

Chapter 475

Frieda followed Black Rose into the room. She wondered why Black Rose's room had such a fragrant scent.

Logically, as a killer, she would have the putrid smell of blood, yet there was none!

Frieda felt strange. Black Rose had been staying in the room for several days. As this was a hideout, nothing was luxurious about the room. There was only one bed in the room.

That would be the best. It would be more convenient for Frieda to take photo as there was no other rooms.

The room was clean and tidy. Black Rose had a good lifestyle although she was a killer.

"What do you want to eat?" Black Rose asked indifferently.

"I will eat whatever you cook, Ma'am," Frieda said weakly.

Black Roses went to cook. Black Rose was from the United States, therefore, she could make simple local dishes of her country.

Frieda looked around for a while, then began to stare at Black Rose, who was cooking. Black Rose had a perfect body.

Frieda thought enviously.

"Why is Black Rose's figure so perfect?"

Later, Black Rose made dinner and they ate together. Then, Black Rose went for a shower. She was vigilant. After all, she was a killer.

Frieda was waiting. Black Rose came out of the bathroom but she did not change into pajamas. Frieda was disappointed, but she understood that it was not possible for Black Rose to go to bed in pajamas since she could face danger anytime. She would definitely wear an outfit that was convenient for her to

escape anytime.

Black Rose wore a tight outfit.

However, how could Frieda take the photos?

Frieda was quite annoyed. She went to take a bath. She cleaned herself thoroughly because she the man's blood was all over her body. When she came out, she found that Black Rose was checking her gun and she continued to hold on to it. Was she going to hold the gun while sleeping at night?

"You'll sleep on the sofa," Black Rose pointed to the sofa.

"Okay."

Frieda obeyed. She lay down on the sofa and slept. After a while, Frieda heard the breathing sound of Black Rose, who had fallen asleep. However, Frieda dared not to move.

At that moment, Frieda was planning to sneak over to uncover Black Rose's blanket, just like how she did to Cheryl the last time.

It was much easier with Cheryl the last time because Frieda only had to uncover Cheryl's blanket since Cheryl was clad in pajamas. It was obviously different this time with Black Rose.

Black Rose was in her usual jeans outfit. It was too difficult for Frieda to take photos. After all, Black Rose was extremely alert!

How could Frieda remove Black Rose's clothes without her knowledge?

Frieda did not dare take the risk, yet she was unsettled. She had to get some of Black Rose's secrets.

She turned her head secretly and got off the sofa without showing her intention to take photo. Instead, she walked to the bed and whispered, "Ma'am, can I sleep on the bed? I'm a bit cold."

"No!" Black Rose replied without opening her eyes.

Frieda was annoyed. Black Rose really hadn't fallen asleep!

If Frieda had uncovered the quilt secretly to take Black Rose's photos, she would probably have been shot by then.

Frieda had to think of another way.

"What are you doing? As a killer, you are not allowed to take off your clothes when you sleep at night. Do you understand?"

Black Rose opened her big blue eyes suddenly.

Frieda cursed in her heart, "I don't want to take off either!"

"Discomfort during sleep is the main concern, plus I did this to let you do the same as well!" Frieda thought.

"Yes, Ma'am," Frieda had no choice but to give up her idea. However, it was only for the night. Frieda decided that she would definitely find another chance again.

Frieda went back to the sofa obediently.

Frieda fell asleep in a daze. She didn't even realize when it was dawn. However, when she heard Black Rose call her name, Frieda woke up, rubbing her eyes.

"Starting today, I will start your training. You have to wake up at five every morning!" Black Rose said coldly.

"Yes." Frieda also wanted to improve herself. She suddenly felt that being a killer suited her. If she were as powerful as Black Rose, she would show up again in front of Chuck.

Would Chuck be fearful of her?

He would definitely panic if he knew that she was able to kill him.

Frieda felt happy thinking of that.

She must seek revenge on Chuck!

She must let Chuck know that he had to pay the price for being so rude to her the day before.

Frieda got up, washed up and went out with Black Rose.

Black Rose took Frieda out and trained her in an abandoned building. Frieda was so exhausted. Black Rose would give Frieda a slap or a kick whenever she stopped training.

Black Rose hit Frieda hard and didn't show any pity at all!

Frieda was angry, but she dared not say anything.

She could only obey, but her desire to take photos of Black Rose intensified!

She must get hold of Black Rose's secrets!

"I must take her photos!"

Meanwhile, Black Rose received a phone call suddenly. She answered it with a frown. It was a mission.

"I've already said that I won't take on missions recently. How many times do you want me to repeat? ... Yes, what? 15 million dollars as a reward?"

Black Rose was in deep thoughts.

The mission was quite simple. It would probably take only half a day so she was considering.

"Okay, send me the information!" Black Rose hung up the phone.

After a while, Black Rose received the information.

Black Rose clicked open the document and looked at it for a while, then told Frieda indifferently, "You practice by yourself. Wait for me here at seven o'clock in the evening. I'll send you back! Get it?"

"Got it!" Frieda gasped.

Black Rose left.

Frieda cursed instantly, but she did not relax and continued to practice and train.

She was just unhappy that Black Rose kept hitting her, but she knew that this training was advantageous for her. Simply put, she could strengthen herself and others would not be able to bully her!

Frieda was smart on this, she would definitely work harder.

Frieda continued to train until the evening.

Frieda showed a considerably strong perseverance regarding this!

She was tired and hungry, yet she didn't relax and continued to practice.

Suddenly, she saw someone in the darkness. She breathed a sigh of relief. Black Rose was back.

She ran over, only to find that Black Rose was covering her chest. Was she shot?

Yes, when Black Rose was on the mission just now, at the most critical moment, the other party actually decided to perish together with her. She did not see that coming!

Therefore, Black Rose got shot.

"Ma'am," Frieda was surprised. This was her chance.

"Go back," Black Rose said indifferently.

She was seriously wounded. She had to go back and take out the bullet herself.

"Okay, Ma'am, let me help you," Frieda took the initiative.

However, Black Rose did not let Frieda get close to her. She refused outrightly.

Frieda cried immediately. Tears welled up in her eyes and she was full of concern, "Ma'am, please don't die. If you die, what should I do? Cheryl will find me. Let me take care of you."

Frieda was really good at acting.

Black Rose thought, "Yes, Frieda doesn't want anything to

happen to me in such a situation. What's more, it was not convenient for me to reach the gunshot wound."

"Okay."

Frieda was happy. She helped Black Rose back and took off her clothes. How could this gunshot wound be so disgusting? Frieda felt nauseous.

"Ma'am, what should I do?" Frieda asked.

Black Rose handed Frieda a dagger and said, "Burn it till it's red, and then dig out the bullet for me."

Frieda was shocked. Wasn't that painful?

Frieda didn't think too much and did as Black Rose said right away. However, she pressed harder deliberately and stirred the wound with the dagger. She pretended to cry nervously and said she couldn't find the bullet...

Black Rose was sweating profusely. Suddenly, Frieda seized the opportunity and dug the bullet out. Black Rose groaned in pain and her face was pale.

"Ma'am, you rest well. I'll sleep on the sofa today," Frieda cried as she bandaged the wound.

Black Rose glanced at Frieda. She was still holding the gun in her hand tightly. However, Black Rose closed her eyes.

Frieda was feeling smug. She waited patiently until midnight, then Frieda called Black Rose, "Ma'am, Ma'am..."

Yes, Frieda's action earlier was so cruel that even Black Rose couldn't bear the pain and passed out for the time being. Frieda was smart enough to seize this opportunity.

"Ma'am, Ma'am..." Frieda's beautiful face was ferocious. Black Rose was unconscious. Frieda sneered, whipped out her phone silently and turned on the camera...

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Frieda took photos of Black Rose from all angles. She sneered, "You think you're so great, but I still got something on you!"

Frieda was smart enough to remember every detail of Black Rose's clothes. She put the clothes back on Black Rose like it was before silently, making sure that Black Rose would not discover anything when she woke up!

After that, Frieda went to the toilet.

She looked at the photos and laughed.

She didn't expect it to be so easy!

Frieda snickered.

Yesterday, Black Rose told Frieda her real name. Frieda searched on the Internet and was surprised!

This foreign beauty, who had sapphire-like big eyes and an excellent figure, was ranked first among the world's female killers!

Black Rose was incredible!

However, Frieda actually had the nude photos of such a powerful person!

Frieda was proud. If she viralled these photos, how much would she earn?

She could hire a lot of bodyguards when she became rich!

Calm down!

She couldn't do that for the time being. She still wanted to take advantage of Black Rose to learn all the skills and become the top female killer. It would still not be too late to turn against Black Rose then...

Even just thinking of it made Frieda feel like laughing.

Frieda was jealous when she looked at the photos. Frieda was actually a talented photographer. She photographed Black Rose's body so perfectly.

However, Frieda envied the outcome of the photos. No man could resist this kind of body. Black Rose could have relied on her physical appearance yet she chose to use her skills.

What a b*tch!

Frieda mumbled and put the phone in her pocket.

Suddenly, a thought came into her mind. She had Cheryl's and Black Rose's photos with her.

Then...

Frieda thought of Chuck's girlfriend, Yvette Jordan!

If she could get Yvette's photo, she might be able to seek better revenge against Chuck?

Chuck would definitely be mad if Frieda showed him Yvette's photos!

Just the thought of it made Frieda happy.

Frieda knew she needed an opportunity. If she were to meet Yvette, she had to think of all possible ways to take Yvette's photos!

Frieda sneered and muttered in her heart,

"Chuck, I will let you know that you should never offend me! Humph! If you saved me the day before yesterday, even just to put a good word for me, I may even send you the photos of Black Rose, just like what I did with Cheryl's. But you are too abominable!"

Frieda pretended to flush the toilet. The moment she stepped out of the toilet, Frieda was startled.

Black Rose was standing at the door of the toilet!

"Ma'am, you scared me."

Frieda was stunned. Fortunately, she didn't say anything in the toilet just now.

Black Rose frowned. "Come out!"

"Oh," Frieda came out, and Black Rose entered. Frieda patted her chest, feeling scared.

Luckily, she took the photos very quickly just now. She would be screwed if she was caught red-handed.

Frieda got ready to sleep happily.

Black Rose came out of the toilet and said coldly, "Sleep outside!"

"Oh." Since she had taken the photos, Frieda had no reason to stay there either.

She was mainly jealous of Black Rose's figure, so she didn't want to look at Black Rose anymore.

Frieda went out. Black Rose sat down. Her injury would drag her down for a few days which was a good timing for her to train Frieda. She would definitely kill Chuck by that time!

Black Rose lay down on the bed. She continued to sleep because of the pain.

.....

Chuck went to Willa's company with her. There were some internal issues, but they were still manageable.

While Chuck was waiting, he received a call from Betty.

The Champ family had been in a miserable state for the past few days. Chuck was indifferent.

"Young Master, according to the current situation, the Champ family will owe a lot of debts after 15 days!" Betty was very experienced in this.

With Karen's power, they had dug out all the loopholes of the Champ family. In addition to Betty's attacks, the Champ family

could still hold on for so long. Indeed, the Champ family deserved to be one of the Four Greatest Households.

"Okay, please continue!" Chuck ordered.

After hanging up the phone, Chuck suddenly saw a girl about 7 years old walking towards him. She was very polite. "Hello, uncle."

This girl was very pretty. Chuck looked at her for a while, then knelt down and said, "Yes? Do you know me?"

"This is the first time I met you, Uncle," the girl said.

Chuck looked at her strangely. "Anything?"

"Uncle, I'm seven years old this year. I want to go to a school," the girl continued.

"Are your parents too poor to send you to school?" Chuck suspected. Although this girl did not seem spoiled, it was obvious that she was a child from a rich family.

"We used to be rich, but we no longer are. My mother did something wrong and the consequences are very serious. I don't have money to go to school," her eyes were brimming red.

Chuck looked at her strangely. "Who is your mother?"

"My mother is a pitiful woman. She has married twice. The first time her husband died, and the second time, after she gave birth to me, my father died... My mother has been alone for many years. She is very pitiful. Uncle, please give my mother a chance," the girl said with teary eyes.

Chuck muttered, "Is this Cheryl's daughter?"

Chuck looked closely at the girl and thought that there was a little resemblance. Cheryl was an extremely beautiful woman. This girl must have inherited her mother's beauty.

She was already a beauty although she was only seven.

"Uncle, please, my mother knows she's wrong. Can you give her a chance?" The girl bowed her head and bent her body as if she was saluting. She was well-mannered.

Chuck touched his nose and looked at her again.

Cheryl came to plead with him every day lately. She would cry in silence every time. In fact, Chuck couldn't stand watching a woman cry and he didn't want to see Cheryl anymore.

He asked Cheryl not to come again. She didn't say a word the day before and just cried in front of him. Chuck was so annoyed.

As for the Champ family, Chuck thought if he should just let them go.

"Did your mother ask you to come here?" Chuck said nonchalantly.

"No, I came here myself. My mother doesn't know I am here, Uncle." The girl was in tears. She looked really pitiful.

Chuck observed her for a few seconds. She looked honest. If she was lying, then she was really a good actress at her age.

It was true. When she saw her mother crying and had to bear the heavy burden every day, she couldn't stand it so she came to help her mother.

In fact, she didn't know how to come here, but she knew Willa, so she decided to wait here. She didn't expect to meet Chuck today.

"You can go back by yourself," Chuck stood up.

"Uncle, my mother is crying every day. She knows she was wrong. She really does. Uncle, please..." The girl burst into tears.

"You can go back by yourself," Chuck shook his head and said.

The girl looked at Chuck's expressionless face with tears in her

eyes. She wiped away her tears, bowed her head, and said, "Uncle, thank you for not chasing me out."

The girl turned and left.

Chuck looked at her, hesitated for a while and then took out his mobile phone.

The girl was still crying when she came out. The mobile phone in her pocket rang. She took it out and looked at it, it was her mother. She answered, "Mom, I'm sorry, I'm here... I'll go back myself. Okay, I'll wait for you here."

A car rushed over in less than five minutes.

Cheryl got out of the car anxiously. She ran over and hugged her daughter.

"Where have you been? If you go out by yourself again, I'll smack you." Cheryl was already exhausted. She couldn't stand her family beating and nagging her.

She was so anxious when her daughter went missing.

"Mom, I'm sorry," the girl burst into tears.

"What's wrong? Tell me, what's wrong?" Cheryl was distressed. During this period of time, she didn't accompany her daughter at all. Her daughter was only seven years old!

"I'm fine. I met uncle just now," the girl said.

"Which uncle?"

"The uncle that you misunderstood."

Cheryl sighed and said, "Dear, don't come here again. How can I ask you to beg him? What's more, it's useless to beg him..."

Cheryl had already felt Chuck's indifference. What was the point of her daughter begging him?

Cheryl brought her daughter home. Suddenly, Anthony Champ ran over to her and asked in surprise, "Cheryl, did Chuck forgive you?"

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"Grandpa, Chuck didn't forgive me. He didn't," Cheryl broke down in tears.

All the sufferings lately made her emotionally unstable.

She had been begging Chuck for so many days. Watching the situation of her family getting worse day by day, she was already hopeless.

Sometimes she even thought that when her family had gone bankrupt, she would settle her daughter's welfare and kill herself.

This was because she could no longer bear it!

"Mom, don't cry," The girl felt sorry for her mother.

"Really?" Anthony was disappointed.

"No, Chuck completely ignored me. I can't do anything about it. I'm sorry, Grandpa," Cheryl said while sobbing.

Anthony sighed. He was disappointed. "Then I have mistaken it. I've gotten it wrong."

Yes, he couldn't handle the problem that the Champ family encountered these few days. It seemed like a plague that couldn't be controlled at all. For the first time, he felt that his family was worthless in front of people like Chuck.

"Grandpa, what have you mistaken?" Cheryl wiped her tears and asked in a choked voice.

"Usually, a piece of news would be exposed every fifteen minutes. Now, an hour has passed, no news has been exposed yet. Sigh. I think Chuck is probably asking people to get more explosive news!" Anthony's disappointment grew.

He was already used to it. In the past few days, the Champ family had been screwed badly. The family would collapse in

less than fifteen days.

Since Chuck had already reached the stage, why would he stop all of a sudden?

Anthony must have thought too much.

"It's been an hour?" Cheryl wiped her tears immediately and stopped crying. "Really? Grandpa?"

"Yes, but if you said so, I could be overthinking. How could Chuck let go of our Champ family?" Anthony sighed.

There was a glimmer of hope in Cheryl's heart, but when she heard his grandfather's comment, she thought, "That's right, Chuck hates me so much. Yesterday, I went to beg him, but he remained indifferent. So how could he stop today?"

Thinking of this made Cheryl burst into tears. She bent down and hugged her daughter, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

Thinking her daughter can only live in poverty in the future, having no money to go to school, Cheryl felt a stab in the heart.

"It's okay, mom, we'll get through the difficulties," the girl was more optimistic.

In the girl's heart, her mother was a capable person. She would definitely rebuild the Champ family's business.

She believed in her mother.

Cheryl felt hopeless. It was impossible. When their big family collapsed, they would have to bear enormous debts that were impossible for them to repay.

"Grandpa, Grandpa."

A young man ran over with a surprised look on his face.

"Alas, what's wrong? What happened again?" Anthony sighed and asked weakly.

Cheryl wiped her tears and stood up. She would face the

Champ family's problem even if she could not solve it.

"Grandpa, did Chuck forgive us?" the young man asked in surprise.

"Alas, you think too much. Is it because no news has been exposed for an hour? That's not true. Chuck didn't forgive Cheryl, nor did he forgive our Champ family!" Anthony shook his head.

He even felt that this was just the calm before a storm.

Chuck was probably getting ready to destroy the Champ family with greater force and more explosive news.

Anthony was even more devastated!

"Sister Cheryl, Chuck really did not forgive us?" the young man asked anxiously.

One after another, the other members of the Champ family arrived, they were full of anticipation, nervousness, and uneasiness...

"No, he didn't forgive me. I went yesterday, but he didn't," Cheryl shook her head blankly.

"Then..." The young man took out his mobile phone again.

"What's wrong?" Cheryl sighed.

Anthony shook his head. He got up from his seat to go back to his room and rest. He knew that the Champ family would lose everything including this house in no time.

"I saw it. All news about our Champ family has been removed from the source. Have I made a mistake? Alas, I probably have!" the young man asked in confusion.

Cheryl was surprised. She grabbed his hand quickly and asked in a trembling voice, "What did you say? What did you say?"

"Sister Cheryl, you are hurting me. I said that all the news about our Champ family are gone. Is my mobile phone broken

or the news hasn't been updated yet?"

Cheryl took out her mobile phone hurriedly and checked. To her surprise, it was true that all the news was gone.

"Grandpa, it's true. All the news about our Champ family is gone," Cheryl cried with joy!

"Really?" Anthony looked at Cheryl's mobile phone excitedly.

They really could not find the news. What did that mean? Did Chuck let go of the Champ family?

"It's true, it's true," Cheryl cried.

All the members of the Champ family burst into tears of joy. They had been suffering during this period. They were under a great deal of pressure. They realized that their Champ family was so vulnerable in front of a person like Chuck!

They thought the Champ family was going to be wiped out, but what about now?

"Cheryl, Chuck has forgiven us, right?"

Anthony was excited and the other members of the Champ family all looked at her eagerly.

"Please say yes!" they anticipated.

Cheryl was nervous as everyone was staring at her. "I, I don't know. I saw him yesterday, but he didn't forgive me then. How could it be... By the way, my daughter went to see Chuck just now. Did Chuck forgive me because of my daughter?"

Cheryl could not believe it.

Cheryl knelt down and asked nervously, "Dear, what did you say to him?"

Everyone at home stared at the seven-year-old girl.

"Mom, I told Uncle that I can't go to school. I also said that you are filled with remorse. I asked him to give you a chance..." the girl said.

"And then? What did he say?" Cheryl was nervous!

"Uncle asked me to go home and he didn't say anything else," the girl said.

Cheryl was stunned. He asked her daughter to come back and didn't say anything else, which meant that he didn't forgive her still.

Then why were the news all gone?

What was going on?

Everyone in the Champ family looked at each other quietly.

The atmosphere fell into pin-drop silence.

No one was sure what had happened.

A few seconds later, they began to discuss the matter.

"Could it be that Chuck was moved by the girl, so he let the Champ family off?" someone analyzed.

"Is that even possible?"

"It's possible. Didn't Sister Cheryl say that Chuck is less than 20 years old? It's normal for him to feel sympathy. The girl must have cried in front of him, so his heart softened..."

"What? Chuck is not even 20 years old?" someone was shocked!

A young man who was not even 20 years old could almost ruin his family? His background and power was unimaginable!

"Yes, he's not even 20. I think he is still a college student. Sister Cheryl, am I right?" someone asked Cheryl.

"I think so. He must be a college student at this age," Cheryl said.

"Cheryl, Chuck has obviously let go of our Champ family. Go and clarify with him now. Remember, be polite!" Anthony was excited but cautious.

By this time, the turn of the event was akin to being saved from hell.

"Okay, I'll go now," Cheryl said. She crouched down and kissed her daughter, "Thank you, dear. I am going out and will be back in the evening. Good girl, wait for me at home."

"Okay," the girl said obediently.

Cheryl ran out in a hurry. She was going to ask Chuck if he had forgiven her and the Champ family.

"Grandpa, Cheryl is going..." Some people were worried. It seemed too good to be true. They were afraid that this was a dream and they were about to wake up from the dream.

"Cheryl will ask for an answer. It is likely that Chuck has forgiven Cheryl and our family. I really don't understand Chuck. He's so versatile. He has a great potential in the future!" Anthony said in admiration.

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Cheryl drove to Willa's company. She wasn't sure whether Chuck was still there or not, but she had to get an answer.

Was it true that Chuck let her family off because of her daughter?

She was very nervous. Although the news about the Champ family had vanished, this must have happened after Chuck's order.

It meant that Chuck had let go of the Champ family.

However, Cheryl felt nervous and uneasy.

She did not know how to face Chuck.

How should she thank Chuck? She didn't know what to do at all.

She had been very depressed for the past few days. However, at this moment she was pleasantly surprised. She was not used to the change.

She got out of the car uneasily. She didn't know what to say, so she decided to wait in the parking lot.

After waiting for about three hours, the lift door finally opened.

A man and a woman emerged.

Cheryl was nervous all of a sudden.

Cheryl was at a loss. She couldn't describe her feelings. She felt nervous as if she was facing her teacher back in her school days, or when she met her first husband for the first time.

"Mr... Mr. Cannon..." Cheryl ran over. She kept her head low, not daring to face Chuck.

Chuck looked at her with no expression.

"Chucky, don't stay too long. I'll wait for you in the car," Willa Logan said.

Willa was really worried that Cheryl would bring any bad luck to Chuck.

"Yes," Chuck said with a smile.

Willa glanced at Cheryl and walked towards the car.

Cheryl bit her lip and said, "President Logan, I'm sorry for the trouble caused."

"Okay," Willa nodded and got into her car, staring at Chuck.

The atmosphere was pretty awkward.

There was a total silence.

"Chuck, you, you have forgiven me, right?" Cheryl said nervously.

"Forgive you?" There was no emotion on Chuck's face.

After all, it was Chuck who called Betty to stop. However, Chuck thought to himself, "Why should I do this?"

The Champ family would not be able to defend their businesses under the current circumstances. It would not be long before the Champ family would be full of debts. Then, Chuck could achieve his goal. Why did he stop suddenly at this time?

Chuck thought about it for a long time and felt that the main reason was that Cheryl's daughter was too sensible. Perhaps... he didn't have the heart to see Cheryl's daughter suffering!

"If you didn't forgive me, then why..." Cheryl's face turned pale when she heard Chuck's question.

If that wasn't the case, was this a prelude to the storm?

"I don't think I have forgiven you. The main reason is that you have a daughter," Chuck said flatly.

Cheryl heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you."

"You don't have to thank me," Chuck shrugged. He did not want to continue the conversation

"Wait, please wait," Cheryl said apprehensively.

"Anything else?" Chuck turned to look at her.

"I, I don't know what to say. I'm very grateful for your mercy, forgive my..."

"I've already said that it is because of your daughter. Without your daughter, your Champ family will still be wiped out," Chuck said coldly.

"I know, but thank you. How can I show my gratitude?" Cheryl bit her lip.

She really didn't know what to do.

Should she give him some money?

He could ruin the Champ family easily, so he might not even care if she were to give him all the Champ family's money to show her gratefulness.

In that case, how could she thank him, other than money?

Herself?

Cheryl used to be confident about herself. Although she had a child, she maintained her appearance well. Men were interested in her.

However, as she would bring bad fortune to her husband, many good men did not dare to approach her. Cheryl knew that.

When she cried in front of Chuck back then and was willing to fulfill all his requests, Chuck did not show any interest in her despite her offer.

Cheryl certainly would not think that she could thank Chuck by sleeping with him. She was just clueless on how to show her gratitude.

"Do you want to thank me?" Chuck maintained a poker face.

The reason why he let go of the Champ family was not to ask for anything in return. It was mainly because of Cheryl's daughter.

Cheryl was beautiful and had a good figure. Chuck was certain that Cheryl was a gorgeous woman and comparable to Quinn Miller.

Chuck knew that Cheryl would not and dared not refuse any requests, yet Chuck didn't want to do so.

He had never thought of doing anything to Cheryl.

What was the point of thanking him then?

"Yes, what do you want me to do, Mr. Cannon?" Cheryl lowered her head, not daring to look at Chuck.

"What can you do?" Chuck asked coldly.

"I... can do anything, as long as you request for it," Cheryl lowered her head and said in a lower voice.

"Say it clearly," Chuck maintained his composure.

Cheryl bit her lip tightly and looked up with tears in her eyes. She sobbed and looked really pitiful, it was different from Frieda's acting.

Cheryl was really crying pitifully after her emotional breakdown.

"I, I'm willing to do anything. I can be with you and follow you. Just tell me, I'll do whatever you say."

She felt ashamed. Chuck's words almost made her cry.

This pressure came from a person who almost destroyed her Champ family!

She even felt a little scared.

This young man was scary. Nevertheless, he still let go of her Champ family in the end.

Cheryl felt like she was dreaming. She could no longer figure

out Chuck's character. Was this man cold-blooded or full of sympathy actually?

Chuck stared at her. The silence terrified Cheryl. "Mr... Mr. Cannon, I meant what I said."

She was really nervous. She was afraid that Chuck would suddenly go back on his words. She had to admit that she was trying hard to flatter him!

Chuck turned around and left without saying a word.

Cheryl, who was anxious, breathed a sigh of relief, "Mr. Cannon, thank you. Thank you very much. Thank you for giving me dignity."

Yes.

Chuck didn't make any requests. Cheryl was glad to keep her dignity.

She dared not refuse even if Chuck were to ask her to kneel down or do any other things.

However, Chuck didn't do that. Cheryl was sincerely grateful to him.

Chuck looked back at her.

Cheryl bit her lips and lowered her head, not daring to look at Chuck. She felt humbled in front of the man who was much younger than her.

"You don't have to thank me. I hope you don't tell others that I was the one who targeted your Champ family, otherwise you will know the consequences," Chuck said, then turned around and left.

"I understand. You can be assured of that," Cheryl said seriously.

Chuck got into Willa's car and Willa took him home.

Cheryl was stunned for quite some time before she regained

her composure. She felt at ease. Chuck's reaction made her feel that she was not dreaming.

"Thank you, I won't make such a mistake again. Thank you for forgiving me," Cheryl muttered to herself. She wiped away the tears in her eyes and revealed a long-lost smile. She could finally smile because of a man who was younger than her.

She was still gorgeous and elegant.

It seemed that she hadn't smiled for a long time!

She drove back home.

Everyone in the Champ family was waiting anxiously and full of expectation.

"Mom." A girl ran over.

Cheryl hugged her daughter and kissed her.

"Cheryl, how is it going? What did Chuck say? Did he say he would let go of our Champ family?" Anthony asked in a hurry.

The few hours when Cheryl was out had been a torture for the Champ family!

They were extremely apprehensive.

Although the news about the Champ family was all gone, they were worried that it might be just a prelude to the storm. Therefore, they were more nervous than ever.

When Cheryl finally returned, all the members of the Champ family went quiet.

"Mr. Cannon has forgiven me. He will not do anything to our Champ family anymore," Cheryl said.

Phew!

The whole family breathed a sigh of relief, some even cried with joy.

They couldn't believe that Chuck had let go of their family.

"Is this a dream? Sob sob, I was so scared during this period of time. I thought our Champ family would be wiped out."

"That's right. Chuck must have sympathized with us."

"By the way, Cheryl, how did you thank Chuck?" Anthony was concerned about this.

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Chapter 479

"No, he didn't ask me to do anything."

Cheryl shook her head. She couldn't believe she came back just like that.

He didn't do anything!

"What?" Anthony trembled in disbelief.

He was already mentally prepared for Cheryl to do something with Chuck, but she didn't.

"Cheryl, did you lie? Did Chuck do something to you and you are embarrassed to tell us?" one of her family members asked.

The rest of the Champ family also gathered around.

Everyone expressed their opinions.

After all, they couldn't believe that Chuck did not ask for anything and Cheryl came back unharmed!

"No, nothing happened. Chuck did not make any requests. He didn't touch me from the beginning. Please don't think too much," Cheryl said in all seriousness.

She also understood why her relatives said that.

Everyone in the family looked at each other.

"He didn't make any requests? And he didn't touch you? It's impossible!"

"Yes, Cheryl is the most beautiful woman in our Champ family. I dare say that she is among the top ten beauties in the country! He actually... how unbelievable! Is it because Cheryl will bring bad fortune to men? This could be a possible reason."
"

"Shh, lower down your voice. It's not good for Cheryl to hear it."

These people muttered and Cheryl sighed in her heart. Chuck

really didn't do anything to her. Why couldn't they believe that?

"Cheryl, I've never seen Chuck before. How old is he?" Anthony was still in disbelief.

"Grandpa, I think he's not even 20 years old," Cheryl estimated.

Actually, she thought Chuck looked frivolous. He looked like a college student. However, Cheryl suddenly felt that Chuck was quite mysterious.

What kind of person was Chuck?

"Do you think it's possible for you to be with him?" asked Anthony.

Everyone kept silent as they understood Anthony's underlying meaning. That was right. Chuck was so powerful. It would be great if they could have such a connection with him.

Cheryl was shocked and her face turned red, "Grandpa, don't talk nonsense. He's so young, how can I be with him? Not to mention that I will bring bad fortune to my husband, no man dares to approach me."

"Well, that's true! But you are the prettiest in our Champ family. If he... forget about it," Anthony shook his head and was a little disappointed.

His granddaughter, Cheryl, would bring bad fortune to man. He had sought help from many, but there was no answer. He could not force anything, perhaps she was destined to be single.

Cheryl heaved a sigh of relief.

"Let's dismiss. Chuck has let go of our Champ family. No one is allowed to go abroad for the coming year! We must restore our family business. Get it?" Anthony said sternly.

"Yes!"

All the members of the Champ family were ready to leave.

"In addition, no one can offend Chuck from today on. We will fulfill all his requests, okay?" Anthony knew that Chuck would not ask anything from the Champ family but he still said that just in case.

"Yes!"

They all nodded. This time, Chuck's means had shocked them. No one dare to offend him again!

Especially Finnegan Champ, who had a conflict with Chuck. He broke out in cold sweat.

When Cheryl came back, he was worried that Chuck would ask something from him.

Finnegan used to look down on Chuck and threaten him. Finnegan trembled with fear when he thought of this.

He knew he would have to fulfill whatever requests that Chuck made! Fortunately, Cheryl said that Chuck didn't ask for anything. Finnegan was moved to tears. Chuck turned out to be a good man...

The members of the Champ family left. They should be able to sleep well that night. They would start restoring the Champ family's business from the next day onwards.

"Thanks for your hard work, Cheryl," Anthony said.

"This is what I should do, Grandpa," Cheryl bowed her head.

"Well, if Chuck has any requests, just satisfy him!"

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I know what I should do," Cheryl nodded.

"Since you've roped Chuck in, what do you think of the other two families?" Anthony said thoughtfully.

When the Champ family was suddenly in trouble, the other two families were also watching them closely. They might want to annex the Champ family at any time!

"Well, I don't think the two families would dare mess around.

"After all, they have seen what happened to us. Would they?"

"It's hard to tell. I'm going to rest. Tomorrow, you have to play the main role in our family's affairs!" The Champ family had suffered a huge loss during this period.

It was going to be a difficult road to recovery!

Nonetheless, it was better than never ending debts.

"I understand."

Anthony nodded and went back to his room.

"Mom, let's go back too," Cheryl's daughter said.

"Okay. Dear, thank you. If it's not for you, Mr. Cannon will not let us go." Cheryl was really glad to have such a well-behaved daughter. Otherwise, Cheryl really did not know what to do.

"Actually, I think Uncle Cannon is very easy to get along with. He has a good temper," said the girl.

"I know, but I didn't know before this, so I provoked him," Cheryl brought her daughter back to the room.

"Then did you apologize to him?"

"Yes, I did," said Cheryl.

"I think Uncle is quite nice. Mom, can you let him be my father?" the daughter said earnestly.

Cheryl shook her head hurriedly and said, "Dear, don't talk nonsense. It's impossible."

"Why? Mom, you are so beautiful, I'm sure he likes you too," her daughter did not understand.

Her mother was the most beautiful woman and Uncle Cannon would definitely like her mother!

"Alas. He is young and powerful. How could he be interested in me? What's more, you know I will bring bad fortune to man..." Cheryl shook her head.

When it came to this, it was hard for Cheryl to explain.

In fact, Chuck had seen the photos of her body!

This was something that Cheryl felt so ashamed of. Although Chuck deleted the photos in front of her, he had seen them after all.

Cheryl had married twice. Chuck was the third man who had seen her body other than Frieda.

It was something unspeakable!

Cheryl sighed. She had to try to look for Frieda. Otherwise, her photos might go viral and she would be in trouble.

"Oh, I think Uncle is very nice. I want him to be my father," the girl said innocently.

"Stop talking about it, dear, " Cheryl blushed. If Chuck heard about this, what should she do? How embarrassing would that be?

"Okay," the girl stopped talking.

Cheryl brought her daughter back to her room. She could finally have a good sleep that night...

.....

The Dakolta family of the Four Greatest Households.

Waverly Dakolta was talking about something in front of the family. Suddenly, someone mentioned that the Champ family's troubles had been resolved. The members of the Dakolta family look at each other in consternation.

"What's going on? Who on earth is the man who targeted the Champ family?" Someone asked.

If this happened to the Dakolta family, they would certainly not be able to bear it as well. However, the trouble was resolved all of a sudden. How could they not be shocked?

"It's the same person who destroyed the Allen family!" Waverly

had already found out this fact, but she still didn't know who he or she was.

No one revealed it. The person was very mysterious.

How could there be such a powerful person in the country?

"Then why was the Champ family being targeted this time? Why did they let go of the Champ family all of a sudden?"

"I'm not sure about this, but it seems to be because of Cheryl Champ!" Waverly said.

"Did this person who destroyed the Allen family have a crush on Cheryl? So... he forced Cheryl to submit?" Someone analyzed.

"That's possible."

"After all, Cheryl is still attractive."

"If that's the case, the person who destroyed the Allen family is so sinister. How can he force others in such a way?" someone said righteously with a disdainful look on his face.

"Shh, beware of eavesdroppers. Keep your voice down!"

"What are you afraid of? Is there a mole in our Dakolta family? In my opinion, the person must have found out that he didn't have the ability to wipe out the Champ family, so he had to stop. It was also a smart move! How could such a big family be wiped out so easily? I don't believe it!" a man sneered.

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Chapter 480

Upon hearing the man's words, the other members of the Dakolta family exchanged a look.

They didn't know what else to say.

It was logical. It was not easy to annihilate such a big family, was it?

At least, the sudden halt of the Champ family crisis could be the doing of that person. It made sense for the perpetrator to stop after discovering just how impossible it was to completely wipe out the family.

"Waverly, what do you think?" the head of the Dakolta family asked. He was an old man with silver white hair.

"Grandpa, I think what Uncle had just deduced is possible. I think we're a little better off than the Champ family. But the way the Champ family had been targeted should not wipe them out just like that, unless the person behind this takes a more aggressive approach like what happened with the Allen family... What do the rest of you think?" Waverly inquired.

Soon, the other members of the Dakolta family began to express their opinions.

"I think you're right. I reckon this fellow isn't even that capable! The only reason this person could destroy the Allen family must be with the help of a killer organisation! They must have sneaked up on the Allen family. The Allen family spent less than one billion dollars on their security defence each year, they'd certainly be an easy target! But if this person tries to infiltrate us, he will have troubles coming his way! We'll wipe him out in no time!" someone snarled.

"I agree! This person can't be very wealthy. After destroying the Allen family, this fella took all the Allen family's assets and

properties. Why would a rich person do that if he already has the money? The Champ family was targeted later. However, this person soon realised that he wasn't strong enough to wipe the Champ family out and decided to give up! It was too far fetched for the fella!" another added.

"However, it's amazing that this person was able to cause such a huge ruckus to the Champ family. The Champ family is quite literally in ruins right now," someone piped up.

"In ruins? What makes you say that? The leaked information contained all the Champ family's secrets. I reckon there's a whistleblower in that family! They must have cooperated with the person who destroyed the Allen family and tried to set up their own family. Perhaps, they were discovered so that's why they stopped!" another proposed.

"Hey, that does make sense!" someone agreed.

"I think so too!" another piped up.

"I'm sure that's what's going on!" someone affirmed.

Everyone in the Dakolta family was voicing their comments and agreed that the fella who destroyed the Allen family was shameless.

If he were to ever challenge the Dakolta family, he would definitely meet his end.

Waverly on the other hand was still a bit suspicious. Were these deductions accurate?

"Waverly, what do you think?" the head of the Dakolta family asked.

At that, everyone turned to look at her.

The girl was young, but she was smart.

She might be able to find out who this person was.

"I think we'd better wait and see first. I'll try my best to find out

who this person is. After all, this fella was able to destroy the Allen family. We must be cautious," Waverly warned.

"Don't worry, Waverly. After the Allen family's incident, I've already ordered a bunch of stuff for defence from the United States and put them in place already. If this person dares attack us, it'll be the death of him!" Waverly's third uncle added.

"Uncle, you are a master of martial arts. If you say that there isn't a problem, of course I'll trust you," Waverly said with a smile.

This man used to serve in the army in the United States and even had his own team of mercenaries. He had been guarding the Dakolta family well for a long time.

The rest of the family breathed out a sigh of relief at that. The Allen family had only made a small investment in defence so it was no wonder they were breached so easily. Unlike the Allen family, the Dakolta family on the other hand was definitely not stingy with defence. Each year, they spent nearly three billion dollars on upgrading their defences.

The Dakolta family was absolutely impenetrable.

Sneak attacks on them would never be successful.

"Well then, I'll figure out who that person is," Waverly stated. She could start from Cheryl Champ for clues.

The others murmured in agreement.

Almost everyone in the Dakolta family agreed to it.

Waverly walked out not long after that. Should she try looking for Cheryl now? Would Cheryl agree to meet her? She didn't think it would be a problem to arrange a meeting with Cheryl.

With a confident smile, Waverly started to contact Cheryl...

Meanwhile, the same scenario happened in one of the other Four Greatest Households. The members of the family were trying to figure out who that person was.

However, it was to no avail.

Everyone was curious about the attack on the Champ family. Why had the attack ceased so suddenly?

What had made the person change his mind?

Was this person not strong enough to defeat the Champ family so he gave up in the end?

No one really knew what had happened.

Everything made this person seem even more mysterious...

.....

"Ma'am, when are we going to kill Chuck? I can't wait," Frieda Olmedo asked. She had been training for a few days and she thought she had a talent in combat. She was ecstatic.

"You're not ready yet," Black Rose replied indifferently. She had yet to recover fully from her injury and she did not dare take the risk.

After all, Chuck still had Willa by his side. Even Black Rose had to admit that Willa was really skilled.

Frieda was disheartened to hear that.

However, she didn't dare speak her mind. She continued to practice.

Frieda wanted to elevate her own potential and become a top killer as well.

Black Rose noticed that Frieda was hardworking and did not slack off. She felt that she had rescued the right person. If she trained Frieda well enough, Frieda had the potential to become a great killer.

When they got back that night, Frieda was exhausted. They did not share a room anymore.

Frieda wondered if she could do anything with those photos of Black Rose she had.

She thought to extort some money from Cheryl with the photos.

Grinning, she started to find ways to contact Cheryl. She decided to extort ten billion dollars from Cheryl.

.....

Yvette Jordan went home feeling tired. She knew what had happened to the Champ family and knew Chuck was behind it.

"Yvette, have you broken up with Chuck? I haven't seen him in a while," Lisa asked.

"Mom, we haven't," Yvette answered. She had just completed a mission. In just a week, she had already completed three missions. Blood Leopard was gradually becoming well-known in the killers' circle.

Yvette's skills had sharpened immensely.

She really wanted to go to Central City to meet Chuck. She missed him very much.

"How is taking over the Allen family going?" Yvette asked with concern.

"I'm halfway through it. Handling such a big family takes a lot of time," replied Lisa.

"I see. Well, I'm going back to my room to rest now," said Yvette.

Lisa nodded in acknowledgement.

When Yvette got back to her room, she took a bath and got ready to rest. She was a little disappointed because Chuck hadn't called her in a while.

Did he forget about her?

"Hubby, don't you miss me?" Yvette wondered. She was frustrated and was itching to head straight to Central City right away.

As she was packing, her decision became firmer. When she came out of her room, Lisa was shocked to see her all dressed up ready to leave again. "Yvette, where are you going?" Lisa asked.

Why did she bring out her luggage? Was she going out for a mission? She just got back!

"I-I'm going for a vacation," Yvette stammered. She knew that her mother still disliked Chuck, so she did not have the courage to tell Lisa the truth.

"Oh, alright then. Have fun," Lisa was at a loss. She had thought that something had happened between Chuck and Yvette.

"Thanks, Mom," Yvette said and took off.

She drove towards Central City. The place where she was staying now was another property of the Allen family. It wasn't far from Central City.

After a night's drive, Yvette finally arrived in Central City. She planned to stop somewhere to check where Chuck was. However, she received a call from the killer organisation just then.

"I won't take on any missions today," she declared.

"Someone is offering 100 million dollars for this mission, do you want to take it or not?" said a cold voice on the phone.

"100 million?!" Yvette exclaimed in surprise. She knew she had recently gained some fame but this was way above her normal range. Perhaps no one else dared to take this mission on.

"You heard right. It's 100 million dollars," the voice confirmed.

"Who is it?" Yvette asked, interested. "Hubby, after this mission, I promise to come find you," she thought to herself.

Chapter 481

Yvette knew very well how much she was worth at the moment. She definitely got this offer because the top killers refused to take it.

If she could complete this mission successfully, her ranking would definitely rise significantly.

During this period of time, Yvette had completed a number of missions already. She was slowly but surely becoming a well-known killer.

She was moving closer to the top.

As for the pay, she didn't mind it because Chuck had given her everything the Allen family had owned. She could very well be regarded as one of the Four Greatest Households now. 100 million dollars was honestly nothing to her.

What caught her interest was the level of difficulty of this mission. If it was worth 100 million dollars and even the top killers did not dare accept it, Yvette could already imagine how impossible the mission would be.

Yvette got a little excited at that thought.

"Who is it?" Yvette repeated.

"Are you taking it or not?" the voice on the phone asked indifferently.

"Tell me who my target will be. You know my conditions. I won't kill women, good people..." Yvette hesitated.

She knew the unwritten rules among the killers. Once she accepted the mission, she had to complete it even if it would cost her her life.

"Yes, the organisation knows of your conditions. This person has destroyed a family, you know? Do you think a good person

would do that?" the voice said.

"Destroyed a family?" Yvette frowned.

"That's right. So do you want to take it or not?" There was a hint of impatience.

"Which family did this person destroy?" Yvette asked. She had to be cautious.

"The Allen family. Once one of the Four Greatest Households in the country," the voice replied.

"What? You want me to kill..." Yvette's eyes turned cold.

"Do you know this person?"

"Tell me who wants to kill him!" Yvette said coldly. She not only knew this person, she even grew up with him.

Her first kiss, her first... She had given her everything to him.

Now, someone was actually spending 100 million dollars to kill him?

Someone wanted to kill Chuck!

Who could it be? Black Rose?

No, definitely not. It was not Black Rose. Black Rose was an excellent killer herself. Why would she spend money to kill Chuck?

Who else could it be then?

And 100 million dollars? Her husband was worth so much more than that!

Any killer would know that it was not easy to kill someone who had wiped out the Allen family. It was no wonder that no one took on this mission.

"I have to remind you of the rules of the organisation here. We won't reveal any information about the client to anyone. So Blood Leopard, do you want to take on the mission?" the voice asked again.

"Who else is up for it?" Yvette asked, frustrated.

She was well aware of the strict rules in the organisation. As long as they are clients, the organisation would protect their information.

They would not reveal anything no matter what.

"Well, there's Night Hawk, ranked 16th, Sirius, ranked 20th..."

"Sounds like many are ready to take this mission?" Yvette asked. Her expression was vicious.

"That's right. It is a 100 million-dollar mission! This price isn't enough to get the top ten killers yet so we won't be informing them of this. A lot of the lower ranking ones are hoping to take it. However, most of them are pretty cautious. After all, the Allen family was ranked as one of the top fifty families in the world. Can you imagine the power of the person who managed to destroy such a family?" the person on the other end of the phone elaborated.

"So will you accept this mission, Blood Leopard?"

Yvette made her decision, "I'll accept."

"Alright then. However, I'll have to remind you once more. If this person is not incapacitated and you are still alive, your career as a killer will end immediately," the cold voice reminded her over the phone.

Yvette knew what the person on the phone meant.

The organisation was reminding her not to leave any chances for the target to survive. They would absolutely not allow such a thing to happen.

She understood this when she joined the organisation.

"You're hesitating, aren't you? Are you sure you're up to this?" the voice was hostile.

"No, that's not it. I'm definitely taking this mission," Yvette

replied firmly.

"Remember, if we find out that you've purposely let the target go, your career as a killer will not only end, but you will also be hunted down. It would be a huge violation of the organisation's rules. The consequences are dire, do you realise?" the voice reminded once more.

"I know! I'll take the mission," Yvette said.

"Okay, I'll send you the details soon," the voice said, ready to hang up.

"Hold on," Yvette voiced out suddenly.

"Is there anything else?"

"This person isn't... Never mind," Yvette fell silent. Was her husband really a bad guy?

She didn't think so. After all, Chuck had only destroyed the Allen family for her.

After the call ended. Yvette received a message less than a minute later. She tapped it open and was greeted with Chuck's information.

She tightened her grip on her phone. Who was this person who wanted to kill her husband?

Could it be Brayden?

She didn't think so. Then who else could it be?

Yvette was lost in thought. She couldn't come to any conclusions even after pondering for some time. However, she was sure that this person did not know who Chuck really was.

Otherwise, no one in the world would dare take up this mission. Except for maybe Black Rose who had a grudge against him.

"Where would Chuck be now?" Yvette thought.

"Oh Hubby, what did you do now? This is such a mess..." Yvette

murmured to herself.

She thought that Chuck was most likely in Willa's villa right now. She had stayed there before so she knew how to get there.

And so, Yvette drove towards the villa.

Chuck himself didn't know that someone had spent 100 million just to kill him. He would have laughed. Was he worth a mere 100 million? It was too cheap!

At this time, Chuck and Willa had just finished training. He went for shower while Willa cooked in the kitchen. He felt that a great many things had changed during this period.

At the very least, his combat skills had definitely improved. However, Chuck thought it was strange how Black Rose had not made her move yet. What was going on?

"Has Black Rose given up on killing him?" Chuck wondered.

He didn't think that was the case.

After his shower, he went to the kitchen to look for Willa.

"Auntie Logan, why hasn't Black Rose shown up yet?" Chuck asked.

Willa looked beautiful today. The casual outfit she was wearing couldn't hide her good figure. Even so, Chuck did not stare at her for long as he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to withdraw his gaze from her. It would be embarrassing if Willa caught him staring.

"I don't know, Chucky. But you don't have to worry. As long as I'm here, she won't be able to hurt you," Willa said gently. She had been thinking about the same thing as well.

Was Black Rose planning an assassination soon?

Chuck was relieved to hear Willa's reassurance.

"Alright, Chucky. Go and set the table. Dinner will be ready

soon..." Willa said with a smile.

When Chuck caught the sight of the smoked ribs, he couldn't stop himself from picking one up and put it in his mouth.

"Be careful, it's hot," Willa warned.

"Auntie Logan, it's really delicious," Chuck laughed.

"As long as you like them, I'll cook them for you any time..." Willa trailed off. If Chuck was willing, she would even cook for him for the rest of his life.

As Chuck was about to leave, he sensed that Willa had something else to say and asked, "Auntie Logan, what's wrong?"

"I forgot something," Willa sighed. She was too used to the usual routine lately. She would train with Chuck and cook for him every day. However, she forgot something important.

"What is it?" Chuck inquired.

"My classmate just got married today. I'm supposed to attend the wedding! I can't believe I forgot about it," Willa said in a low voice. She received the invitation the day before and had promised to attend. However, after training Chuck today, she had been too overjoyed by Chuck's improvement that she completely forgot about the wedding.

She had wanted to make something delicious to treat Chuck. Thus, she forgot about this matter.

"Why don't you go now?" Chuck suggested.

"Chucky, will you be angry with me if I do so?" Willa asked softly. She felt guilty.

"Why would I? Auntie Logan, do you want me to go with you?" He asked.

"If you're willing to, I would like that. But it's okay if you don't. I'll just stay here with you," Willa shook her head. Her classmate

was certainly not as important as Chuck. She had to stay with him.

"I wouldn't mind," Chuck said.

"Thank you. Then, let's stop cooking now and get to the banquet," Willa said as she untied her apron. Chuck cast a longing look at the dishes that she had just prepared. How could the food at the feast be as delicious as Willa's cooking?

He stole another smoked rib and ate it. Willa smiled as she watched him enjoy the dishes she had made.

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Chapter 482

"Auntie Logan, you look beautiful,"

Chuck said as he admired her. Willa had changed into a perfectly-fitted gown for the wedding. She looked unbelievably gorgeous.

"Thank you,"

Willa replied gently as she walked up to Chuck to help him with his tie.

Willa had custom made this suit for him a long time ago and it fitted well. She never thought that she would get the chance to see him in it so soon.

Embarrassed, Chuck started to stammer, "Auntie Logan..."

Willa was delighted by that. He was too adorable.

Soon, she was done fastening the tie and she let go of it.

Chuck heaved a sigh of relief when she did. He didn't want his thoughts to stray too far for his own indulgence. He respected Willa far too much to do that. Willa was perfect.

Her skin was flawless. There were no signs of wrinkles even at the corners of her eyes. The light makeup she had put on further enhanced her delicate features. Chuck was stunned by her absolute beauty. "She's as pretty as Yvette," he thought.

Fortunately, he came back to his senses before Willa could realised. It would have been too embarrassing if Willa were to catch his expression.

"Let's go, Chucky," she said.

Chuck ventured out with Willa obediently.

Once they got in the car, they headed straight to Willa's classmate's wedding.

The moment their car pulled out of the driveway, Yvette arrived. "Is that Willa's car?" she wondered as she saw a car coming out from the villa.

Did Willa bring Chuck out with her?

Yvette decided to follow them eventually from a distance. She had only wanted to do this to see if Black Rose was following them.

However, Yvette was surprised to find no suspicious vehicles following them all the way. What was going on with Black Rose?

That didn't stop her from looking around though.

A while later, they arrived at a very luxurious hotel.

Willa's car entered the parking lot, but Yvette's couldn't get in.

"Hello, do you have an invitation card?" Four guards stopped her at the entrance.

Yvette could see that these people could hold themselves in a fight.

"Who's getting married?" Yvette asked.

"Miss Yarbrough," one of them answered.

Yvette was a little surprised to hear that. She had never heard of Yarbrough.

However, seeing as Miss Yarbrough was able to rent out such a big hotel, she was definitely not a regular Jane.

"If you don't have an invitation card, I'm afraid you'll have to stay somewhere else for the next couple of days," the man reminded her.

Although Miss Yarbrough was not from the Four Greatest Households, she was also a well-known figure. It was completely appropriate for her to book the most luxurious hotel in Central City for her wedding. After all, she had to

prevent any sort of unwanted harassment she could on the most important day of her life.

Just then, Yvette looked inside and saw Chuck. He had suited up and was getting out of the car with Willa, who was in a gown. Both were dressed impeccably.

As she did not have an invitation card, she wasn't able to get in. However, as a trained assassin, it would not be difficult for Yvette to enter by other means.

Yvette drove away from the entrance. After she found a spot to park her car, she got out of the car wearing a cap and a pair of jeans as usual.

She scanned around the hotel for a while and found a loophole. She sneaked in with ease.

After becoming an assassin, it was easy for her to do such things now.

Once she managed to get into the hotel. She noticed that all the women present were dressed beautifully, showing off their figures.

Yvette was not dressed up at all. Well, she was not here to attend the wedding anyway. Even though she was only wearing a cap and casual clothes, she still attracted a lot of attention from men.

However, she couldn't be bothered to spare them a second glance. She wanted to find Chuck as soon as possible and... 'kill' him.

The men had been looking at Willa moments before. However, once Yvette showed up, they redirected their gazes to a casually dressed woman.

This had made the other women, who were present, jealous. Many of them were staring at Yvette too.

"Are you a waitress?" a woman scoffed at her. She looked to be

from the upper social class and was unhappy because her man had been staring at Yvette.

Yvette frowned at that.

"Are you deaf? I've just asked you a question! This is Miss Yarbrough's wedding and you're not even properly dressed for the occasion. What are you doing here? Have you snuck in to get free food?" the woman named Allison, accused fiercely.

Yvette's glare made her feel uncomfortable.

"Security! Security! Someone snuck in!" Allison shouted.

Many people started to look their way.

Yvette's stare turned vicious when she noticed the unwanted attention this woman was attracting. She hadn't even done anything to provoke the woman.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Are you angry? You're just someone from the lower-class who snuck in, how dare you get angry?" Allison mocked her.

This was a place where the socialites gathered. Those who attended this wedding were all from the upper-class society. The appearance of such a casually-dressed woman was a disgrace! It was disrespectful.

They could not tolerate this.

Yvette was silent for a few seconds. At that moment, many people had their sight on them because of this woman's shouting. Several security guards started to approach them.

However, she knew that these security guards were definitely no match for her.

Yvette wasn't planning to cause a scene. Since Chuck had come here to attend the wedding, he must have known the host. She wouldn't make trouble at Chuck's friend's wedding.

It would put him to shame.

Yvette really didn't want to do that.

"Do you have an invitation card?" A security guard came over eventually and asked.

"Just look at her, how could she be Miss Yarbrough's friend? She had definitely snuck in here without one, how shameless! And to dress like that to such a grand event? How idiotic!" Allison snarled.

Other than the waitresses, all the women present were in gowns. Yvette was an eyesore there.

The onlookers continued to stare at Yvette. "Miss, do you have an invitation card?" the security guard repeated coldly,

"I don't," Yvette admitted. It was useless to lie at this point.

"Then please leave the venue!" The security guards started to approach her.

Yvette was still looking for Chuck. However, there were too many people here so she wasn't able to find him. She was a little disappointed.

She would have fought her way out of this a long while ago if Chuck wasn't here. She would not have stayed silent up until that moment.

She had improved tremendously ever since becoming an assassin.

These security guards were no match for Yvette.

"I knew it! She really is shameless! Hey, this is Miss Yarbrough's wedding, how dare you barge in like this?" Allison taunted.

Yvette shot a harsh glare at Allison.

"How dare you look at me like this? You're shameless! If I have not exposed you, are you going to start stealing from us too?!" Allison scowled.

Yvette frowned at her accusation. The others around her began to talk about her, pointing and whispering. It made sense. What was she planning to do?

The people present were either rich or noble so they honestly couldn't associate themselves with such an unknown person. What if she stole something from them?

"How did such a person manage to get in? What is security doing? How could your hotel allow this to happen?!" Allison reprimanded.

"We apologise, President Li," one of the security guards said politely.

"Well, what are you waiting for? Kick her out, get her out of my sight!" Allison yelled, she was impatient. She caught her husband still staring at Yvette. What was so good about this stupid woman except that she had a good figure? Allison was furious.

"Yes, Ma'am," a guard replied hurriedly.

"Please, get out!" One of the security guards proceeded to order Yvette while the others started to gather around her.

Yvette didn't bother to stand up for herself. Forget it, she could just wait for Chuck outside. Yvette didn't really think this way a big deal anyway. As she was ushered out by several security guards, Allison smirked as she watched. However, at that moment, a man called out, "Wait a minute!"

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