

Chapter 576

"Let me go!" Elise shouted angrily. She freaked out after seeing a particularly huge python just now.

Chuck glared at her and ignored her, dragging her along without a word. For now, his priority was to leave this forest.

Only then would he be safe.

"Let me go! I said, let me go!" Elise was furious!

Chuck had torn open her clothes just now. That itself was already extremely embarrassing! Now, he had the audacity to grab her by the neck as a hostage.

Chuck let go of her because he could feel himself burning up.

In the primeval forest, this sultry heat was extremely suffering. It was significantly difficult for him to breathe as his clothes were drenched with sweat and tightly stuck to his skin.

He felt extremely uncomfortable.

"Walk!" Chuck ordered coldly.

"I won't! I won't take a move from this spot!" Elise retorted loudly. She was afraid that she wouldn't be able to find her way back. The thought of large, poisonous snakes and spiders the size of a human's head terrified her.

Slap!

Chuck gave her a big slap.

Elise immediately covered her cheek and stared at Chuck in disbelief. She said through gritted teeth, "Did you just hit me again?"

Slap!

Chuck slapped her again. She didn't dare to look at Chuck this time. He was really as ruthless as a beast!

How could he slap a woman like that?

"Walk!" Chuck ordered coldly.

Elise's heart was filled with hatred for Chuck, yet she could only follow behind him.

After walking for a long time, she was exhausted. She panted heavily and couldn't move her legs anymore. Every time she tried to complain, Chuck would give her a big slap across her cheek.

Elise felt wronged and cried, "Just kill me."

"I wish I could," Chuck threatened menacingly.

If it weren't for her, he would have started a casino business in the United States a long time ago. Speaking of which, he had completely forgotten that Patricia was still at the airport. He wondered how she was doing now.

This b*tch had completely ruined his plan.

"Don't kill me, please," Elise shook her head in desperation.

"Move!" Chuck had to leave this place as soon as possible as he sensed incoming danger.

This place was filled with danger!

Elise was terrified by the cries of animals surrounding her. She grabbed Chuck's hand but he turned around and slapped her in the face.

Slap!

Elise cried, "I'm afraid. Quick, let's get out of here."

"It's all because of you. If it weren't for you, would I even be here?" Chuck said coldly.

"Please, bring me out from here," begged Elise.

"Let's go!" Chuck could only rely on his intuition as they wandered aimlessly.

Suddenly, Elise saw a venomous snake. She squealed in fright, "Ah, a snake! There's a snake!"

It was as thick as a man's forearm and bore its fangs at them viciously.

Chuck immediately grabbed a branch and beat the snake to death. To be frank, he was slightly hungry. He had no other options and didn't really mind as long as he could eat something. Hence, he chopped off the snake's head, peeled off its skin and roasted it.

Throughout the journey, Elise also grew hungry. When she smelled the aroma of cooked meat, she swallowed her saliva and requested, "Give me some."

Chuck looked at her and wanted to roll his eyes. How could he possibly give her any?

He finished almost everything and restored his energy. Then, he prepared to resume his journey.

Elise was mad. She approached Chuck and quickly nabbed some leftover meat. With that, he slapped her once more, leaving her in tears while eating.

She had never had to beg for food before. This was absolutely shameful for her!

"Give me some! I'm hungry, I can't walk anymore." Elise cried.

She felt extremely miserable for all the mistreatment she was facing. How could this have happened?

Chuck glared at her as she grabbed the meat and gobbled it down.

"Let's go," Chuck stood up.

"I'm worn out. Let's rest for a while," Elise felt tired and she couldn't feel her legs.

"How do you plan to?" Chuck stared at her body, clearly hinting at something.

Elise was angry and shouted, "What are you looking at? You dirty scumbag!"

She covered herself, got up and continued walking.

Chuck continued wandering. The only thought in his mind was to escape this forest as soon as possible. He wouldn't even think of laying a finger on Elise!

He wanted to make her regret it!

In another part of the primeval forest, Yvette, Willa and Black Rose were still looking for Chuck without a minute's break. Yvette looked extremely tired. Her face was as pale as a ghost and large beads of sweat flowed down her face.

She did not have much experience surviving in a place like this.

However, she had to find Chuck despite her lack of experience.

As for Black Rose and Willa, they were experienced but were also quite exhausted from the long search. Yet, they didn't even stop to catch their breath.

Black Rose swept her gaze in all directions and was once again speechless. She sighed, "How did you manage to escape so easily? Oh well, I guess it's just a repetition of the past."

Black Rose felt extremely guilty. What if she was the one who found Chuck? Wouldn't things be slightly awkward then?

After all, she was the one that failed to watch over Chuck.

She continued to search.

Willa's gaze swept through her surroundings. Although

she knew that Chuck was already a grown up, she couldn't help but worry.

She had to find Chuck.

All three of them didn't stop searching.

Amongst them, who would be the first to find Chuck?

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Regine Johnson met her two friends. She had been in the United States for more than ten days. However, she was very disappointed as Chuck's phone was always switched off, giving her no way to contact him.

Was Chuck deliberately ignoring her?

She was very disappointed. In fact, she wanted to visit Chuck but eventually didn't. After all, there was no way Chuck would be staying in such a place.

She sighed and prepared to return disheartened.

It had been 15 days ever since the girls visited each other and they last saw Chuck. However, Chuck didn't even contact them at all. They were nervous. Did Chuck forget about them?

Both of them already planned to show up and return the money to him. Since he was absent, he must've forgotten about the incident.

"Regine, where's Chuck? He didn't contact us at all," The two girls asked in a curious tone.

"I didn't manage to contact him as well. He switched off his phone," Regine sighed.

"Really? Did something happen to him?" They were filled with joy.

If something happened to Chuck, they wouldn't have to pay him back! They wouldn't even need to serve him!

Wasn't that the best?

They didn't want to have their virginity taken by Chuck.

"Don't talk nonsense. Chuck could have switched off his phone because he's occupied with some personal issues," Regine shook her head.

Chuck had to be safe, right?

"Great! It's best if he had something important to settle,"
The two girls were absolutely delighted. Was Chuck dead?

Good riddance.

The two girls were proud of themselves. Hmph, served him right!

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Patricia had been calling Chuck for more than ten days ever since she landed in an airport in the United States. However, Chuck's phone was always turned off. She was speechless.

Was Chuck just playing tricks on her?

Probably now. He wouldn't have called her to come to the United States for no good reason, right?

However, why would he have his phone switched off and not pick her up at the airport as promised?

Patricia had already stayed in a nearby hotel for more than ten days. She sighed. She was here for work, not for joy and games.

Speaking of which, when was Chuck going to pick up his phone?!

.....

"What did you say? My daughter was captured? Who did this?"

At the Lawrence family mansion, Elise's mother, Sophia shouted angrily.

She had just received a report that one of her bases in the Amazon had been destroyed. To make matters worse, her daughter was there!

"The Young Miss had caught a person, who then escaped taking her as hostage," A man knelt on the ground and reported.

He was terrified since Sophia was visibly agitated.

"Who is this person?"

"Chuck Cannon, he's a foreign man!"

"Why would my daughter capture him?!"

"According to reports, the Young Miss had been beaten up by him once."

"What? He hit my daughter?" Sophia was enraged. The guts he had to attack her daughter.

"Yes."

"Send someone to search for them immediately! If anything happens to my daughter, I'll make sure all of you pay the price with your lives!" Sophia declared angrily.

"Yes, understood!"

The man stood up and quickly left. Meanwhile, Sophia was engulfed with rage.

"Don't worry. Elise is smart, she'll be fine." Sonia came over. She too was worried about Elise.

She didn't expect this to happen.

"I can't believe Elise has been captured. I really hate foreign men!" Sophia said coldly.

"Me too. Men from foreign countries are timid and weak. I hate them the most. However, what should we do now?"

"Sonia, can you help me look into Chuck's family

background? I'll go after his family. Let's see if he still dares to do anything to my daughter!"

"Understood, I'm on it! He deserved it for laying a finger on Elise!"

Sophia's gaze was filled with extreme coldness. She was determined to capture Chuck, torture him, and make him pay for his crimes!

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"Go!" Chuck barked.

"Can we get some rest? My clothes were ripped apart by the branches," Elise cried. Chuck never listened to her and she felt very miserable.

Earlier, she was almost bitten by a viper. In addition, she was wearing denim shorts and had her legs bitten by countless mosquitoes. Why did she have to suffer like that?

It was such a humiliation!

She resented Chuck. Earlier, she was being too nice to him. She was even thinking about giving him money. What the f*ck!

After she caught him, she should have just tortured him and made him suffer. Why did she ever think of learning something from him? Elise regretted her actions. What did she subject herself to?

"Take it off if it's torn!" Chuck ordered coldly.

He was in a dilemma. They had been walking for two days and barely even stopped for some rest. Chuck felt like he was lost.

The Amazon forest was very frightening. If they continued like this, he would lose his mind.

Chuck had to think of a way.

Otherwise, he might die here.

"You b*stard, foreigners like you are all perverts!" Elise was furious.

"Shut up!" Chuck snapped at her.

How could she scream in the middle of the night? Did she have a death wish?

"I'm tired. Are you trying to kill me?" Elise whined.

She was so tired that she could no longer feel her legs. If this went on, she would break down!

Chuck wiped away his sweat. He thought that they should rest as well since he was slightly overwhelmed as well. He looked around cautiously. Then, he spotted a boulder and headed towards it. Elise wiped her tears and went after him.

He sat down and slept but Elise was terrified. There were so many strange insects in the forest. What if they entered her body?

"Hey... Hey," Elise pestered him.

"One more word and I'll kill you!" Chuck threatened.

She was the one who dragged them into danger. Otherwise, he would have been sleeping with Yvette in his arms now.

"Don't, I'm afraid," Elise was at a loss. She was afraid of venomous insects but she was scared of Chuck too. More importantly, she was fatigued.

She closed her eyes and tried sleeping, snuggling up to Chuck. She even buried her head into his chest, hoping that he would protect her.

Chuck opened his eyes and slapped her in the face. A red palm print immediately appeared on Elise's beautiful face.

"Go away," Chuck frowned.

"Don't hit me," Elise sobbed but continued to hug him, pouting, "I'm scared."

"Get lost!"

Chuck pushed her away. He was tired as well. What if this b*tch sabotaged him when he was asleep?

He didn't want to die like that.

Elise wiped away her tears, "Don't be like this, I'm a woman..."

"Are you reminding me to do something to you?" Chuck stared at her.

"No, of course not!" Elise shook her head. She was not thinking about that. She would be disgusted to sleep with Chuck. After all, she was from an influential family. How was Chuck even worthy of sleeping with her?

"Then shut up!" Chuck closed his eyes.

"I'm scared. There're vipers around and the mosquitoes are targeting me," Elise wailed.

Chuck did not pay any attention to her. What did that have to do with him?

Elise gritted her teeth and found some vines. "Hey, why don't you just tie me up and allow me to sleep with you."

Chuck ignored her.

"Hey."

"Hey!"

Chuck opened his eyes and his gaze was icy.

"Don't look at me like that. You won't gain anything if I die. My mother will kill everyone you know. You have to make sure that I survive!" Elise continued.

"You're wrong. After I get out of this place, I'll make you witness how your whole family is ruined because of you!" Chuck was filled with murderous intent.

"You? I'm not looking down on you, but people like you are nothing in comparison to my family," Elise retorted proudly.

She was a member of the Four Greatest Households. Chuck was a nobody.

They were in a different league.

"We'll wait and see," Chuck could not be bothered to explain to her.

She would find out eventually!

"Wait for what? Do you even know my family? Let me tell you. I'm a member of the Lawrence family, one of the Four Greatest Households. What can you even do?" Elise was arrogant.

She was determined to scare Chuck off with her influential background.

Otherwise, he would continue to abuse her cluelessly.

"You're from the Lawrence family?" Chuck asked in surprise.

Naturally, Chuck knew about the Four Greatest Households. His mother belonged to the Lee family in the Four Greatest Households. The Lawrence family was part of it as well and they were a family of arms dealers.

They were a powerful household.

Chuck sized up Elise again. He did not expect this foolish woman to be a member of the Lawrence family. It was no wonder that she could establish a base in the Amazon. It was impossible for an ordinary family to do that.

"Yeah, are you scared now? I told you that I'm not just any ordinary woman!" Elise sat down and glanced at Chuck arrogantly.

"If I give an order, my family can wipe out your family effortlessly," Elise continued sarcastically.

"You'll be in trouble if you don't secure my safety, do you understand now? Your friends, family and everyone you know will die! Therefore, get me out of here like a good boy and I'll let it slide. Otherwise, I'll ask my mother to kill you!" Elise leaned against Chuck in delight.

Chuck stared at her and slapped her.

Smack!

Elise was shocked. She sat up straight and asked in disbelief, "How dare you hit me?"

She could not believe it.

Chuck was really overconfident. He knew that she belonged to the Lawrence family but he still hit her. What the hell?

"Why shouldn't I?" Chuck retorted, "Is your mother very powerful?"

"Of course, my mother is the most powerful woman in the world," Elise responded angrily.

"Well, f*ck her," Chuck rebuked.

"You... ?!" Elise was bewildered. Did she just hear him curse her mother?

"What did you say? You want to..." She was alarmed.

Did he even know what he was talking about?

Her mother was the greatest arms dealer in the world. Her mother could kill anyone effortlessly. However, Chuck just insulted her like that!

"You were the one who said your mother is powerful, right?" Chuck questioned.

"Go to hell!" Elise intended to slap Chuck.

Yet, she had no way to lay a finger on him.

Chuck grabbed her hand before she could even slap him, his eyes cold and his face ashen as he warned, "I'll keep my words! Let's wait and see."

"Go to hell! My mother will wipe out your whole family." Elise was livid.

It was too much of an insult. If she told her mother about it, her mother would go ballistic!

Slap!

Chuck slapped Elise again. She was furious but dared not speak and instead burst into tears. Chuck had already slapped her countless times along the way, causing her beautiful face to be red and swollen.

"I'll kill you if you say another word," Chuck narrowed his eyes at her.

Elise dared not retort him. Her hatred for him grew and secretly swore to make Chuck regret what he did. How dare he insult her mother?

However, there were countless poisonous insects around them. She was too afraid to fall asleep. The only thing she could do was to inch closer to Chuck, hoping that the insects would target him.

They could bite anything else but her.

Elise fell asleep. In the morning, Chuck realized that the stupid woman was hugging him and he slapped her awake without hesitation.

She woke up, only to stare right into Chuck's indifferent gaze. She lowered her head and pouted angrily, "Stop hitting me."

Chuck stood up, ignoring her. He had to figure out the right direction since it was not a good idea to stay in the forest for long.

"Move!" Chuck shouted.

Elise got up and requested, "Catch a snake for me and roast it like what you did yesterday. Remember to give me some."

Chuck ignored her. Even if he caught one, he would not share it with her. He was pondering about how to get out of the forest. He continued to walk and thankfully, lady luck was on his side. After walking in the forest for three days and three nights, they finally spotted a boat by a

river. Chuck immediately waved at the people across the river. They had to be the indigenous people living in the Amazon. Chuck could ask them for directions and get out of the forest. That way, he would be able to contact his mother.

Elise was terrified and quickly stopped him, "Stop yelling. What if they are cannibals?"

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Elise's remarks reminded Chuck about this problem. He used to watch movies like that, but it was impossible for that to happen in the modern era.

It had to be, right?

However, he should be cautious. Thankfully, Chuck had already made some simple weapons in these three days. He had sharpened a broken bone into a sharp knife and hid it.

"Hey, I'm talking to you. Did you hear me? Look at them, they look so primitive." Elise was slightly nervous.

Her flesh was soft and tender. If she were to encounter any violent and unfriendly indigenous tribe, she would definitely be dead.

"Can you just shut up!" Chuck snapped.

Concurrently, the indigenous people were heading to Chuck on the boat. Their clothes were primitive-looking but they weren't hostile, right?

"You have to protect me. If anything happens to me, I swear, your whole family will die," Elise held onto Chuck's arm tightly.

This was terrifying.

"Stay away from me!" Chuck kicked her.

Tears welled up in Elise's eyes but she held onto Chuck stubbornly, sobbing, "I don't want to die. I'm only eighteen. I don't want to die..."

"F*cking hell! You're so annoying," Chuck cursed in frustration.

Wasn't she very brave previously? Yet, did she turn into a spineless jerk just because of this?

Soon, the indigenous people had reached Chuck by boat. He noticed that they had sent two of their people over, with something painted on their faces.

"Look at their eyes. They're staring at me," Elise was horrified. Back in the base, Chuck had already ripped her shirt apart. Along the way, countless branches had further torn and clawed at her shorts. She never encountered something like this in her entire life before.

"Protect me. If I die, they will also kill you too. Please protect me."

Chuck paused for a moment and realized that she was right. If the indigenous people decided to harm her, he would suffer too.

They were used to living in the forest and had bountiful experience surviving in the wild fighting wild animals. Chuck could not underestimate them.

He took off his shirt and handed it to her, ordering, "Put it on."

Elise immediately wore his shirt and felt a little safer.

However, she continued to hold onto him for dear life.

The indigenous people babbled in a language that Chuck did not understand. He could barely understand the United States accent, so how could he possibly understand a completely different language?

"What are they saying?" Chuck asked.

"I'm scared. I don't know," Elise was clueless and kept repeating, "You must protect me. You..."

"Shut up!" Chuck shouted at her in annoyance.

It was only then that Elise bit her lip and kept her mouth shut.

"Let go of me!" He proceeded to shove her away.

"No, I won't," However, Elise stuck to Chuck closely.

Meanwhile, the two indigenous men gestured furiously. Chuck finally understood that they were going to take him somewhere else.

Naturally, he agreed.

"Let's go," Chuck stepped forward, only to have Elise drag him away, refusing to leave.

"I'm scared. Look at them. They look like they're up to no good. I don't mind if you torture me, but I don't want to be die here," Elise sobbed. For the past few days, she had suffered too much hardship. As a child, she was doted and had never lived in such a harsh environment.

She was physically and mentally stressed. In addition, Chuck kept hitting and scolding her. She was at the verge of breaking down.

Moreover, she was scared out of her wits.

Chuck scowled and scrutinized the two indigenous men. At times like that, he knew that a boat was hard to come by. Chuck knew that if he went along the river, he would definitely be able to meet some people and therefore reach modern civilization. If he could escape to the outside world and make a phone call to his mother, then his dangerous adventure would be over.

Chuck hesitated. Suddenly, he spotted a bracelet on one of the indigenous men's wrist. It was written in English!

Did the indigenous people know someone who spoke English?

Chuck thought that it was very likely. If anyone had a mobile phone, he could just call his mother. Then, his mother could just send a helicopter to pick him up, right?

"Come on," Chuck commanded solemnly.

Elise burst into tears and grabbed Chuck's arm forcefully.

The indigenous men continued conversing in a foreign language and started rowing the boat.

"Push them off the boat. Then, we can escape," Elise whispered.

"What 'we'?" Chuck was staring at the man's bracelet. Were there some foreigners at the indigenous village?

"You... I can't wait for them to kill you. I'll commit suicide if things turn out for the worst!" Elise was furious but still refused to let go of him.

Chuck ignored her. The two indigenous men kept talking and eyed Chuck and Elise. Naturally, he was on guard. He was not a fool.

Over an hour later, Chuck finally spotted someone on the shore staring at him.

"Protect me. Please, I'll give you a lot of money." Elise was panicking.

"Oh my god! Shut up!" Chuck wanted to understand their language. It would be great if he knew what they were talking about.

If his mother was around, she would definitely understand.

It was a pity that he did not have the time to learn the language.

The boat docked. The two indigenous men invited Chuck and Elise to go ashore. Chuck got off the boat and Elise stuck to him closely. Although this meant she was in close contact with him, she could not care less at times like that. She just wanted to survive.

The indigenous men were still chatting. Over a dozen of them came over. Chuck would have a hard time if he had to fight with them.

Meanwhile, Elise was on the verge of breaking down. She was useless at this time.

"Lorem ipsum"

One of the indigenous men motioned for Chuck to follow him.

Chuck followed him without hesitation. Shortly after, they arrived at a village. The village consisted of ancient buildings and looked like a primitive tribe. However, there were some indigenous people that were wearing modern clothes.

Chuck had seen a documentary about this before. They were probably a friendly tribe.

Chuck glanced around to see if there were any foreigners around. It would be great if he could ask for directions. What if they were here for some sightseeing?

What if they understood the indigenous language?

Chuck studied the village closely but could not find anyone. However, he kept observing his surroundings after the men led him into the village. He was considering all his possible escape routes if anything went wrong.

That was Chuck's first priority.

"No, don't! Protect me! Chuck, they're going to take me away," Elise sobbed and grabbed Chuck's hand.

Chuck glared at her. He noticed that several indigenous women were talking about Elise. Despite not understanding them fully, he could tell that they were trying to make her go somewhere else.

"I beg you. Please protect me. I don't want to die," Elise pleaded.

"Ah, no!" Several indigenous women dragged Elise away as she wept in fear. She cried desperately, "No, please, I

beg you, I was wrong. Save me..."

Chuck ignored her.

Chuck hesitated for a few seconds upon hearing another villager mumble something. He was pointing to a fragile room made of mud. It was only then that he found that these people had suspicious looks on their faces.

There really was something wrong here. Chuck decided to leave on his own. As for Elise, she was on her own.

Fortunately, the tall indigenous men thought that Chuck was weak. It was not difficult for Chuck to escape. After all, he was an expert in fighting and had a knife hidden with him as well!

However, Chuck wanted to see if they had caught some foreigners. If that was true, he couldn't just escape on his own without saving his kinsmen.

Chuck was not kind but he would be willing to lend his countrymen a hand. It was him taking the risk. After all, one of the men was wearing a foreign bracelet that had to come from somewhere, right?

Several indigenous men babbled away, seemingly rebuking Chuck.

Chuck was shoved rudely into the room as the door closed behind them. The inside of the door was made out of wood, making it extremely easy to bust themselves free. The problem now was that there were a lot of villagers standing guard outside.

Chuck was confined to the dark room. He could not see and whispered, "Hey, is there anyone there?"

He decided to check if anyone was in the room with him. If there wasn't any, he could then attempt to escape on his own. However, after calling out for a few times, a weak voice echoed in the dark, "You're... caught too?"

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Chuck was surprised to hear the voice. It was a woman.

As expected, someone had been captured and locked up here as well. It would be easy for Chuck to escape alone, but he would have to rethink his plan now if he were to save another person!

"Unfortunately, yes. Who are you?" Chuck tried squinting in the dark.

"I'm over here," The woman's voice was very weak. How long had she been locked up here?

Amidst the darkness, Chuck managed to touch a woman's cold hand. He approached her and spotted a pair of beautiful eyes. The woman introduced herself as Adriana Whitlock, a seemingly beautiful woman in her late teens.

"Who are you? How did you get caught?"

Chuck asked urgently.

"Didn't you come here to save me?" Adriana seemed very surprised.

"No, I just bumped into these people in the Amazon," Chuck sighed. He had no reason to lie here.

"Sigh, is that so?" Adriana sighed flatly.

"How long have you been here?" Chuck asked.

"Probably three days or so. I sneaked out alone and got caught." Ariana did not seem to be afraid. Despite being in a dire situation, she sounded very composed.

Chuck was confused. How did she manage to stay calm? Was she someone from an influential family?

"Which family are you from?" Chuck asked curiously.

"I'm not from your home country," Adriana shook her

head calmly.

"Where are you from? I don't mean to be rude, but you bring with you a noble aura, so you're probably from an influential family. Tell me, which family are you from?" Chuck was curious.

He came to the United States and of course, he did not plan to be ignorant. He knew that there were a lot of families in this world, with a lot of families hailing from his home country.

"You wouldn't know even if I told you," Adriana shook her head.

"What do you mean? I'll definitely know, tell me," Chuck really wanted to know. She was too confident, so she must come from an influential family.

She was not putting up an act, it was not something that could be done overnight.

"You're really ignorant. Do you think that there are no other families in the world except for the current families?" Adriana raised her eyebrow indifferently.

"What do you mean?" Chuck asked in confusion.

"You really don't know, huh? Other than those families you know, there are still some hidden families scattered in the world," Ariana replied.

"What hidden family?" Chuck laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Adriana was puzzled.

"I don't mean to hide it from you, but my mother is very powerful. She has many properties in the world and she even purchased some small countries. No matter how powerful your family is, will they be better than my mother?" Chuck teased.

"Tell me, who is your mother?" Ariana seemed a little interested.

"Karen Lee, my mother is Karen. Have you heard of her?" Chuck asked smilingly. If Ariana's family was very powerful, then she must have heard of Karen.

"Karen Lee? The most potential candidate to enter our hidden family for the past twenty years?" In the dark, Ariana's beautiful eyes were gleaming with interest.

"What? My mum is only a potential candidate?" Chuck was unhappy to hear that. His mother was very powerful. She had so many corporations all over the world but she could not enter the hidden family?

"Unfortunately, she's still only a candidate," Adriana simply shook her head.

"What does the hidden family do?" Chuck wanted to know.

"We run businesses like your mother."

"What businesses?" Chuck found it odd. Did he bump into a crazy woman? Did she lose her mind after getting locked up?

However, Chuck could feel his stress rising from Adriana's calm and composed demeanor.

"Let me put it this way, there are three hidden families all over the world that have existed for thousands of years. I'm one of the members of the hidden families. The world is shared by three hidden families. Your mother barely fulfilled the requirement of entering our hidden family. Well, the lowest requirement at that," Adriana explained.

"Are you serious? The whole world is shared by three hidden families? How is that possible?" Chuck was shocked.

"It's normal to not know about it. Back in the 1400s, our family already made enough money to buy the whole world. However, we had to stick to our family's rules,

so we couldn't show ourselves in public. Therefore, when my great-great-grandfather was alive, our family already owned a third of the world. It's been like that ever since," Adriana continued lightly.

"Your family has been hiding? Where?"

"Where else can we hide? In places you don't know like the mountains. All of your mother's assets are just our family's annual earnings. Do you think she can enter the hidden family just by that?"

Chuck was shocked. These hidden families were making money discreetly?

"Our family hides because we don't want to be involved in family disputes. For the past few years, I've been secretly paying attention to Karen Lee. She has been facing some disputes with her family for years. If she becomes a part of the hidden family, she won't encounter these problems. Wouldn't it be better for her to just lay low and earn money secretly?" Adriana asked.

Chuck thought that it made sense.

"But my mother bought several small countries. She..."

"We don't want those countries. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to buy them in the first place," Ariana interrupted Chuck and shook her head.

Chuck was speechless.

"Your mother is quite capable but she has quite a distance to go before she can reach our level. After all, our family accumulated our wealth through countless generations. It's something that you can't even imagine. She has been doing it for over twenty years. However, if she dies in her eighties and you inherit her assets, subsequently passing down your family's fortune for a few more generations, it might be possible. The only catch is that everyone in those generations has to be

smart like your mother. After seven or eight generations, your family will probably be able to fulfill the minimum requirement to enter a hidden family," Adriana explained calmly.

Chuck was at a loss for words. He needed to ask his mother about it since he was not sure if his mother knew about it. Nevertheless, he still thought that his mother was very wealthy.

The hidden families had passed down their wealth for so many generations. If that was true, his mother could never stand a chance.

"Wow, you guys are really rich. How long do you guys usually live for?" Chuck asked. It would be a huge loss if they died early, right?

"The cycle of life is inevitable and no one can escape it. However, with the help of current medical advancement, my grandfather is a hundred and eight years old."

"Haha, the oldest person alive is around one hundred and twenty years old, right?"

"That's because that person biologically predisposed to live so long. Most of us can only live until our seventies or eighties. Nothing can change that. My father died when he was eighty years old," Adriana replied.

Chuck chuckled, "Yeah, death can't be avoided, so why is your family in hiding?"

"Inheritance is important. If we stand out, we will not be able to maintain our current situation," Ariana sounded solemn.

"If you think like me, your mother's money will not be enough for you to spend."

"Well, my mother said that I can use it however I want," Chuck shrugged.

"I find it funny. She doesn't understand that she only has a bit of money," Adriana shook her head.

"Nevertheless, my mother told me that she'll do everything she can to give me what I want," Chuck answered.

"Indeed, she's a good mother. She's very kind to you. If you don't spend a lot, the money will be more than enough," Adriana nodded in approval.

"What's your name?"

"I can't tell you that. My family knew that I was caught and they'll rescue me soon. I can help you escape. Consider that a reward for chatting with me," Adriana replied.

"Haha, no need for that. I'll bring you out of here. Are there any other captives?" Chuck laughed.

Who knew what would happen if he continued to wait?

"No, but how are you going to do that? Your mother does seem capable of fighting, but are you the same?"

"What do you mean by that? My mother is the best fighter out there," Chuck was in disbelief.

"You're wrong. Powerful fighters do not usually make themselves known. Currently, your mother is merely ranked second in the world. If our bodyguards decided to participate, your mother wouldn't even make it into the top one hundred," Adriana answered placidly.

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Chapter 580

Chuck was taken aback. Ariana said that if her bodyguards were ranked in the list, his mother wouldn't even make it to the top one hundred? What the hell?

To be honest, Chuck never witnessed his mother's true strength. In other words, Ariana probably only saw what his mother decided to show to others.

He did not know if he was right and dropped the topic instead.

However, he was unhappy to hear Ariana's comment about his mother and started retorting, "You..."

"I'm telling the truth. Powerful people won't show themselves so easily," Ariana replied indifferently.

"If your family is really so powerful, then how did you get caught?" Chuck shot back.

She answered calmly, "I was caught because I didn't bring any bodyguards with me. Otherwise, no one would get close to me."

Chuck knew that she was telling the truth. It was highly believable that she could do that.

Forget it. He no longer wanted to talk about it. Hidden families? Chuck did not want to have anything to do with them.

What was the point of getting into such a mess?

However, Chuck wanted to be the richest man in the world. If hidden families existed, then it was impossible for him to fulfill his dream, right?

After all, Ariana mentioned that the three hidden families had divided the world among themselves. If he wanted to be the richest man in the world, he would have to find

a way to unite and conquer the three hidden families, right?

At the same time, Ariana also told him that his mother's assets were just her family's annual income. They were truly in different leagues.

Chuck was a little dejected.

"Why are you sighing? I said I'll help you escape," Adriana reminded flatly.

"No, I want to be the richest man in the world," Chuck blurted out his thoughts.

"Pfft!"

Adriana chuckled for the first time.

Chuck noticed her white teeth shining in the dark.

"Are you looking down on me?" He was annoyed.

"It's a childish idea. Though, you can be the richest man in the world since we hidden families don't show up anyways," Adriana answered.

Did she mean that the hidden families would not interfere?

Chuck was unwilling to accept this. He wanted to be the actual richest man in the world and not just a figurehead.

"Forget it, I'm leaving. Do you want to come with me?" Initially, Chuck wanted to save his countrymen. However, it seemed that Adriana was the only one here.

"You can go out?" In the dark, Adriana's beautiful eyes were gleaming with hope.

"Yeah, the walls here are made out of soil," Chuck was wearing a special metal ring. He could use his fists but on second thought, it was better to just kick his way out.

"Okay, if you bring me out of here, I'll satisfy three of your wishes. You can ask for anything," Adriana offered.

"Anything?" Chuck scratched his nose with a strange look on his face.

"Nothing of the unusual," Ariana glared at him.

"Alright, I'll keep that in mind. Get up. I'll start kicking the walls down," Chuck got up and stretched.

"My... My leg is injured."

"Do you want me to carry you then?"

"Okay, you can carry me on your back," Adriana found it hard to ask Chuck. After all, no man dared to touch her because of her status.

"Aren't I on the losing end then? Can I ask for another two more wishes? That'll make it a total of five wishes," If she was really a member of the hidden family, five wishes would be great for Chuck.

"You're greedy, but I admire greedy people like you. You have my word," Adriana nodded.

Chuck snickered. He found a spot and started kicking at the walls. It turned out to be a pretty easy job since the indigenous people thought that he was weak due to his height. Little did they know than to not judge a book by its cover.

After a few kicks, Chuck managed to puncture a hole in the wall. He could hear a commotion outside. The indigenous villagers had probably noticed Chuck was trying to escape. He picked up Adriana and suddenly stopped dead in his tracks.

She was taken aback and urged, "Run."

"You're as beautiful as my wife," Chuck complimented.

Ariana was extremely beautiful with close to flawless facial features. Her elegance was different

compared to other women. Judging merely by her attractiveness, Chuck was sure that she was from a hidden family.

Otherwise, ordinary women wouldn't have such a noble and graceful temperament.

"Are you harassing me?" Adriana frowned. She could tell that Chuck was trying to flirt with her.

"No, I'm serious. You're really beautiful, just like my wife. Auntie Logan is pretty like you too," Chuck replied seriously.

"Fine, I believe you. Now, get me out of here."

In truth, Chuck enjoyed the process. After all, he was holding a gorgeous woman.

Just then, an indigenous villager ran up to him with a pitchfork in his hands. Chuck held Adriana in his arms and kicked the man away.

It was in the middle of the night and the man was seemingly the only one who knew that Chuck was trying to escape.

Chuck continued escaping with Adriana in his arms.

Suddenly, he paused in front of a mud house. Adriana was shocked as she heard a woman begging for mercy.

Was Chuck going to save that woman?

Chuck paused for a second before continuing to escape. Ariana was taken aback. There was someone crying for help in the mud house, and she was a female too.

Evidently, the woman in the mud house was going through something terrible.

Was he not planning to save her?

Ariana stared at Chuck. Someone as decisive and cruel like him would be able to achieve something great in the future.

Meanwhile, there was a mess in the mud house.

Elise was forced into a corner. Fear drowned her.

Three indigenous men had surrounded her and forced her into a corner. She tried fighting back but to no avail as they were just too strong. They often fought with wild beasts and were pretty good at fighting.

Elise did not stand a chance and was overpowered immediately.

"Don't... I'll give you money. Please don't do this to me."

Elise was desperate. She knew what the men would do to her.

She knew.

However, she could not escape and there was no one to save her.

She resented Chuck. She would rather be tortured by Chuck than to face such a predicament.

At least, Chuck would not force himself on her.

It was Chuck's fault! It was him!

"Lorem ipsum."

The three men smiled lecherously and seemed to be discussing who would go first.

Their smile made Elise fall into despair. She closed her eyes and prepared to end her life.

Suddenly, she heard a commotion.

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

Elise heard the three men scream. She opened her eyes hurriedly and realized that they were knocked out cold, blood oozing from the back of their heads. They were seemingly hit by a stone. Who could do it? Who?

Elise did not see anyone. Fear urged her to run. However, she noticed that there was a mobile phone in one of the indigenous men's pockets. He probably stole it from someone else.

She took the mobile phone and ran out of the mud house, calling out, "Who saved me?"

No one answered her.

"Who is it?"

Elise proceeded to lower her voice.

"I don't care who you are but thank you. My name Elise and you can find me in the United States."

She dared not stay further. Mustering all her strength she had left, she ran into the forest.

"Lorem ipsum."

The village was in chaos...

Elise ran madly until she could not hear anything behind her. Immediately, she found a place to hide and took out the mobile phone. Although it was still functional, there was no signal around.

She had to keep running until she found a signal. Then, she immediately dialed her mother's number.

Her heart pounded loudly while waiting for her mother to pick up.

The call was connected. It was her mother's cold voice as she said, "Hello..."

"Mom, it's me, Elise," Elise was sobbing.

"Elise? Dear, where are you?" On the other end of the call, Sophia was so excited that she burst into tears. She was overjoyed. She had been so worried about her daughter that she had not slept for days.

"Sniff, I'm still in the Amazon forest. I just escaped from

some weird indigenous tribe. Mom, send a plane to pick me up now. Send me some men too, I'm going to kill everyone in that village," Elise was resentful!

"Okay, just wait there, alright? How did you manage to escape?"

"Someone knocked out these savages and I escaped."

"What about the man who caught you?"

"It's him. He's the reason I was caught!" Elise was fuming. The fear and despair dyed her eyes red. Whatever she experienced was too frightening that she felt a burning desire to kill everyone and everything in her way.


Why wouldn't Chuck listen to her?

Thankfully someone had saved her!

"Is he dead?"

"Yeah, I hope he died in the village!" Elise turned around and stared at the direction she came from. She was almost humiliated because of Chuck. It would serve him right if he was killed on the spot!

"Okay, Elise, tell me where you are. I'll call someone to pick you up now."

Elise was not sure where she was. Therefore, Sophia immediately located her with the built-in GPS tracker in her phone. Elise did not hang up the call. She stared behind her and scoffed. She had escaped, but how about Chuck? 

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