joined him. He waited for a long time before he found out that Chuck was trapped in the elevator.

"Young Master Cannon, are you okay?" Sylvester was nervous.

"Chuck," Yolanda was also worried.

However, when they saw Quinn's silence and Chuck's indifferent look, they were curious. What had happened in the elevator just now?

"I'm fine. We can go out now." Chuck was fine. Aside from being uncomfortable hugging a beauty, he was perfectly fine.

Chuck followed the others out. He turned around and saw Quinn remaining motionless. He said, "Quinn, it's okay now. Why aren't you coming out?"

"Yeah." Quinn walked out. Chuck and Yolanda went

upstairs to the parking lot. Quinn was following them all the while. Now, they had to go through the formalities of taking over the land's ownership. Chuck took out the keys and Yolanda sat in the car.

Sylvester had been waiting in his car for a long time. Chuck's background was too grand that he couldn't afford to offend him!

Chuck was ready to get in the car. Quinn suddenly said, "Chuck, thanks for what you did just now. What do you want? I'll give you anything."

She wanted to repay Chuck.

Chuck shook his head. He did feel awful just now, but he enjoyed it very much. "It's just a piece of cake. There's no need for me to ask for anything. Besides..."

"Besides what?" Quinn stared at him.

"You're going to say it's disgusting again." Chuck shook his head.

"It's okay. Tell me, I'll allow your sickening words just this once," Quinn said.

"Well, it felt both uncomfortable and good to hold you in my arms. Is that disgusting?" Chuck asked.

"It's fine." Quinn said, "However, it's still a little disgusting."

Chuck felt helpless. "That's disgusting too?" Chuck thought. "I'm praising you. Forget it." After Chuck finished speaking, he got into the car. Then, he followed Sylvester to finish the rest of the procedures.

After Chuck left, Quinn got into her car. She also felt uncomfortable about what happened in the elevator.

How could she not feel awful when she was hugged by a man so much younger than her? Moreover, he was the main character in her dream recently, which made her feel even worse. Fortunately, she didn't have any ideas just now. Otherwise, the situation in the car last time would have happened once again, and Quinn would have broken down.

"Chuck Cannon..." Quinn said and suddenly smiled. "You disgusting little man..."



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