

## Chapter 783

Spencer was so frightened that he sat on the ground. He was also a mercenary who had retired from the army. It was not a problem for him to handle twenty people alone, but he would need to go through a hard battle!

But, he definitely could not kill a man with just one punch like Chuck!

It was obvious that there was a gap of strength between them!

It was terrifying!

"Don't, don't come closer!" Spencer yelled.

He took out his gun and was about to pull the trigger. Chuck threw out a dagger at the same time!

It hit Spencer's wrist, of which the hand was holding the gun!

Everything seemed to have happened at the speed of lightning!

"Ah!"

The dagger was given by Sophia. At that speed, it could pierce through bone.

Spencer screamed loudly!

Since his bone had been pierced through, he could not hold the gun anymore!

Thud!

The gun fell to the ground!

Bam!

Chuck kicked him mercilessly!

Spencer screamed again and was unable to retaliate against Chuck.

He laid on the ground and screamed, "Please, don't kill me. I'll tell you. I'll tell you everything!"

Fear flooded him. He did not expect that Chuck could handle all of them alone!

"Why didn't you just tell me earlier?" Chuck shrugged.

"Spare me, please! It was Pedro Gellert who sent us! He ordered us to kill you and retrieve the stones!"

"Oh? Pedro Gellert? I don't know him. Do you?" Chuck asked Nancy.

She was amazed by what she had seen.

One punch could actually kill a person?

What kind of strength was that? She still could not figure it out!

"Pedro was the one who just competed with you for the final piece of

stone," Nancy said.

"Oh, I see!"

Chuck did not have an impression of him at all.

"I've already told you who it was. Let me go now!" Spencer coughed violently. Chuck's kick nearly killed him.

"Let you go? It's not that simple! If you take me to him, I will let you go," Chuck shrugged and said.

"What!" Spencer was terrified!

What did he mean? Was he trying to get revenge on the two bosses?

"If you don't want to, then you'll have to die here!" Chuck revealed his pearly white teeth.

Spencer could not stop shivering, "I... I'll take you to him!"

Chuck's smile made him shiver. Spencer knew that if he did not agree, Chuck would not hesitate to hit him again!

He wanted to live!

The only way out was to be obedient!

"Good, you chose wisely! Yolanda, Nancy, get in the car with me!" Chuck said.

The car that he bought for Yolanda could not be used anymore. Yolanda and Nancy did not have any other cars, therefore they could only drive Spencer's Land Rover.

"Okay!" Yolanda understood. The sense of security she had felt earlier came from Chuck's hidden strength!

She never thought that this rich kid would actually be good at fighting!

He was the first in the world!

"Come on, get out of the car! We can't drive this car anymore." Yolanda felt sorry and distressed. It was the car given by Chuck to her. She had always been very fond of it, but she did not expect it to be ruined that day!

"Alas!"

Yolanda sighed.

Nancy got out of the car as well.

Chuck grabbed Spencer, pulled him up and pushed him into the car!

"You, drive... The two of you, get in the back seat."

Chuck took the stones from the car and placed them into the Land Rover. The four of them got into the car.

Spencer drove toward the place in fear.

He drove into a villa.

The two bosses were laughing. Everything was normal. In a short moment, each of them would get more than a billion dollars. Shouldn't they be happy?

"Why hasn't Spencer arrived yet?"

"Don't worry. Spencer has done this many times before. Also, he brought more than 20 men with him. There shouldn't be any problems! Just wait for the money to arrive!"

"But it's been a while." One of the bosses was very dissatisfied.

"Spencer is a man as well. When he sees a beautiful woman like Nancy, wouldn't he have fun with her on the spot?"

"Oh my! I've forgotten about Nancy. I've wanted her for a long time, but Spencer gets his hands on her first!"

"I like the women with that boy. Their figures are extremely hot! Unfortunately, I have forgotten about it. Otherwise, I would've gotten Spencer to bring those two women back. Wouldn't it great to earn money and enjoy ourselves with the women too?"

The two bosses felt a little disappointed. But soon, they drank and celebrated in advance.

Suddenly, a voice sounded!

"You two are in such a good mood. You are drinking too? Were you waiting for me?"

The two bosses were shocked as Spencer and Chuck were right at the door! Spencer looked ghastly pale while Chuck remained unfazed!

"What? How could he still be alive?"

The two bosses were in shock!

Shouldn't Chuck be dead?

"What happened? Spencer, you brought so many people with you. Were they all killed?"

"Why didn't you tell me in advance that he is so powerful? More than 20 of my brothers were all killed by him with just one punch!" Spencer was fuming!

If he knew in advance that Chuck was so powerful, he would not dare to kill Chuck even if he was paid 100 million!

"What? They died with one punch?" The two bosses were stunned.

Was he a demon?

How could a person die by a single punch?

"All right, I don't want to see the two of you anymore. Spencer, go and beat them to death. Then, I'll let you go!" Chuck shrugged and said.

"What?" Spencer was shocked!

The two bosses were terrified!

"Wouldn't it be easier for you to kill them in just three minutes?"

Fear consumed Spencer. His face was pale, and he thrust forward with a chair!

Crack!

It was a mahogany chair, which was extremely sturdy. With just one hit, one of the bosses sat on the ground with his head bleeding, looking blank.

Spencer was scared again. The boss screamed and then laid on the ground motionlessly.

"No, don't kill me! Please, I was wrong, I was wrong!"

"It's good that you know that you are wrong. Anyway, I won't forgive you. Kill him!" Chuck said coldly.

Spencer picked up the bloody chair and smashed it on the other boss!

"Argh!"

The scream was endless! There was a lot of blood on the ground! It was a horrible scene!

It was too late to regret it!

"I... I've killed both of them!" Spencer said in fear.

"Oh, I can tell! Come here!" Chuck ordered him.

Spencer was terrified and quickly knelt down. "Please spare my life. From now on, I will be your servant! Please spare my life! I beg you!"

"You want to be my servant? Alright, get up!" Chuck shrugged. Indeed, he wanted to gather a team.

Otherwise, how could he overcome Sabina's revenge against him?

Spencer was ecstatic. "Really? "

"Yes. As long as you are obedient, I won't mistreat you!" Chuck said.

Spencer, who was close to death, was about to cry, "Thank you. From today onward, I will be at your command!"

## Chapter 784


In the Land Rover outside the villa...

It was dead silent!

Yolanda and Nancy were waiting for Chuck.

"How will he deal with Pedro and the others?" It was unbelievable to Nancy!

When Chuck returned, there was a murderous look on his face!

"I don't know. We don't need to know," Yolanda answered. 

No matter what Chuck did, Yolanda had decided a long time ago that she would work for Chuck for the rest of her life.

Nancy was stunned. She understood why Chuck trusted Yolanda so much.

Because Yolanda trusted him as well!

It was a subtle relationship.

Nancy was envious. When would she be able to form such a subtle employer-employee relationship with Chuck?

"Chuck is out!"

Yolanda breathed in relief. Actually, she was worried about what would happen to Chuck.

She thought her reasoning made sense. She did not want to lose a good employer!

"Mr. Cannon, what can I do for you?" Spencer asked with his head down.

He already had a near death experience earlier.

"Account number!"

"Mr. Cannon, I..." Spencer was stunned. He was like a slave to Chuck. There was no need to give him any money!

"Give me your account number. Since you work for me, I won't mistreat you! I'll give you money because I want you to groom talents for me. I need quality bodyguards for my businesses. Gather them for me! The more, the better."

"Yes, sir! Don't worry, I'll take care of it!"

"Account number!"

Spencer thought that Chuck would give him at most a thousand dollars. But when he received a message, he was shocked, "Fifty million dollars?"

"That's right. 50 million is the start-up capital. I need a lot of people

who are good at fighting. Help me find them! You can use the rest of the money on yourself!"

"Yes, sir. Consider it done! Thank you, Mr. Cannon!" Spencer was ecstatic. Although he had become a servant, he had also found a good boss!

"All right, please go ahead with work." Chuck was tired. He wanted to take the two ladies to have supper, and then have his rest.

"Yes, sir!" Spencer left.

Chuck drove and left along with Yolanda and Nancy.

He headed to a place for supper.

He did not bother to drive Yolanda home and instead drove directly to his mother's hotel.

He had arranged a room for them!

"This hotel belongs to Chuck?" Nancy was astonished!

It was a five-star hotel and was very luxurious. There were many Rolls-Royce cars parked right in front of the hotel to chauffeur guests around. The hotel was worth at least five billion dollars.

"It belongs to Chuck's mother." Yolanda only found out about that recently.

But it was normal. Chuck was super rich, and so was his mother!

Nancy took a deep breath and wondered why.

It was very simple!

As soon as she entered the hotel, she knew that the management was absolutely top in the world!

What did it mean?

There were definitely more than one 5-star hotels like that. There might be a few or perhaps dozens of such hotels!

He was filthy rich!

Nancy was stupefied!

They went to their respective rooms. Nancy lay on the bed. She had stayed in many 5-star hotels before, but there was no hotel that could give her the same satisfaction and enjoyment as this one!

She even had a dream, and it was a beautiful dream.

She dreamed that she was wearing a wedding dress in the largest hotel in the world, and made a vow to a man in front of her friends and relatives!

She saw the man's face!

She was stunned. It was Chuck?

Nancy woke up and was at a loss. How could she have that kind of

dream? Nancy slapped herself. What was she thinking?

However, when she thought about it, her face turned red. He was so rich that any woman would like him!

She was a woman too!

Chuck checked into a room to take his rest.

The next day, Nancy got up early and started her planning while Yolanda went to the pharmaceutical factory.

Both of them were busy. Nancy could not rush her planning. As long as there was a solid plan, the production line could be set up soon.

Yolanda could not rush either. She had to do it in an orderly manner!

Chuck was short of assistants!

Therefore, he wanted to find someone like Yolanda to assist him!

However, it was not easy to find someone like Yolanda!

Such talents were harder to find than a project!

Chuck had already asked Yolanda to buy her own car. However, she was busy and did not have the time for it.

Chuck had the 4S Automobile Store contact number. He called them directly to deliver a car to Yolanda, then transferred the payment to them!

Yolanda saw the new car. Her beautiful eyes were red and glistening.

"Young Master Cannon, there is news about Quinn!" Betty looked for Chuck that day.

"Where is she?" Chuck asked. He could not wait to see her.

Quinn was special to Chuck. The two of them had even slept together.

Did he miss her?

When Chuck returned to his home country, he definitely missed her.

"She's in Belinton City!"

"What is she doing in Belinton City?" Chuck did not understand. Wasn't she going to invest here? Why did she change her mind?

"Quinn's business investment failed, and she had a big problem, therefore she went to Belinton City." Betty managed to find out from her investigation.

"Got it." Chuck wanted to look for Quinn there.

He could also explore if there were any potential investments there as well.

"Betty, I'm driving to Belinton City!"

"Okay, have a safe journey!"

Chuck went to the basement parking lot and took one of his cars.

When Chuck left the hotel and headed to Belinton City, he saw a familiar person by the roadside!

It was Queenie!

Queenie, whom he had slept with earlier in Yvette's house.

Both Zelda and Queenie were unforgettable!

Chuck stopped by the side of the road and shouted, "Queenie!"

Chuck had given her a house and over one million dollars. She was coping well.

Even though she had to raise her younger sister by herself.

Queenie was shocked and turned around in surprise. "Chuck! You're back?"

That's right!

After Chuck dropped out of school, Queenie dropped out too. She could not focus on her studies anymore, therefore she discontinued it.

With Zelda's help, she started her business.

It was not bad.

She was an entrepreneur!

"Yes! Get in the car!"

Queenie got into the car and became reserved, just like how she was that night.

The atmosphere changed.

"Chuck, how are you doing?"

"I'm alright. What about you?"

Chuck was grateful. This woman was just as important to him as Zelda in Chuck's heart. It was hard for him to forget her. She gave him her most precious thing, but he did not give her anything in return. Chuck was ashamed of himself.

"I'm fine!" Queenie said. She suddenly felt that Chuck had changed a lot. He was no longer the reserved boy, nor was he the man who had slept with her.

Queenie sighed. "Well then..."

"Wait a minute, I'll send you home," Chuck said. Quinn was not in a hurry. He could not let Queenie leave like that.

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## Chapter 785

"Queenie, let me send you home," Chuck said gently.

Chuck had different feelings for Queenie. He could not describe it, but he did not want to see Queenie disappointed.

She was a quiet and well-behaved girl.

"Alright, thank you." Queenie agreed.

She was moved, but she knew that there was a huge gap between her and Chuck. She did not dare to dream about it.

Because she knew that even if she worked hard her whole life, it was impossible for her to catch up to Chuck's status.

Therefore, she had given up during the time when Chuck was away. She had thought it through, not having hope for it anymore...

Chuck was super rich, but who was she? She was poor, and they were not from the same world. What could she hope for? 1

They were silent along the way.

While Chuck drove, Queenie lowered her head and reminisced the times when they were together.

Time passed by quickly.

After a while, they arrived at her apartment.

Queenie was in a daze!

Yvette bought the place previously before it was bought over by Chuck and then given to Queenie. Chuck was feeling emotional!

"Queenie, let me take you upstairs."

Chuck wanted to see if Queenie had been living well. She was thrifty and certainly would not spend money unwisely. Chuck thought that she might not have used up all the money that was compensated for her at that time.

Chuck's heart ached for her.

"Alright." Queenie did not speak much and kept quiet thereafter.

Chuck went with Queenie to the first floor. When Queenie opened the door, everything inside was familiar and unchanged, just like the time when Yvette stayed in it. Everything was tidy and neat.

She was a girl who loved to keep her things tidy and neat.

"Chuck, please come in and have a drink!" Queenie whispered.

Chuck entered.

Queenie handed him a glass of water and said, "Chuck, please have some water!"

Chuck drank the glass of water and asked, "Is there anything that you need? Money?"

"I don't need it, I have enough. I don't need it at all." Queenie shook her head. She knew Chuck had good intentions.

She did not blame him at all. She just felt sorry that the gap between her and Chuck was too big.

Alas!

Chuck put down his glass and hugged her. Queenie's body trembled.

"Take good care of yourself. You must call me if you need anything, okay?" Chuck was afraid that Queenie would keep things to herself.

"Okay, I will."

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Hey, Queenie, open the door. I'm so handsome. Why don't you like me? Who do you like then? Open the door!" A voice came from outside the door.

Queenie was frightened.

After he saw Queenie a few days ago, the man had fancied her and insisted on going after her. He had been knocking on her door every day!

"Queenie, if I had left you alone earlier today, you wouldn't have told me that you've met such a person, would you?" Chuck was angry and sighed.

There was no other way. Queenie was the kind of girl who endured all hardships silently.

Chuck had no other choice.

"I... I'm sorry. He..."

Queenie hurriedly bit her lip and did not know how to answer Chuck's question.

"Remember, if such a thing happens in the future, you must tell me. Got it?" Chuck's heart ached for her.

Alas!

He cared so much for her.

"Okay."

"Wait for me here." Chuck loosened his grasp on her.

"Chuck, what are you going to do? He's a huge man!" Before she could say further, Chuck had already left.

"Who are you? What are you doing at my girlfriend's house? D\*mn it, what did you do to my girlfriend?" "Ah!"

Thud!

There were shouts and screams outside the door.

After a few seconds later, it became silent.

In less than a minute, Chuck opened the door and walked in safely.

Queenie was shocked. "Chuck, what did you do?"

"Trust me, he will never disturb you again." Chuck's heart ached.

That loser at the door thought that he was strong and could bully people. However, he did not know that Chuck couldn't be bothered to fight with that kind of person. If Chuck punched him in the head, he would have a concussion.

He would suffer from brain damage easily.

Chuck knocked him out and dragged him away.

He called Betty to ask someone to handle that loser. He could even have him kicked out of the country.

Queenie was moved. "Thank you!"

After waiting for a while, Queenie was touched and felt a sense of security.

No one had ever given her such a feeling, except for Chuck.

She was a conventional person. If she gave her most precious thing to Chuck, she would reserve herself forever for Chuck only.

No matter what would be the outcome, she would still insist on doing so.

Even if she would be single forever, she was fine with it. She was happy with just a brief memory. It was enough for her for the rest of her life.

Aside from sighing, what else could Chuck do?

They stayed in Queenie's house for half an hour, but they did not do anything.

They could control themselves.

Queenie cherished their time spent together very much.

She had not seen him for so long, and the only thing she wanted to do was to listen to his stories.

While they were talking, Chuck told Queenie what happened to him in the United States. There were a few occasions where she started to shed her tears.

The way Chuck described it was so thrilling. She could even feel the danger that he experienced!

In the end, Queenie was reluctant to let Chuck leave. When Chuck left, he told her to call him if anything were to happen.

Queenie cried for a long time in her room until her eyes were swollen.

It was only when her sister returned home that she stopped crying.


It was a mistake to meet Chuck. Although it was a mistake, Queenie did not regret it...

Chuck sighed loudly.

He was also reluctant to leave. What should he do about Queenie?

Alas!

Chuck did not think too much about it. It was a long drive to go to the city where Quinn was. There was no other way. Quinn was in trouble, and he did not know what she was doing at that time.

Chuck was worried about her because he had a relationship with three women. They were Queenie, Quinn, and Sophia...  2

Each of them had their own charms. Chuck would never forget them for the rest of his life!

Before he knew it, he arrived at the city where Quinn was. Using the information provided by Betty, Chuck went straight to look for her.

When Chuck arrived at the company, he learned that the building belonged to Quinn, based on Betty's findings. However, when Chuck arrived, the building's name had been changed.

It was obvious that Quinn had just sold her building. Did Quinn have a problem with her business?

Why didn't she ask him for help?

Perhaps, Quinn did not want Chuck to see her in a pathetic state after she had failed!

Chuck headed to Quinn's house. Although her company was gone, she should have a home.

However, when he arrived at her house, Chuck found out that the house was sold to someone else.


How much did Quinn lose?

Would she be able to recover from her loss?

Chuck really could not wait to find her. He initially thought that Quinn did not suffer too much losses based on what he learned from Betty. He could not imagine how much debt Quinn had to the point where she had to sell off her company and her house.

Could it be that she was working somewhere to pay off her debts?

Chuck started to worry and gave Quinn a call.

However, the phone number had become invalid...  3

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