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Since her mother wanted to find out so badly, Chuck thought of admitting that it was him. After all, it was not an unsightly matter. As Yolanda's 'boyfriend', it was not a big deal for him to give his girlfriend five million dollars to spend.

"Auntie," As soon as Chuck spoke a word, a BMW drove out from the residential area that they were in earlier. The car window rolled down, and it was Yolanda's aunt who was wearing heavy makeup.

She looked at Chuck disdainfully. He didn't even have a car? What a poor man.

"Stop chasing me, I'll be there soon. Those poor relatives are still lingering by the entrance. What are they doing? They're waiting for the bus! How could they afford a car? Alright, coming, coming," Yolanda's aunt said over the phone while stepping on the gas pedal and left.

Yolanda's mother saw this and sighed repeatedly. "So-called relatives, when it comes to money, even your own sister would turn against you. You know, I used to help support their family."

"Auntie, don't be sad," Chuck could relate to that. When he was in school, he was constantly being looked down upon, that was why Chuck could understand how it felt.

However, when it came to this, it made Chuck wonder if his mother had any sisters or other relatives.

Chuck didn't know much about this. Perhaps there were. Chuck had always wanted to have cousins.

Of course, Auntie Logan was not considered as his real cousin. It was Auntie Logan's own decision to take his mother as her elder sister, they were not blood-related.

Yolanda's mother sighed heavily and felt very sad. However, she also thought it through. She had enjoyed a glorious life in her past, and it wasn't a big deal if she had to continue the rest of her life like this.

At this time, Yolanda came back with a bottle of water. "Mom, drink some water."

Auntie took a sip and said, "Yolanda, let's go home now."

"Okay," Yolanda wanted to see her father as well. He must felt very guilty, and her mother needed some rest too.

After a while, the bus came, and the three of them boarded it. Fortunately, this time, there were not many people on the bus and all three of them had a place to sit.

"Yolanda, your boyfriend has a good character," Yolanda's mother said.

Yolanda blushed, shook her head and said, "Mom, you've misunderstood, he is not my boyfriend."

"What do you mean he's not? Are you trying to hide this from me? He just said that he has been with you for a few months. Why are you denying it?"

"Mom, he's really not," Yolanda was helpless. She glanced at Chuck, who was sitting behind her and felt grateful in her heart.

"He doesn't look down on us, yet you still wouldn't admit him as your boyfriend?" Yolanda's mother was a little

mad.

"Mom, fine... He is, is that good enough?" Yolanda replied. Since she had once pretended to be Chuck's girlfriend, this was nothing.

"Your dad has been scammed of so much money this time. What should we do? Your aunt doesn't want to lend us the money, and we can't find anyone else to help. What should we do?" Yolanda's mother muttered as she thought about it, she looked worried and her eyes were teary again. What should they do?

Deep down, she was worried sick.

"Mom, I really did manage to borrow the money! He was the one who lent it to me," Yolanda pointed Chuck.

"What? Your boyfriend lent it to you?" Yolanda's mother was surprised. She turned to look at Chuck, and then sighed and shook her head. "Yolanda, don't lie to me. Your boyfriend appears to be an ordinary person. How could he have lent you five million dollars?"

In her opinion, Chuck was dressing too ordinarily. How could he afford to have five million dollars right now?

"Yolanda, I'm not one of those who have prejudice towards the poor. As long as he likes you, there's no need to lie to me," Yolanda's mother said sternly.

"Mom, listen to me. He's very rich, and he's my..." Yolanda smiled.

How could her mother say that? Was Chuck looking too ordinary? She looked back at Chuck, who had natural slicked hair and handsome facial features. He was a decent looking guy, and he had a confident look in his

eyes. How would a poor man have such confidence? But before she could finish her words, her mother's cell phone rang. She took out her cell phone and said, "It's your dad..."

She answered the phone and panicked soon after. She hung up the phone and cried, "Yolanda, your dad had been captured by those men! They want him to pay up now or they'll chop his hands off!"

Yolanda was also shocked, "What?"

How could this be?

Did they owe the usury? Yolanda was anxious, "Mom, where is Dad?"

"In the suburbs. What should I do? What should I do? Where should I borrow money from now?" Yolanda's mother felt desperate. It was five million dollars, where should she borrow it from?

"Mom, it's okay. I'll take care of it. Let's head to Dad first. If we are late, something bad might happen to him," Yolanda forced herself to calm down.

"Okay," Yolanda's mother decided, they should first go for the rescue. If they couldn't do it, death would be the last straw to force their way out.

Yolanda stood up and ran to Chuck, "Chuck, my father, my father....."

"What happened to Uncle?" Chuck was surprised, Yolanda was almost in tears.

"My father is held captive right now, and they are asking for the money."

"Then hurry up and pay them," Chuck stood up. This was

not a joke. If he owed them millions of dollars, who knows what they would do out of anger?

"It's okay. I'll go with you," Chuck was being serious. As long as they paid the money, it should be fine.

Yolanda was really touched and teared up. When the three of them got to the next station, they got off and switched to a taxi. When they arrived, the place looked like a ruin. Chuck held on to both of them. For the men to choose such a remote place, things might not be as simple as he thought.

Chuck looked around and saw a scrap iron. He tied the iron rod on his back in case he needed it later.

After that, Chuck felt slightly reassured. He couldn't afford any mistakes, at least, he needed to ensure both Yolanda and her mother's safety.

"Come on, let's go in." Chuck nodded, and the three of them walked inside.

He saw about ten hooligans watching over a middle-aged man in his 40s or 50s. He had been beaten black and blue, seemingly had been tortured by them. When he saw Yolanda coming over, he lowered his head in guilt.

Chuck looked around, there was no one else aside from these ten people. If they have some other thoughts, Chuck was not sure if he could win against them. Now, he was in urgent need of learning how to fight from his mother.

If he had his mother's ability, he could have easily taken care of these bunch of underlings.

Chuck decided to learn from either his mother or Auntie

Logan as soon as he went back after this!

"Took you long enough, have you brought the money here?" The leader was a strong man adorned with a golden necklace. He looked like a nouveau riche.

"Dad!" Yolanda was angry. How could they beat up her father like this? "Why did you hit him? Why?"

She even wanted to slap this nouveau riche's face.

"Why? This old thing borrowed money from me and couldn't pay up, of course I'd hit him!" The man snorted.

"Have you brought along the money? If you didn't, I'll cut off one of his fingers now!"

"No!" Yolanda's mother cried and ran over. She was too worn out and couldn't stand such a scene.

"Here's the money. Take my card!" Yolanda took out the card and glared at him fiercely.

Yolanda's mother was nervous. Did her daughter really have the money? She looked at Chuck again and sighed. Chuck didn't look like a baller!

"Hey, where did you get the money from? Did you sell yourself?" The strong man looked at Yolanda with interest. Of course, he knew Yolanda. Otherwise, why would he have lent the money to this old man?

"Shameless!" Yolanda stared at him. "I've paid you back. Now, let go of my dad immediately!"

The strong man turned his head. One of his underlings came over and took the card, but he did not forget to sneak a touch on Yolanda's palm.

This underling had his heart racing, he had never seen such a beautiful woman. The women in those clubs he

went to were no match for Yolanda! Thus, it was natural that he didn't want to miss this opportunity.

Yolanda frowned, and Chuck saw it. He got mad immediately and came over to slap this underling!

The underling was a thin man. How could he have withstood Chuck's slap? After receiving the slap, he fell onto the ground.

"F*ck you!" The underling was pissed.

He got up and his eyes threw daggers at Chuck.

"Watch your hands!" Chuck was expressionless as he spat. Such a filthy person was truly destined to be an underling for the rest of his life.

"Who's this br*t? You dare to hit my men?" The leader's eyes were cold. How could he be the boss if he didn't stand up for his men when they got beaten up?

"I'm a nobody. If your underlings don't know the rules, I'll teach him on your behalf. Take the money and let him go," Chuck's gaze was steely as he spoke, which made the strong man frown. "Take the money first," the man ordered.

The underling was reluctant, but he had to swipe the card first. After making sure that there was indeed five million dollars in it, he nodded.

The leader stared at Yolanda unexpectedly and smiled. "Five million dollars? It really seems that you did sell yourself. What do you think? Are you interested in spending a night with me? I can even afford ten thousand per night."

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"Watch your mouth!" Chuck said coldly.

"Oh, do you want to stand up for her?" The leader sneered and was offended. Several underlings immediately gathered around Chuck.

"Let him go now!" Chuck's expression did not change.

"Let him go?" The leader scorned, "Five million dollars is paid, but what about the interest? A hundred thousand dollars per day, and he had borrowed it for a total of fifteen days! Where are the remaining 1.5 million dollars? Pay up!"

"You!" Yolanda got angry.

Yolanda's mother was stunned. Was there truly five million dollars in her daughter's card?

"If you don't pay up, your dad still won't be able to leave today!" The leader snorted. Then, he turned to Yolanda and smirked, "Of course, if you'd like to accompany me for a few nights, it wouldn't hurt for me to give you a discount. Haha!"

"You are shameless!" Yolanda was fuming with anger. She didn't expect it to turn out like this. He had demanded another 1.5 million!

Chuck pulled her behind him.

"You're not letting him go, are you?" Chuck stared at these people.

As expected, these people would really play tricks. They had collected five million dollars, but now they're asking

for a stake of 1.5 million dollars?

Are they trying to rob under the broad daylight?

"You're courting death, aren't you?" The leader came over with a sneer, a steel pipe in his hand. His face was full of murderous intent, and the other subordinates gathered around him with fierce eyes.

"Go to h*ll!"

Chuck grabbed the iron rod he tied to behind his back and swung it.

"Ah!" When he hit the leader's head, blood gushed out immediately from the wound. Then, he fell onto the ground with a shocked expression. He was beaten up?

"You! Go, destroy him! Rip him apart!" The leader was furious, he had never gotten beaten up like this before.

The other underlings were also stunned, then they charged forward under his command.

"Yolanda, take Uncle and Auntie away," Chuck shouted. He shouldn't hesitate now, and he kicked forward.

One of the underlings held his stomach in pain and fell to the ground, screaming.

Chuck wasn't holding back at all. How could a thin man resist such a heavy kick? It was considered well done for him to not pass out.

However, when seven to eight of them started beating Chuck with steel pipes, it was still too tough for him to handle alone. After getting beaten a few times, Chuck was also grimacing due to the injuries. Fortunately, he had been learning how to box for a few days, hence his moves were also fast and accurate.

He was beaten, but three of the opponents dropped on the ground, yowling with blood oozing out from their head.

"Hurry up, Yolanda! Head out first!" Chuck shouted. Although he was in pain, he was excited after a few rounds. He felt that fighting was quite exhilarating.

Yolanda was very anxious. She ran up to her father and untied him, asking him to take her mother away. Then, she picked up the stone on the ground and went to help Chuck. She could not leave like this, while Chuck was fighting alone over here.

Chuck was surprised when Yolanda came over. He gave up on his pride and started aiming for the men's groin area. Shortly after, cries and screams were loud in the ruin.

Yolanda saw that someone ran behind Chuck and was about to sneak upon him. She screamed and flung the stone in her hand. This person let out an exclaim of pain and fainted on the ground.

Chuck let out a sigh of relief. He had suffered some injuries, but he also had knocked out all of them in the process. Chuck thought that he could probably be a master in fighting after training with his mother in the future.

"Chuck, are you okay?" Yolanda ran over and saw Chuck sweating all over his head. Chuck had fought against so many people just now, and he was also beaten a few times. It must be very painful.

"I'm fine. You should go out quickly," Chuck said. He still had to have a few words with the leader, otherwise,

Yolanda's family would not have a peace of mind in the future.

"No, how can I leave behind when you're helping me?" Yolanda shook her head. She could never do such a thing.

Chuck glanced at her for a few times and walked towards the leader. The man was also stupefied. How could all his underlings get defeated like this?

"What, what do you want?" He stammered as he stood up with his hands holding onto the wound on his head.

Chuck kicked him, and he fell to the ground again with a scream. "Don't hit me, don't hit me!"

"Do you know who I am?" Chuck crouched down and stared at him coldly.

"No, I don't know," he shook his head. But at this time, the coldness in Chuck's glare terrified him.

At this moment, he felt himself as small as an ant on the ground.

"If you cause any trouble for Yolanda again, I'll let you know who I am!" Chuck stared at him and smashed the iron stick in his hand on the ground. The leader was scared to death.

He was terrified, "I won't, I won't anymore."

"Remember, if you provoke me again, I'll slaughter your entire family!" Chuck stood up. For a moment, his figure was befitting of a king. Yolanda was stunned. She had never seen Chuck behaving like this. Even she felt the fear creeping up.

The leader's face turned pale from fear. Chuck glared at

him for the last time, then turned to Yolanda and said, "Let's get out of here."

"Okay," Yolanda came to her senses and followed Chuck out. The leader got up from the ground, and so did his underlings. Some of them were holding on to their stomachs, and some of them had to cover their heads, but they were all pissed. "Boss, we'll send someone to cripple him!"

"That's right, this br*t actually beat us up like this! We can't stand it!" An underling with his head full of blood said fiercely.

Slap!

The leader slapped him in the face!

The underling was stunned, "Boss, why did you hit me?"

"This man is not simple. Let's not provoke him!" His heart was still fluttering with fear. The look in his eyes just now was too scary, too terrifying, it was as if he saw Master Harry from Central City.

"Why? Isn't this guy just good at fighting? Let's get 20 men this time, we can definitely beat the sh*t out of him!"

"It's not that simple. He may be of the same being as Master Harry of Central City. We can't afford to offend him!" The leader shook his head.

"What? Master Harry?" These minions were so frightened at the name that they all collapsed weakly on the ground. They were just usury loaners. How could they be compared to Master Harry of Central City? They were not qualified. Just a stomp from the man could get

all of them killed!

The leader nodded. "Yes, someone similar to Master Harry..."

At this time, Chuck, Yolanda, and her parents had already walked to the roadside and they were trying to hitch a ride. Yolanda's father was too embarrassed to speak, but her mother was on the contrary. She was getting more satisfied with Chuck. She felt that her daughter's boyfriend was very good, and that her daughter was very lucky to have met him.

Soon, they managed to get a ride. Yolanda and Chuck sent her parents home. But when they arrived at the house, it was already dark. Chuck then thought of Auntie Logan. "Oh no!" He made an excuse to go to the bathroom and gave Auntie Logan a phone call to apologize.

Auntie Logan was not angry. She smiled and told Chuck to not overthink.

Chuck didn't feel relieved until he heard Auntie Logan's gentle voice. He took off his shirt and saw that his back was bruised. He had taken a few blows just now. And now, he was finally beginning to feel the pain. Chuck was in agony.

"What's wrong, Chucky?" Willa heard Chuck's squeaky voice. She was concerned.

"I'm fine." Of course, Chuck wouldn't say that he had got beaten up.

"Be careful, Chucky," Willa was worried. She had been feeling uneasy throughout the afternoon. She was waiting for Chuck to come over and bring her out, but he

didn't appear for the afternoon. She was a little disappointed, but she was more concerned that Chuck might have gotten into trouble.

"I will, Auntie Logan, you should rest," Chuck said.

"Okay," Willa answered.

Chuck hung up.

But as soon as he walked out, he heard an argument going on. He walked out of the bathroom in confusion.

He saw Yolanda's aunt had come over. What was she doing?

"F*ck you, poor people, settle it on your own if you owe them money. Now, they have found me," she was in a rage. Just now, while she was shopping, she was suddenly pulled into an alley and was threatened by some people. They asked her to pay up, but she didn't even owe anyone money, so why should she pay? She was frightened to death. After she left, she immediately thought of Yolanda's family. She felt that she was caught in the middle of their affairs.

But what she didn't know was, herself was the one they were looking for!

"Auntie, we've already paid off all our debts," Yolanda explained.

"Paid off?!" Her aunt slapped Yolanda heavily, and a palm print immediately appeared on Yolanda's face. Yolanda sighed, they did bring this upon her aunt after all, which made her feel guilty. Therefore, she did not intend to fight back. She shook her head and repeated, "Auntie, we've really paid off our debt."

"You've paid it off in an afternoon? Do you think I'm stupid? Where did you get those five million dollars from? Did you steal it, rob it, or did you sell yourself?" She glared at Yolanda.

"Don't go too far, Auntie," Yolanda stared back at her upon hearing her disgraceful words.

"Go too far? It's all because of you poor people that I got threatened. Why don't you go to h*ll? If you can't afford to pay the debt, go and jump off the building, then you don't have to pay back!" Auntie shrieked angrily. How could she have such shameless relatives?