

Chapter 448

This was him? The manager glanced at the confident-looking 'pleb' in front of him. What was he trying to do? Looking for revenge?

So he had brought this pretty lady along just to boast his status? Such a loser! The manager thought and sneered.

"Do you know whose domain is this? What do you think you can do here?" the manager said disdainfully.

He was already p*ssed when he was slapped by Mr. Champ moments ago. The fact that someone was trying to find fault in him made him angrier now.

"I know this place belongs to the Champ family." Chuck shrugged.

"Since you know, why don't you get out of here as soon as possible? Be sensible. You are nothing in front of the Champ family. They can crush you with their fingertips!" the manager snapped.

He thought of an incident in the past when an idiot had claimed to be the son of some unknown boss. He had fooled around in a hotel owned by the Champ family but failed in the end. Then, the guy had vented his anger on a janitor of the hotel.

Eventually, the guy's father came over and knelt, begging as he apologized. After this, the father and son duo had never shown up again and their company had vanished ever since.

That was the consequence of challenging the Champ family.

In other words, death!

"Where's my friend?" Chuck didn't want to go on with this meaningless talk. At this time, Lara must have been tortured. The most important thing for Chuck right now was to find Lara.

"How dare you ask about that stupid girl? She should be honored to be even considered by Mr. Champ, yet she refused and even hit him. She was digging her own grave. Oh, now she has invited someone to join her! Haha!" the manager said with disdain and laughed out loud.

"Such a dumb*ss," he thought.

Chuck frowned and grabbed the manager's collar. He demanded, "I'll ask you again, where's my friend?!"

The manager was unfazed. He even teased and laughed at Chuck, "Hey, do you dare to hit me here? You're finished today! Tell your family to come here and beg for mercy!"

The manager could already picture Chuck begging for forgiveness in tears, as did the foolish man from last time.

"In a count of three, let go! One!" The manager laughed and stretched out a finger. He was confident Chuck wouldn't hit him.

Last time, just hitting a janitor had made a fool disappear. Now, this pr*ck was thinking of hitting the manager.

"Two!" The manager stretched out his second finger lazily. Chuck was going to be scared out of his wits!

Whack!

Chuck couldn't bear to listen to him anymore. He raised his hand and slapped the manager in the face!

Chuck's hands were well-trained indeed. The slap on the manager's face was so strong, it almost knocked him out.

The manager was bewildered. What was the numbness on his face?

Was he just slapped?

"Did you just slap me?" The manager was extremely furious. How dare this b*stard hit him?

Boom!

Figured that the manager was too weak of an opponent, Chuck knocked him hard with his knee. The manager immediately clutched his stomach and screamed, "Ah!"

Chuck lifted his leg and kicked him again. The manager was about to faint. He pleaded, "Stop hitting me, stop."

"Didn't you say that I wouldn't dare to hit you? What do you have to say to me now?" Chuck lifted him up with one hand and slapped him with his other palm. Whack!

The manager spat out blood. He had been beaten to a pulp. How could he have thought that Chuck would really dare to hit him!

"Please stop. She's in Room 3 on the tenth floor."

Boom!

Chuck gave him one last punch in the stomach. The manager was knocked down, convulsed, and threw up all over the floor.

"Auntie Logan, let's go upstairs," Chuck uttered as he glanced at the manager.

"Sure." Willa smiled softly. She felt proud as she had observed the way Chuck beat the manager up moments ago. This kid had obviously made good progress.

Chuck and Willa went for the lift to get to Lara.

"Manager, manager, what's wrong with you?" The pretty receptionist who was ready to go to the lounge with him earlier ran over immediately.

The manager got up and seethed with resentment, "Call someone to come over. How dare that b*stard hit me!"

This was intolerable!

He was a reputational hotel manager among the big bosses, yet he was beaten by this useless guy. He could not stand it.

"Oh, whom should I call?" The pretty receptionist had no idea who to ask for help from.

Snap!

He slapped her in the face all of a sudden. Tears welled up in her eyes as she cupped her cheeks painfully. "Why did you hit me?"

"Are you a fool?" he was enraged.

She had to call the Champ family headquarters, of course! Why did she even have to ask? Any of the descendants of the Champ family could come and solve this problem right away.

"I..." The pretty receptionist felt even more aggrieved. She huffed, "Say that again and I won't dump my boyfriend for you anymore!"

Snap!

The manager swung his hand and slapped her again, hissing, "Are you trying to betray me?"

Having been hit again, she ran to the lounge sobbing. What a useless man who only knew how to vent his anger on a defenseless woman!

Then, the manager took out his mobile phone angrily and tried to call someone. He had to wait for some time before the phone got through.

"Hello."

It was a particularly laid-back voice.

"Hello, Young Master Champ, this is Holden. Someone's stirring things up in our hotel. Can you please come over... Yes, it's just an idiot. He even hit me. Look... Okay, fine. I'll wait for you."

The manager hung up the phone with a sneer. Chuck and his whole family would be over!

He couldn't wait for him to kneel and beg for mercy. He thought viciously, "Just you wait and see! I wouldn't let you go easily!"

He had already been imagining the scene of Chuck kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy in his mind. It must be very interesting. He couldn't wait to witness it!

.....

"Please stop," Lara cried for mercy. This man had been hitting her for a long time. He was even going to tear her clothes away! She had tried to run away yet she found herself slowly cornered by the perverted man.

Lara was in despair. Was she going to be humiliated? No way!

"Don't come over. If you do, I'll kill myself!" Lara picked up a piece of broken glass on the ground and pointed it at her neck.

The man laughed out loud. "Quite aggressive of you. I like it! However, are you sure you wanna do it? Do you dare to?"

Lara's hands were shaking uncontrollably. She was only twenty years old. Was she going to die here? She was terrified and her tears just could not stop flowing.

"Be a good girl and let me have some fun. Then, I'll let you go. Otherwise, I'll have more fun if you really killed yourself. After all, your body would still be warm to the touch for a while. Haha!" The man laughed hysterically.

Lara was so scared that her hands quivered even more. Did he really mean it?

"No!!!" she screamed at the top of her lungs.

Mr. Champ caught Lara hesitating and immediately slapped her in the face. Letting out a loud cry, she hit her head against the wall. She was about to lose consciousness. "No, please don't do this to me."

Lara cried desperately.

"No? Oh, by the way, didn't you call someone just now? Why hasn't Chuck Cannon come over yet after so long? " the man mocked her. Would he come? "Of course, not," he thought. No fool would put themselves at this risk.

"Chuck..." Lara cried for Chuck desperately. Why would Chuck come here though? She didn't have a good relationship with him. She had even used to laugh at him. It was good enough that Chuck had only laughed at her when she was in trouble.

Lara didn't expect Chuck to come. In fact, it was pointless if he did because it was the Champ family whom she had offended!

Chuck would be digging his own grave if he came over. What's more, he wouldn't come anyway.

Lara had given up almost all hope. Was she going to be someone's plaything for the rest of her life?

She burst into tears and cried out of immense sadness.

More unhinged thoughts arose in Mr. Champ as he walked near to Lara with an evil smirk. "You shouldn't have pretended to be a know-it-all in front of me. I'll let you know today what the consequences of hitting me will be!"

"No!" Lara covered her head. What should she do?

Boom!

All of the sudden, the door was kicked open. Lara was stunned. Mr. Champ frowned and growled, "Who dares to kick my door? Do you wanna die? Get out of here!"

Lara trembled in desperation. "C-Chuck, is it you?"

She couldn't think of anyone else. Was it Chuck?

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When she heard the bang on the door, Chuck was undoubtedly the first thing that came to Lara's mind. He was the only person she had called!

How could it be possible though?

Chuck was still around the plaza, wasn't he? How could he be in Central City? Why... did he come here for her?

No way.

A strong sense of disappointment quickly overtook the hope. "Someone could've kicked it by mistake," she thought. It couldn't be Chuck.

Staring at the broken pieces of glass on the floor, she thought of putting this to an end.

She could not bear the humiliation and pain anymore.

She would rather end her own life.

However, a familiar voice came through. She turned to look at the door and burst into tears.

"It's me." It was Chuck's voice.

How could it be?

Why was he in Central City?

Why would he come to save her while disregarding their history?

Didn't he know that this place was the Champ family's?

Lara was surrounded by doubts. "Chuck, Chuck..."

"Haha! So that idiot you mentioned really came? Haha, how fun!" the man cackled uncontrollably.

To deal with Chuck in front of Lara, and then to deal with Lara in front of Chuck. How interesting it would be!

Boom!

The door was kicked open entirely by Chuck, but he wasn't considered powerful. Willa would only need to use half of his strength to make the door swung open.

Lara was so moved to see Chuck had come to her rescue. She got up from the floor immediately. It was really Chuck!

He had come to save her!

Lara bawled as threw herself into Chuck's arms. "Oh, Chuck, I'm so scared, so scared..."

Lara was really touched. She felt a strong sense of security as she

held on him.

"Don't be afraid." Chuck was speechless upon her act. Noticing the terrible bruises and rags on her face and her clothes, he felt too bad not to say some comforting words. She had indeed been tortured to the point of breaking down.

"Chuck." Lara hugged him tighter, refusing to let go.

"Don't be afraid? My, should I remind you of who am I?" the man taunted as he continued laughing loudly. 'Don't be afraid?' She would suffer a lot more later!

This fool had to pay the price of showing off in front of his girlfriend!

Lara came to her senses and urged, "Chuck, let's run. He's from the Champ family."

It was true that Chuck had shown up, but how could he be a match for the Champ family? She was terrified.

He must have come here with the thought of helping a classmate out. Despite this, now that he was here, he would be doomed. The Champ family could crush him into pieces!

Chuck was still quite surprised that Lara actually thought of his safety. In that case, he had actually done the right thing to come to save her. He looked down at Lara in his arms and wondered if she liked him for real.

There was no reason for that. What did she see in him? However, Lara embraced him so tightly. She had such a fantastic body that could make him weak in his knees instantly. He could only push her away.

Lara's eyes were covered with tears. She felt so wronged that she didn't know what to do. She just needed some comfort!

"The Champ family? It's fine," Chuck said calmly.

Lara wept anxiously. How could it be fine? Chuck certainly didn't know who the Champ family was!

"Fine? Who gave you the courage to say that it's fine?" The man chuckled. He thought, "Just think of the number of fingers that we would break of yours! You would be crying forever!"

"Kneel. I'll give you a chance to kneel now. I might let you go if I'm satisfied. Kneel!" the man ordered, giving Chuck a chance.

Chuck smiled faintly.

Lara panicked and ushered, "Chuck, I'll kneel for him."

Lara was going to kneel. If she didn't, Chuck would be dead meat!

Chuck pulled her back and said, "Don't."

Lara cried even louder, "Chuck, please. This is the Champ family, one of the Four Greatest Households!"

Taking a glance at Lara, he walked towards Mr. Champ who sneered and taunted, "Kneel. You know what's good for you! If you would be so kind, lick my shoes clean first and kneel. Let's begin!"

Mr. Champ lifted one of his feet.

Snap!

Chuck took his hand up and swung it heavily at his smug face!

The man shrieked in disbelief, "W-What are you doing? How dare you?"

Whack!

Chuck was fed up. He slapped him a few times in a row!

The man was dumbfounded. What was wrong with this guy? Did the fool just hit him even when knowing that he was a member of the Champ family?

He was playing with fire!

"The Champ family, huh? So what?" Chuck slapped him in the face again. The man had no chance to duck!

His face was badly swollen after a few more slaps.

Lara covered her mouth out of astonishment. What was Chuck doing?

Did he just hit someone from the Champ family too? It was over for both of them!

Lara's desperate tears flowed down her cheeks. Did she get Chuck into trouble?

Boom!

Chuck didn't want to waste time anymore. He grabbed a cup on the table and smashed it on the man's head.

"Ah!" The man fell to the ground, filled with incredulity. It was hard for him to accept that he had been knocked down by a nobody. He passed out unwillingly.

Chuck cast him a glance. Such a waste of energy! He had managed to get revenge for Lara though. That should be enough.

"Let's go, Lara," Chuck said as he came to her.

"Chuck... Let's go, quickly." Lara dragged him and ran towards the exit. They had to leave here as soon as possible!

If the Champ family's men came again, no one would be able to walk out of here alive today.

Chuck shrugged casually in response. Did Lara really think that he had no edge over the Champ family?

If he told her that he had destroyed the Allen family, what reaction would she have?

"Um, she is..." Lara was as dumbstruck at what she saw in front of her

eyes.

Willa had just walked over from outside. She was so gorgeous. A true beauty on par with Teacher Yvette! Lara thought.

"This is Auntie Logan," Chuck introduced.

"Hello, Auntie," Lara greeted quickly.

Willa was a little surprised again. Was she considered old to be called 'Auntie'? She then told herself to forget it. Lara was a friend of Chucky. It made sense for Lara to call her that.

Willa went into the room and took a few glances at the man. She knew him. An ill repute in her circle. It was reasonable for him to be beaten up, she thought.

"Let's go downstairs, Auntie Logan." Chuck thought of settling Lara down as he knew she would have been so frightened by now.

Other things could wait. Anyway, there was nothing he could be afraid of.

"Alright," Willa replied as she smiled tenderly.

Then, Chuck brought the worried Lara downstairs. She regretted so much about getting Chuck into this mess. How could she make that phone call in the first place?

The three of them got out of the elevator, only to be blocked by the manager. The manager frowned as he saw Lara. There was no doubt that Mr. Champ was beaten up again!

"How dare you all," the manager shouted. "Security!"

In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen people gathered around them with fierce eyes.

Frightened, Lara burst into tears and pleaded, "Please don't hit us."

"You still don't know about your situation, do you? It's not a matter of whether you can fight. It's about whether you can live or not," the manager sneered.

"Let's see who is able to lay a finger on the three of us," Chuck responded nonchalantly. There was nothing for him to fear.

"Haha! Boy, I should've said it right away. You're a big idiot! Are you going to run away?" The manager was disdainful. They had nowhere to run!

"I'm not planning to run away. I'll have to face this one way or another," Chuck replied.

There was really no need to run!

"Chuck, please, escape now when you still can. I'm sorry." Lara sobbed. At this time, Chuck must be comforting himself. Was he frightened too, deep down?


She could imagine Chuck's plaza, cars, and everything else being destroyed. No one could ever stop the Champ family!

Even if Chuck was wealthy and had an influential background, how could he compare to one of the Four Greatest Households?

The Four Greatest Households were the richest and most powerful in the country. No one could fight them. Now, there was still a slim chance to escape. They would definitely be doomed if they did not grab this opportunity.

"Haha! At least you are aware that this is inevitable! Not bad." Out of nowhere, a voice came leisurely from the outside.

"Young Master Champ!" The manager was ecstatic. The merciless tenth young master of the Champ family had come in person. He thought in his heart, "Be ready to kneel and beg for mercy! No, there might not even be a chance to beg!"

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Chapter 450

Finnegan Champ!

The tenth son of the Champ family. He was only 18 years old, but he was already well-known for his ruthlessness.

The manager was beaten up earlier. Since Finnegan was here now, he could take revenge for him.

Finnegan was thin and not really tall, but his attitude was as cold as ice.

He was the young master of the Champ family!

The manager sneered and greeted him, "Young Master, it's the three of them! Take note of the guy, he was out of his mind. He had the guts to knock Mr. Champ out. He even hit me just now and said that the Champ family is worthless..."

"Okay!" Finnegan was bored so he came to look for fun. This guy looked like an easy target though!

The manager looked at Chuck and thought, "Your nightmare has come!"

"What's your name?" Finnegan came over, ordering them for an answer.

His voice was so cold that Lara's face turned pale at once. She trembled in fear.

For people like her, the Champ family was terrifying.

However, when Finnegan saw Willa, who stood behind Chuck, he was totally stunned by her beauty.

However, why did she look so familiar?

Where had he seen her before?

Finnegan couldn't remember it for a moment.

This was normal. When Willa was in Central City, she kept an extremely low profile and basically did not participate in any events. Finnegan had only seen her from a distance once.

At that time, he thought of approaching her to talk to her. Unfortunately, when he walked over, Willa had left.

However, she was such a pretty woman...

Finnegan smiled lightly and felt that it was particularly interesting for him to come here today.

Chuck would not answer such a question, "Let me ask you, you're trying to stop me, aren't you?"

He just needed to ask Finnegan directly.

There was no need for nonsense.

"Yes, I will stop you," Finnegan said with a smile. There were more than a dozen people behind him, who were all excellent bodyguards!

With just a word from him, this person would never leave this place alive.

"You don't know what you've done. It doesn't matter, I'll tell you," Finnegan said with a smile.

"You don't have to. I'm already very clear about it," Chuck shrugged. The Champ family? Haha!

"I don't?" Finnegan frowned, and his eyes turned cold, "Break one of his arms first!"

How dare he talk to him like that? Such an ignorant pr*ck!

No one would dare do this here!

Several bodyguards walked over fiercely as Chuck maintained a poker face. These bodyguards were just right for him to practice.

Chuck threw a punch on them. "Oh my god!" Lara was frightened.

Willa smiled gently. Chuck chose a clever method to attack. She wanted to see how far Chuck had progressed.

Crash!

A few bodyguards punched him with their fists. Those who were hired by Finnegan must definitely be great fighters, to begin with.

On the other hand, Chuck found himself blocking their attacks. The more he fought, the more excited he became. He was truly hyped by his own improvement.

Suddenly, Chuck was caught off guard by a strong kick. He backed out hurriedly and hit the tea table, causing a mess.

Lara was scared out of her wits.

Finnegan sneered and said, "Don't stop! Break his arm!!"

"Yes!"

Several bodyguards came over with punches and kicks. Chuck seized the opportunity and attacked!

Boom!

The bodyguard covered his stomach and squatted on the ground, his face turning pale from the excruciating pain. Willa had told Chuck about the weakest part of a human body to attack at. Chuck was very clear now that he hit the right spot with one strike.

Nonetheless, Chuck didn't stop. He just grabbed anything around him and smashed towards the bodyguards.

These bodyguards didn't expect Chuck to be a good fighter. Shocked, they besieged him in anger!

Crash!

Chuck grabbed a vase, smashed it on a person's head, and continued to kick him.

A few minutes later, Chuck was out of breath, but these people all fell to the ground. They were all injured and not capable of attacking for the time being.

Frowning, Finnegan raised his hand and snapped his fingers, "You guys go ahead and break both of his arms. Let's see how he could fight!"

It was indeed a little bit out of expectation.

The rest of the bodyguards gathered around Chuck. "I might not be able to defeat these ten people," he thought. There were too many of them, and they were all good at fighting.

However, Chuck didn't flinch either. He'd better fight first!

There were loud cracks everywhere. Chuck was beaten hard, which was particularly embarrassing. Willa looked at him in distress. She wanted to help him, but she held herself back as she was well aware that his fighting skill would only improve in actual combat.

This was a necessary progress. If not, he wouldn't continue to improve.

"Don't blame me, Chucky. I'm doing this for your own good." Willa couldn't bear to look at him.

Frankly, with Willa's strength, it was just a piece of cake for her to deal with these people.

"Ah!"

Chuck's lips were bleeding. He grabbed an ashtray and smashed it on a man. The man covered his head in shock and fell to the ground.

Chuck had already defeated six people and there were still four left. At this moment, he was full of spirit to fight. He had to improve himself!

"You're asking for death!" Several bodyguards punched and kicked Chuck. Lara cried sadly, "Chuck, Chuck..."

Chuck was panting. In the end, he defeated more than a dozen people. Despite aching, he was truly happy about himself. This fight had made him aware of his shortcomings and improved his ability.

If he was lacking in defense, he would practice that!

He would also practice his speed!

Finnegan frowned and said calmly, "I didn't expect you to..."

Snapped!

Chuck gave Finnegan a slap as soon as he walked up to Finnegan!

Finnegan was stunned. At the same time, the manager was equally dumbfounded. What was this idiot doing? It was the young master of the Champ family!

Lara had the shock of her life.

Willa let out a sigh of relief. Chuck was in such high spirits to fight and he refused to admit defeat. He did not ask for her help even when he was almost knocked down. If Chuck were to ask her, how would Willa not help?

As long as Chuck said a word, even if he just gave her a glance, Willa would step up right away and finished all these people.

"How dare you hit me?" Finnegan was extremely furious. "Did this person even know who he is?" Finnegan thought.

Snap!

Chuck slapped him again!

Finnegan fell to the ground with a scream, "You, you!!"

"Auntie Logan, Lara, let's go." Chuck was a little tired. Having beaten more than ten people, he had proved himself. He needed a rest now.

Willa smiled slightly, while Lara was so stunned that she could not come back to her senses.

"Remember, I'm Chuck!" he said calmly.

Then, he walked out of their sight with Willa and Lara.

Finnegan got up from the ground. "Young master, are you all right?" the manager ran over hurriedly.

Never would he expect Chuck to slap Young Master Champ. Chuck must be out of his mind.

"Ah!" the manager exclaimed in pain as Finnegan hit him on the head with something hard. The manager lay on the ground in disbelief. How could Young Master hit him?

The other bodyguards gathered around. Finnegan sneered and said, "How dare he hit me? Humph, Chuck? I'll let you know the consequences of hitting me!"

"Track this plate number for me!" Finnegan made a call on his mobile phone and said.

Finnegan read out the number plate of Willa's car. "Young Master, are you sure?" someone from the other end of the phone asked.

"Yes, I'm sure!"

"This is Willa Logan's car number."

"Willa Logan?... Oh, it's her. No wonder she looked so familiar,"

Finnegan realized.

She was the most powerful woman in the country!

"Shall we continue to track her?"

"Go on, you must track her. Willa's man had beaten me, how could I let go of him easily?" Finnegan mocked. Of course, he knew that Willa's strength was almost the same as the Champ family's. That's why Chuck dared to beat him just now.

However, the Champ family was not easy to deal with. Her man had done such a thing to him, how could he just assume that nothing had happened? He must let Willa apologize to him personally! The strength of the Champ family was simply incomparable, even for Willa!

Chuck? Humph!

Who was Chuck? Definitely not a relative of Willa. Perhaps a friend? Then this man would have to pay the price! Willa would definitely hand Chuck over under pressure. He just had to watch Chuck be tortured by then.

"Yes!"

After hanging up the phone, he made another call and ordered, "Prepare a hundred men for me!"

He was going to take his revenge today. He wanted Willa to admit defeat and let Chuck die before him!

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Chapter 451

In the car.

Lara was very cautious. The fear inside her grew. She was not familiar with Finnegan, but she certainly knew about him. He was the young master of the Champ family!

However, Chuck actually slapped the young master of the Champ family. She was dumbfounded when she saw the scene just now.

What was Chuck doing??

At this moment, Lara looked at Chuck blankly and could not help trembling all over. This was too horrible.

What should she do? Did it mean that both of them would not survive until tomorrow?

It must be so. Losing hope, tears welled up in her eyes.

"What are you crying for?" Chuck saw Lara's tears. Was Lara in too much pain?

"Chuck, have I implicated you in this? Will we die?" Lara cried.

"No." Chuck realized that she was still afraid about the whole situation.

Seeing her trembling with fear, Chuck actually felt amused.

Lara was even more devastated when Chuck still comforted her. However, she was already mentally prepared. She had even planned to commit suicide if he did not show up just now.

She was going to die anyway.

"Chuck."

She took Chuck's hand. Lara was so touched today as Chuck showed up and saved her at the most crucial moment.

At this time, she even wanted to kiss Chuck.

Chuck coughed and withdrew his hand, "Don't think too much. It will be all right."

Chuck had nothing to say about Lara. Her clothes were torn and tattered, but Chuck didn't take a second look at her. He had no dirty thoughts towards her even though she had a good figure.

What's more, Willa was still driving. How could he do anything in front of Willa?

Of course, he couldn't.

It's better for him to keep a distance from Lara!

Lara's heart ached when Chuck rejected her. She sat in the car

awkwardly and said nothing after that.

When they arrived at Willa's villa, Chuck took Lara out of the car and followed Willa in. Lara had never been to such a huge villa. She became even more cautious as she followed Chuck closely from behind.

"Lara, you will stay in here today," Chuck said.

He actually enjoyed staying in this villa very much. It had a warm atmosphere.

As soon as she stepped into the villa, Lara was shocked by the huge space before her eyes. How could Chuck's Auntie Logan be so rich?

"Thank you."

"Are you hungry? Auntie Logan can cook delicious food," Chuck said.

"I'm a bit hungry," Lara was embarrassed.

"Change your clothes and take a bath first. Come and eat later."

"Thank you."

Chuck was not used to Lara's politeness.

Lara entered the room and closed the door. She squatted on the ground with her hands on her knees. Her eyes were full of confusion, fear, and a bit of sadness.

Chuck watched as Lara closed the door. Then he turned and smiled at Willa, "Auntie Logan..."

"Go and get changed in the room. Apply some medicine on your wound, okay? Just call me over if you need some help. I'll cook for you now." Willa felt sorry for Chuck. There were bruises and wounds all over his body.

Chuck was so moved. He could not believe that Willa actually offered to apply medicine for him.

Her touches would be very gentle. Chuck thought about it, yet in the end, he dismissed the idea. "Forget it," he thought. He had to respect Auntie Logan!

"Go ahead. The medicine is in the cabinet in the room. Remember, just call me if you need," Willa said gently. She just wanted Chuck to recover quickly.

"Okay." Chuck went into the room and took a bath. Subsequently, he found the medicine and applied it himself. Chuck thought about the fight just now. His skills should improve greatly after this.

This was what he had hoped for. Otherwise, the fight would be worthless and he would not be able to get stronger.

Willa was going to cook, but she received a phone call saying that there were many people outside. There was coldness in Willa's

beautiful eyes!

Did they really dare to come over?

She came out of the kitchen and went out of the front door. She saw many cars waiting outside.

There were no guards in Willa's villa. She had been living here alone. She owned the villa and the whole piece of land.

There were a lot of people in this place that could stand up for Willa as long as she asked for it. She just hadn't given the order.

At least, Willa knew well that she was more powerful than the Four Greatest Households. However, Willa didn't care about all that. She just wanted to keep a low profile.

Finnegan got out of the car. His face was still a little red and swollen. Chuck had slapped him quite hard. Finnegan was lucky that he was not knocked out.

"It turns out to be President Logan," Finnegan came over. She was really beautiful!

Although she was ten years older than him, a woman at this age was at the most charming stage in her life. He was barely twenty years old, yet he was obsessed with her beauty.

"So, what are you doing here?" Willa's voice was cold.

Other than Chuck, Willa treated all men in the same way.

"President, you don't have such a bad memory, do you? The man who was with you just now slapped me. What do you think I am doing here?" Finnegan smiled slightly.

"I see, but you can go now." Willa still wanted to cook for Chuck, so she didn't want to say more. Since she had already arrived in Central City, she couldn't starve Chuck, right?

Finnegan smiled and walked up to Willa, "President Logan, I don't want much, just hand over Chuck and that woman. I'll treat you to dinner tomorrow, okay?"

He was quite confident as he was a member of the Champ family, one of the Four Greatest Households. How could Willa not respect him?

"No, you have to get out of here!" Willa said coldly.

"President Logan, why do you want to protect him? What's more, Chuck is just your driver? Or even your subordinate? Am I right?" Finnegan sneered and smiled.

He received a phone call from his cousin, Cheryl Champ when he was coming over. He had been close to Cheryl since young, so he told her about this matter. In fact, it was Cheryl who felt something fishy and asked him first.

Cheryl's reaction was huge!

Finnegan was her favorite cousin. Thus, she couldn't help but be furious when she heard that he was beaten up.

When Finnegan said Willa's man beat him, Cheryl was surprised. How could it be?

After all, Willa and the Champ family knew each other. Although there was no business connection between them, she should not have beaten her cousin!

After Cheryl made it clear, she found that it was Chuck who had beaten him!

Wasn't Chuck one of Willa's subordinate? Wasn't he her driver? How dare he hit her cousin? He was offending the superior!

Cheryl told Finnegan all of these immediately. Of course, this made Finnegan annoyed!

At this time, Cheryl was already on her way there in her private plane. She had to ask Willa for an explanation. How could Willa allow her subordinate to beat her cousin? Cheryl couldn't bear it!

"Did Cheryl tell you about this?" Willa knew the relationship between the Four Greatest Households. Therefore, she knew that the relationship between Finnegan and Cheryl was the best among the descendants of the Champ family.

"Yes, it was my cousin who told me. She is coming over by plane now! She also wants to have a good talk with you, President Logan," Finnegan smiled. "So, it's simple now. Chuck is just your subordinate, who is dispensable. You can get other subordinates easily. President Logan, just hand him over to me. What's the point of keeping such a person? You're wasting your resources."


There was coldness in Willa eyes, "What did you just say?"

"I said, what's the point for you to do so, President Logan? Chuck is just a driver, you can hire another person easily. President Logan, if you are lacking drivers, I will call a hundred drivers to come over tomorrow and drive for you. If you hand him over, this matter can be settled easily. There is no use keeping such a person at all. I were you, I would have already thrown him into the garbage pit," Finnegan laughed. That was him. If Chuck were his subordinate and fought with people who were of a similar status, he would have killed Chuck on the spot.

"Didn't you say that Cheryl is coming by plane?" Willa asked.

"Yes. Of course she'll come. I'm her most favorite cousin." Finnegan was proud of himself. When Cheryl came, Willa would hand Chuck over for sure!

Willa hesitated. She didn't want Chuck to have any connection with Cheryl anymore. "Tell Cheryl not to come here now," She told Finnegan. "Haha, President Logan, are you going to hand Chuck over? That's right," Finnegan smiled proudly. It seemed that this matter was solved too easily.

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Chapter 452

"No, it's useless for Cheryl to come. You can go now," Willa shook her head.

What a joke! Not to mention Cheryl, even if the head of the Champ family and everyone in the Champ family came over, Willa would not hand over Chuck.

The only purpose for Willa to say so was to prevent Chuck from having any connection with Cheryl.

This woman brought bad fortune to her husband, which also meant she would bring bad fortune to men.

It would be better for her to believe it than not. She had to be careful.

What if she brought bad fortune to Chuck?

By then, regrets would be futile!

"President Logan, please think it over! Don't make things complicated." Finnegan's face darkened.

There was anger in his heart!

She didn't respect the Champ family! Who did Willa think she was? Her strength was worse than the Four Greatest Households. How dare she be arrogant in front of the Champ family?

"No, to settle this in the simplest way, you have to leave right now," Willa said.

She had no business relationship with the Four Greatest Households, so she could turn hostile at any time. If Chuck had just said that he wanted to teach the Champ family a lesson when they got back earlier, Willa would go and confront the head of the Champ family without further ado!

She would go alone.

After all, Willa had the experience of entering the territory of more than a hundred mercenaries at will and killing the leader!

If Willa wanted to go, it would not be difficult at all.

Now if Finnegan were to leave, she would follow Chuck's will. If Chuck wanted to go after this matter, Willa would do so. If he did not want to pursue the matter, Willa would not do anything.

"President Logan, do you insist on protecting him? He is just your subordinate, your driver. I advise you to consider it carefully!" Finnegan snorted coldly. At this time, he had brought more than a hundred people with him, which was quite overwhelming.

He knew very well that there must be other people there besides Willa.

However, Finnegan and his men came here with the dignity of the Champ family, how could Willa not show respect to him?

"So, you don't intend to leave, right?" Willa's eyes were cold.

She was in the middle of cooking and Chuck was still waiting for the meal. Willa really didn't want to waste time there.

"It's not that I won't leave. It's you, President Logan, who is not respecting me!" Finnegan said.

"You..." Before Willa could finish her sentence, a sports car came into sight. The car stopped in front of Willa and a stunning woman with pretty long legs came out from it.

It was Cheryl Champ!

Willa frowned slightly and thought, "Why is she here so soon?"

"Cheryl," Finnegan smiled and turned to greet her. Cheryl took a glance at Willa. Her eyes were cold and then she saw the palm print on her cousin's face. Oh god. How hard was the slap?

Cheryl was furious all of a sudden!

"Finnegan, are you okay?" Cheryl checked on her cousin with concern.

"Cheryl, I'm fine, but President Logan doesn't want to hand over the guy," Finnegan looked at Willa from a distance.

"Well, it's okay. I'll go over and talk to her. How dare she defend the person who hit you?" Cheryl couldn't hide her anger.

Finnegan pulled Cheryl's arm and said, "Cheryl..."

"What's wrong? You're in pain, right?" Cheryl was distressed.

"Don't be too rude to President Logan..." Finnegan's eyes lit up. He was the young master! He had seen so many pretty ladies in his life, yet no one could rival Willa's beauty.

Willa was so unique that he was head over heels obsessed with her.

"What do you mean?" Cheryl was slightly confused. When she looked into his gaze, she immediately understood that her cousin had taken a fancy on Willa.

In terms of social status, Willa was qualified for the Champ family. However, they were not suitable in terms of age. Willa was much older than Finnegan. They were not suitable at all.

"I, I like President Logan. She's too beautiful," said Finnegan.

"You fall in love at first sight because you have a lust for her. Do you know how old she is? She's about the same age as me," Cheryl sighed.

"I know, but she's too beautiful. I like her very much. Cheryl, don't embarrass her too much. I still want to invite her to dinner tomorrow!" Finnegan said. Did he have a lust for her? Yes, Finnegan absolutely did.

For such a fascinating woman like Willa, it was abnormal if a man didn't have any intention on her.

"Cheryl, please let me have a try."

"Hey, can you get her?" Cheryl was quite doubtful. At least she would not like someone younger than her. Moreover, no one dared to like her as she would bring bad fortune to her husband.

"Sure!" Finnegan was confident. At least, he thought, if he pursued Willa non-stop, she would definitely be touched by him!

"It's up to you then," Cheryl sighed. In fact, she couldn't go too far on Willa. After all, she knew that Willa seemed to know Karen Lee, the person who had destroyed the Allen family!

Cheryl thought she could only have a good talk with Willa instead of forcing her. After all, it was just a subordinate. If Cheryl told her in person, Willa would probably agree!

Cheryl walked over to Willa. Finnegan was pleased.

"President Logan, please hand over that person to my cousin," Cheryl said. She hated Chuck so much since the last time.

He hit Frieda Olmedo and asked her to pay for the room. What was worse, he even said that Karen was his mother! He was just a driver!

How shameless was he to have said those words? What's more, he hit her cousin this time around, which was intolerable. He had to be punished severely!

"No way. You can leave now!" Willa's face was cold.

Willa didn't hear what Cheryl and Finnegan said just now, but obviously, it wasn't something good.

"President Logan, you don't have to do that. He's just a driver. If you are lacking drivers, I can arrange a few for you. Hand him over!" Cheryl said.

"Chucky, why are you out? Are you hungry?" Willa was just about to speak when she saw Chuck walking out of the villa.

She didn't want Chuck to get close to Cheryl, so she walked over to him.

"Auntie Logan," Chuck frowned. Was Finnegan here for him? He came out when he heard noises outside, but he definitely didn't expect so many people there.

"It's okay. The wounds on your body, they must have been painful. Go in and rest for a while. I'll cook something for you right away," Willa said gently.

"Auntie Logan." Chuck was moved. Obviously, Willa wanted to solve this matter by herself!

"You!! Come here!" Finnegan pointed at Chuck!

"You dare to come out? Well, you don't have a chance to go in again!" Finnegan made a mental note.

Chuck glanced at him and then at Cheryl.

"President Logan, hand him over to me." Cheryl stared at Chuck and felt very disgusted. He lied to her before and she didn't want to argue with him, yet now he dared to beat her cousin. This was a huge offense to her, so she must make him regret it!

"He's just a subordinate. President Logan, you have to think it over!" Finnegan came over with a sneer.

"So you guys don't want to leave, right?" Willa said coldly.

"President Logan, you don't have to do so. You'll suffer a great loss if you insist on protecting him," Cheryl advised.

"No, it's you who will suffer a great loss! Let me tell you, he's not my subordinate, but my Chucky. I'm his aunt," Willa said.

"Aunt?" Cheryl frowned. Did Willa have to protect him to the point where she had to lie? Cheryl was in rage.

"Haha, President Logan, you're really good at joking. Isn't he a driver of yours? How can you become his aunt?" Finnegan laughed.

The two of them didn't look alike at all. How could they possibly be related?

Finnegan obviously didn't believe it!

"President Logan, what are you talking about?" Cheryl asked angrily.

"Didn't I make it clear enough? I am his aunt. Do you think I will hand him over to you?" Willa said coldly, "And you should stay away from my Chucky!"

Willa was straightforward.

She had to be direct. Willa was worried that Chuck would get into trouble if Cheryl was too close to him.

Cheryl was furious, "Willa, you've gone too far! What are you talking about?"

Cheryl knew that Willa was implying that she would bring bad luck to man? However, how could she bring bad fortune to such a good-for-nothing man? Man like him would fail in life anyway, so there was no need for her to bring bad fortune to him!

Cheryl was greatly insulted by Willa.

"I said, you should leave now!" Willa was raged. She rarely got angry. She was supposed to cook now, yet she was suddenly interrupted. What's more, they kept insulting Chuck. How could she stand it?

If Chuck were to request, she would definitely take revenge on the

Champ family.

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