

## Chapter 581

"I didn't expect you to save her," Adriana expressed her surprise once they were safe in the forest.

After all, Chuck had run away immediately.

He remained expressionless at her words.

He didn't want to save her, but he was the one who brought Elise into it after all. If she was to be taken advantage of, she would definitely be in misery. Chuck didn't want to bring this kind of misfortune onto her.

Chuck was determined to have her stay alive so she could witness with her own eyes as he fulfilled what he said previously!

He had brought along with him a piece of rock as a weapon into that place, and the three men were all much too aroused to notice what was going on. Who would have thought that someone would sneak an attack under those circumstances?

He ended up knocking out the three of them with only three shots.

One of them was probably even dead.

After all, it was a direct hit to the back of his head with a sharp rock.

Chuck came out of there after knocking the three guys out. The rest would be up to Elise herself. However, Elise was in despair right at that moment. Her legs must have brought her away swiftly, so she was most likely safe.

"What's your relationship with her?" Adriana was curious.

"I'm here because of her."

"Then why did you save her?" Adriana was stunned.

"Because... I said something to her, and I have to fulfil my words," Chuck narrowed his eyes sharply, like a lion locking onto its prey.

"What did you say?"

Without another word, Chuck ran to the river with Adriana in his hands and carried her onto a large, empty boat. In the midst of hurrying, he tripped over his own feet.

This took Adriana by surprise.

Yet, Chuck acted as if nothing had happened and rowed the boat.

Adriana closed her eyes and pretended she didn't see that.

Chuck rowed down the river at an astounding speed. He was positive that they would definitely come across a village if they followed the current.

By then, all dangers would be gone.



Chuck rowed the boat with all his might, the intent to leave this place being his motivation.

"Pow, pow, pow, pow, pow!"

Bullets flew around mercilessly, howls arising from the small indigenous village. Everyone had been killed.

It was the work of the mercenary troop under Elise's mother. In a helicopter, Elise watched everything emotionlessly. She almost lost something precious here!

"Ah, ah..."

One of the three men in the room just now was one-shotted by Chuck. Currently, the other two were begging for their lives at gunpoint, their heads covered in blood.

"Kill them!" Elise ordered coldly. She hated these two people!

"Order received!"

The mercenary pulled the trigger!

"Bang! Bang!"

Instantaneously, the two men were shot to death, and deadly silence filled the scene.

"Young Miss, we are unable to find that person!" A mercenary bowed his head and reported.

"What?!" Elise was furious!

"I can't believe Chuck isn't here! Did he run away?"

"This Chuck person must have escaped when you gave him an opening upon escaping just now! In fact, you must've saved this person by accident, Young Miss."

"Is that so?" Elise's voice was ice-cold.

For her, these recent days were something that she would never forget for the rest of her life. The person who made her encounter this was none other Chuck!

Yet, she herself gave him the chance to escape?!

Elise felt extreme fury seeping through her entire being.

"It has to be true!"

"Well, find him and bring him back alive," She would return his favor by allowing him a taste of true despair.

"Yes!" Some mercenaries began to search the premises.

"Hold on," Elise instructed.

"Miss, what else do you need?" Several mercenaries all lowered their heads, as Elise was the daughter of the Lawrence family!

How dare Chuck enrage someone like her?!



Did he not value his life?

"Help me find someone."

"Please describe that person."

"I don't know. When I was surrounded by three people, a man suddenly rushed in and knocked them out. When I opened my eyes, he ran away and I couldn't see him," Elise stated tenderly.

If it weren't for this man, she would have been humiliated and possibly dead.

She wanted to find this man and repay him for his actions.

It was because of this person that she could survive!

All the mercenaries looked at each other in dismay. How... could they find him?

"Go!" Elise ordered!

"Yes!" The mercenaries left.

Elise left with the helicopter. She didn't notice a pair of eyes hiding behind a big tree, surprise evidently flashing across its gaze.

"Chucky actually appeared here and then fled? Where did he escape to?"

Willa gave chase to Chuck without rest until she finally reached this place. When she heard the sound of guns, she came over.

She was pleasantly shocked to hear of Chuck's traces here.

Willa continued her search since these mercenaries were also in search of Chuck.

In the darkness, her movements were silent.

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Splash

After rowing the boat for ages, Chuck finally found a small town with modern buildings. His heart was filled with relief. All he had to do now was to find a mobile phone and make a call to his mother.

When he docked the boat, people addressed him with strange looks. After all, Chuck had the appearance of a beggar after being in the forest for a few days.

He ignored their gazes and continued to hold Adriana in his arms.

Her leg was injured, so it was inconvenient for her to move.

"Do you understand the language here?" Chuck asked her.

He couldn't understand a bit.

"I don't quite understand it either. We just have to stay here for a day, my men will reach in a day," Adriana responded.



"Do you have any cash on you?"

Chuck wanted to eat. However, without money, he couldn't do anything.

"Unfortunately, no," Adriana sighed and shook her head. Her mobile phone and all the money had been taken away.

There was nothing left on her except for her clothes.

Chuck looked at her speechlessly while searching for a place to allow Adriana to rest. However, it was inevitable for him to have some inappropriate thoughts about her as he had been holding her in his arms all this time.

"Don't tease me. I'm a very dangerous woman," Adriana reprimanded sternly.

"Look, I can't do anything about it either. You see, I've been locked up for more than ten days and have been running away in the forest for about five or six days. I can't do anything about it since I haven't seen any other women apart from you," Chuck was speechless. Who could blame him since Adriana was as beautiful as his wife Yvette?

Adriana closed her eyes and repeated herself, "I'm a very dangerous person."

"Okay, okay," Chuck looked at her and gave in. Truthfully, she was very beautiful.

She was much more beautiful than the likes of Frieda Olmedo.

Even their personalities differed greatly.

"Then where are we going to rest tonight? Didn't you say that one-third of the world belongs to your family?"

"I'm not talking about this place. This place belongs to other families," Adriana shook her head.

Chuck considered her words. Since her men would be coming for her soon, they could just find a place to eat while waiting.

"Will that be fine with you?"

"Yeah, I'm hungry too. Let's find a place to eat, and my men will find me."

Since that was the case, Chuck went into the first restaurant that he found. Unfortunately, he wasn't allowed in, as the owner saw him draped in rags.

Chuck was tired and hungry. With no other available options, he had to steal clothes from someone's house for the both of them to change. Otherwise, people would think that he was a beggar wherever he went.

He swiftly stole clothes for both himself and Adriana, soon changing



into them. It was certainly not convenient for her to change, so Chuck put her down in a quiet place, turned around, and went somewhere further so she had some privacy.

Adriana was astonished. She chuckled, "Interesting. It's human nature to be lustful. But if you can control it, you may go far in life."

She began to change her clothes.

"Ding! Ding! Ding!"

All of a sudden, a loud beeping could be heard from somewhere on Adriana's body. She took out a shining device from the bottom of her shoes and placed it beside her ear.

"Miss, we're here. We are about three minutes away from where you are. Please wait for a moment," This flashy thing was the latest communication device that her family developed.

Therefore, she could be found anytime, anywhere. It was just a matter of whether she wanted to be found or not.

"It's not needed," Adriana shot a glance at the unsuspecting Chuck.

"Not needed? Miss, what do you mean?"

This voice was very astonished. Why wouldn't she need their help?

"Do you know why I left home this time?" Adriana asked softly.

"I know. The chief asked you to get married since you are of age. However, you refused, so..." The voice was cautious.

"Good that you know," Adriana shrugged indifferently.

"So you've found someone whom you want to get married with?"

"No, but I met a decent person."

"May I ask what his name is?"

"Chuck Cannon."

There was a silence for 30 seconds before the voice explained hurriedly, "Chuck Cannon is Karen Lee's son. There has been a lot of news about her recently, and his family is not qualified to be on par with you, Young Miss!"

"It doesn't matter if he's not qualified. I've met so many people, but he's the only one who's barely qualified," Adriana calmly looked at Chuck, who was waiting in the distance.

Chuck had carried her all the way. In a sense, he was quite decent and gentlemanly. At the very least, he was not so annoying.

"What do you mean?"

"I've taken a fancy to him..." Adriana's beautiful eyes narrowed as if she had taken a fancy to a toy.



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"What? You've taken a fancy to him?"

"Yes, sort of," Adriana replied.

"He'll definitely be extremely honoured since he's caught your eye, Young Miss. In the future, he'll..."

"Keep it a secret first," Adriana instructed indifferently.

"Of course. Your wish is my command."

"Alright, let's not talk about it anymore. Show up only when I ask you to. I still want to test him," Adriana continued.

"Yes, but... The chief's intentions are clear. If you can't get married to him, don't go to the last base with Chuck. You understand what I mean. I'm sorry, maybe I've said too much. Please don't mind my words."

"I know, I won't be too casual with him," Of course, Adriana would not allow Chuck to do so.

How long have they only known each other for? She was not so open-minded. After all, the bigger the family was, the more strict and disciplined it was.

She could only have one man, and that was her future husband! This was a tradition!

"Alright, but Young Miss, do you need me to do anything?"

"No."

"Yes!"

She put the device back into her shoes and changed her clothes.

"I'm done," said Adriana as she walked out.

Chuck was stunned as he stole a glance at her. As a man, he had hidden instincts. Therefore, when he stole the clothes, he unconsciously grabbed the ones which were slightly transparent. Looking at her now, she looked so beautiful.

"What are you looking at?" Adriana raised an eyebrow at him.

"Nothing, it's just that you're as beautiful as my wife," Chuck replied with a smile.

"You're teasing me."

"I didn't, my wife Yve..." Chuck tried to explain. He was just joking around, but he wasn't really trying to flirt with her.

"No need to say any more," Adriana shook her head.

He didn't continue. Now that he could enter restaurants, he brought



her into one. However, no one was willing to lend Chuck a phone when he asked around. He was agitated but could do nothing about it.

After lunch, he waited for Adriana's men to arrive. However, even as night approached, they were nowhere to be seen

"Didn't you say that your men would come over?"

"There might be something wrong."

"What kind of secret family is this?"

Chuck was at a loss for words. Was this woman for real?

"Fine then, let's get out of here now that we've eaten for free," Chuck picked her up and ran away.

The people in the restaurant chased after them with knives. Since Chuck had regained most of his strength after a meal, it was obviously nothing for him to run away from them even while carrying a woman.

Soon, he found a place to hide.

Adriana chuckled lightly, "This is my first time eating without paying."

"F\*ck me, it's my first time as well. Let's look for a place to sleep now," Chuck was exhausted. He had not slept well for the past few days, and could finally sleep well for the first time in days now.

"Okay, no problem," Adriana agreed.

He found a ruin and went in with her. Just like a gentleman, he laid her down aside and slept by himself. After this incident, he especially missed Yvette.

He really, really, missed her.

Naturally, he had no other thoughts about Adriana. If it was the Chuck back when he had just gotten rich, he would've definitely done something by now. After all, no one was around.

Now, he only wanted to sleep.

"You're not going to do anything with me?" Adriana questioned.

Chuck opened his eyes, "Are you messing around with me?"

Didn't this woman say that she was especially dangerous? After all, she was a member of some secret family. It would be better if he didn't provoke her for the time being, otherwise, his mother might become involved as well.

"I'm not messing with you. You're a man and I'm a woman, and we're all adults," Adriana said slowly.

Chuck looked at her strangely. Why was she so confident in whatever she said?

"Forget it, I already have a wife," Chuck closed his eyes and tried to sleep.



"You're not married."

"But I know a girl who grew up with me, and I like her. When I'm old enough, I will marry her," Chuck promised.

Of course.

Yvette had been with him for so long. She had always been the one in his heart. When they got married, he would host the most luxurious and extravagant wedding to let everyone know that Yvette Jordan was Chuck Cannon's wife.

"But you're still not married yet," Adriana continued expressionlessly.

"I will in the future. Don't think too much. Just go to sleep," Chuck closed his eyes again.

If she continued to joke around, his thoughts would run wild.

Adriana looked at him with narrowed eyes. He was a man with lust, but he could still control it. What an interesting man.

All of her words were merely a test. If he had tried looking at her expression, he would've found that she was saying so with a vacant look on her face. Her men would've appeared readily if he had agreed to her, signaling that Chuck was no different than other men who were not qualified to marry her.

When Adriana saw that Chuck had fallen asleep, she stood up. However, he turned over in his sleep and accidentally touched her.

For a moment, surprise, anger, indifference, and a bit of shyness crawled onto her face.

All she had to do was scream, and this man who dared to touch her would die within ten seconds.

"Are you pretending to be asleep, or did you do it on purpose?" She snorted softly.

"Honey, my dear..." Chuck murmured as he drooled in his sleep.

His words took her by surprise. She smiled gently, "Consider yourself lucky."

Adriana moved Chuck's hand to one side and took out the device once again.

"Hello. Young Miss, am I to pick you up now?"

Adriana looked at Chuck, who was fast asleep. She thought for a few seconds and ordered, "Find out who Chuck's wife is."

"Please hold on."

Thirty seconds later, her answer came, "It's a woman called Yvette Jordan. She grew up with him and used to be a teacher, but now she is a killer in an organization. Her codename is Blood Leopard."

"An assassin? Interesting. Why did she become a killer?" Adriana was



slightly taken aback.

"According to sources, it's because Karen is the one who killed her father. She probably wants to improve herself by being a killer."

"Fascinating. Then, it must be impossible for the two of them to end up together. What does this Yvette woman look like?"

"Well..."

"Say it."

"She's very, very pretty."

"Oh, what if she's compared to me?"

"No, of course not! How can this woman be qualified to be compared with you?"

"I'm talking about appearance."

"Well... she just doesn't look noble enough. Her facial features aren't bad, but I don't think she can compare with you at all."

"So, is what he said true?" Adriana looked at the sleeping Chuck again.

Chuck said that she was as beautiful as his wife. Now it seemed that Chuck was not lying.

She really wasn't that different from herself.

"Um, it's similar. Do you need me to deal with Yvette Jordan? After all, she is not qualified to compete with you, so how can she be qualified to be with Chuck?"

"Do so. ."

"Yes, I will. I found out that she should also be in the Amazon now."

"Oh, is she here to look for him?"

"Yes. As long as you agree, she can die without a trace in an hour. Chuck won't be able to find out anything. Rest assured."

"I've always been at ease when you do things. But let it go this time. Let her go. Women need to be compared. Only then will he know that I am much better than Yvette Jordan," Adriana said calmly.

"Alright, then shall I go and pick you up now?"

"Well, I'm hurt. Come and deal with my wounds first, I still have to test him."

"You're hurt? Alright, please wait a moment!"

In less than a minute, someone rushed over. Ten men who were dressed in full-black, all of them well-trained.

They treated Adriana's wound quickly. With just a wave of her hand, everyone left. There was no noise at all during the process, and Chuck slept without being disturbed.

Adriana sat next to Chuck, closed her eyes and went to sleep. At least



he was an honest man.

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"Achoo!"

Yvette sneezed. She was very tired, but why did she sneeze all of a sudden? She looked around curiously. She couldn't have caught a cold, could she?

Yet, just a while ago, she felt someone tracking her down like a predator chasing down prey. It was only a moment, but she could feel her life in danger.

She looked around in alert, but couldn't find anything out of place.

"Don't think too much. I'd better find Chuck as soon as possible," She thought to herself anxiously. She picked a wild fruit and ate it, continuing her search without rest.

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When Adriana woke up in the morning, she felt a mixture of anger, shyness and indifference creep onto her face once again. Chuck was cuddled up to her, probably because of his tossing and turning at night.

She held herself back. Was this man doing it on purpose, or was it really because he was sleeping? She now doubted him.

At this moment, Chuck woke up and saw that he was leaning against her. He awkwardly apologized, "I'm sorry, are you alright?"

Adriana maintained her cool. Was she alright? Did he know that as long as she shouted, he would have had to die right away?

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## Chapter 583

"I'm fine."

Adriana shook her head. The awkward expression on Chuck's face could not have been faked, and on top of that, she couldn't care less anymore. After all, he had already touched her in the middle of his sleep the night before.

"Why haven't your men arrived?" Chuck was speechless. Was this woman really a member of a secret family?

It had already been two days, yet no one was here.

"There's been a bit of a problem. Well, why don't you accompany me to the next city?" Adriana suggested.

She needed to test Chuck even more. Even though she had taken a fancy to him, he was still barely qualified. Moreover, the differences between their families were much too big to ignore.

If they were to get married, Chuck would be the one receiving benefits from her own family. Their child would never be a "Cannon". They would have to take after her last name.

"Sure."

Chuck agreed. Although he had no interest in this woman, she was by far the only woman who could match Yvette in all aspects. Staying together with such a woman wouldn't be too bad anyways.

At the very least, she was a beautiful woman.

"Okay," Adriana stood up.

"Huh? Have your legs healed?" Chuck asked in surprise. She was clearly heavily injured the previous day. How could she recover in just one night?

In truth, Adriana's injuries were nothing worrying. Her family had the most skillful doctor who had mastered traditional medicine.

She only needed to apply some ointment to her sprained ankles for them to heal.

"It's gotten a bit better," Adriana passed it off.

"So... Do I still have to carry you?" Chuck asked. It wasn't that she was heavy, but rather, having to carry a beautiful woman meant having to suppress his innermost desires. The pain of having to do so was absolutely terrible.

To make matters worse, her figure was similar to Yvette's.

"What do you think?"

"Erm, it's a little uncomfortable for me to carry you," Chuck answered



honestly.

"Is that so? Then continue to carry me," Adriana demanded. She still needed to test Chuck. If Chuck was to marry her, she would absolutely not allow anything to happen between him and another woman.

"Fine," Chuck agreed, picking her up.

Chuck was already quite strong, and a night of good rest had allowed him to replenish his strength and energy. Carrying her around for a whole day was nothing to him.

While he wasn't paying attention, Adriana clicked her fingers behind him, signaling for her men to follow them.

Chuck thought hard. The both of them had no money on them, meaning that they couldn't go far. They couldn't catch a ride, nor could they couldn't borrow a phone. It was a ridiculous situation indeed.

Adriana remained silent, feeling safe in his arms. She suddenly remarked, "If you want to be the richest man in the world, I can help you."

"Help me? Why would you?" Of course, he didn't want her help.

Chuck was not a man who would live off of a woman's help. He would achieve his own dreams with the money Karen had given him, along with his own efforts.

"Well, I'm willing to help you," Adriana said. She didn't bring up the fact that he could do so only if he married into her family.

"I'd be better off relying on myself," Chuck murmured.

"It's not that I'm looking down on you. It's just that, with my family present, no one can become the richest person in the world!" Adriana stated coolly.

He could feel her confidence through the tone of her voice.

"I guess I'll have to try my best then."

"Your efforts would be useless. There are mountains of obstacles that you would never be able to cross. The only reason that you could even see the sun was because we allowed you to do so. In this world, only I can help you. No one else can, especially not your wife." Adriana's eyes narrowed.

Chuck, who was initially indifferent at her words, suddenly felt slightly agitated at the mention of Yvette.

"You can never compare to my wife. She would never say that to me, never. She is considerate and..."

Adriana frowned and interrupted, "That's because your wife doesn't have the ability to help you, so she can only listen to you. However, I



am different. I can make you the richest man in the world, but she can't!!"

"If you're of so much help to me, where are your men?!" Chuck retorted.

"You're... You're too ignorant. I'm starting to become a little disappointed in you," Adriana shook her head and grumbled. Only one command from her was needed for someone to appear before them right now.

Yet, Chuck had the audacity to say something like this to her.

"So be it," Chuck didn't care. She wasn't Yvette, so why should he be bothered by her words?

"Put me down," Adriana ordered.

"Can you even walk by yourself?" Chuck looked at her. She had beautiful legs. If she were to hurt her legs further, it would be a pity.

"Yes, I'm disappointed in you. I will give you ten seconds to regain my trust."

"Whatever, I don't need it," Chuck shook his head.

"Don't you know what you've just missed out on? I can have your mother come over and face me right now!" Adriana was confident.

"Since you're so powerful, you must not need my help anymore. I'm leaving."

Chuck did just as he said. He put her down on the side of the road and turned to leave without hesitation.

Since she was so stubborn and adamant to even threaten to call his mother over, then he wouldn't need to care for her anymore.

Adriana narrowed her eyes and stared at his retreating figure.

Thirty seconds later, Adriana's subordinate, Nelson walked out from a small alley and reported to her, "Young Miss, this man doesn't know how to appreciate you. Why don't you teach him a lesson and make his mother go bankrupt? It's up to you."

"No, all of this just made him even more interesting. How dare he reject me?" Adriana suddenly smirked. How many men would grovel at her beck and call?

On the flipside, Chuck not doing so had evoked a sense of conquering him in Adriana.

Nelson lowered his head respectfully, "He doesn't know what he missed out on."

"Yes, he doesn't understand. If he wants to be the richest man in the world, I can fulfil his wish tomorrow. If he doesn't know what he has missed, I will tell him myself! Call Karen Lee now and ask her to come



meet me this instant!" Adriana ordered.

"Yes, Young Miss," Nelson took out his phone.

He found Karen's number and dialed it.

Soon, the call was connected.

"Hello," The voice on the other end of the call sounded puzzled. It was Karen Lee.

She felt confused as this was an unknown number that had just called her.

"Is this Karen Lee?" Nelson asked, double checking her identity.

"Yes, this is Karen speaking," Karen confirmed.

"Miss Adriana wants you to come and see her."

"Miss Adriana?" Karen looked at the number on her phone again. This number did not belong to anyone she knew.

If so, who was this... Miss Adriana?

"Yes."

"May I ask who she is?" Karen was puzzled. What was going on?

"She's from the Whitlock family. You probably haven't heard of them because they are on a different level from you. If you'd like to know more, I can introduce them to you briefly," Nelson answered calmly.

"The Whitlock Family?" Karen's eyes widened.

Betty, who was in the office with her, was stunned. Karen had been in a good mood for the past two days. What phone call was able to sour her mood so quickly?

"Do you need me to introduce you to them?" Nelson continued indifferently.

"There is no need for that. So, she's Miss Adriana from the Whitlock family?"

"You've heard of the Whitlock family? You've come to know about something that you shouldn't have been able to know about. Not bad."

"Thank you for the compliment. So, can you tell me more about Miss Adriana?"

"You are not qualified to know more about her. She is currently in the Amazon..."

"Miss Adriana is currently in the Amazon?" Karen cut him off.

Wasn't her son, Chuck in the Amazon too?

"Yes, you have five hours to reach here. Miss Adriana will only wait here for five hours," Nelson hung up the phone directly.

Turning to Adriana, he bowed, "Miss, I have already informed her. She



will arrive in five hours."

"Alright," She nodded. This was no surprise at all.

"Please follow me, Miss. I have already arranged everything for you," Nelson gestured for Adriana to follow him.

She glanced over at the direction at which Chuck had left and murmured, "I'll let you know what you've just missed out on. Even better, I'll ask your mother to tell you what you have just missed!"

Adriana then turned around and left. A man with a cold stare appeared at the snap of Nelson's fingers.

"Follow him!" Nelson ordered.

"Yes sir!"

The man in black immediately gave chase to Chuck. The speed at which he moved was astonishingly fast, to a point where it was slightly terrifying.

"President Lee, what's wrong?" Betty asked in surprise. Karen had been staring off into the silence after that phone call, lights dancing in her eyes as she was buried deep in her thoughts.


"President Lee..."

Karen came to her senses and instructed, "Betty, prepare a plane for me immediately. I'm going to the Amazon now!!"

Betty was taken aback, "President Lee, did something happen to the Young Master?"

There were no other explanations to Karen's behavior. However, what kind of trouble could Chuck have encountered over there? Black Rose, Yvette, and Willa were all in the area!

"Yes, something might have happened to Chucky. Quick!" Karen ordered, staring straight ahead with determination flashing in her eyes.

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## Chapter 584

Chuck continued on his way without looking back. Adriana was too proud, but she didn't even have a single penny with her. On top of that, he didn't owe her any favors, so what was she acting up for?

After walking around for a long while, he decided that he couldn't continue wandering aimlessly. He needed to call Karen for help.

What Adriana said about her family must be true, but was the difference between his and her family really as vast as she had said?

Was the amount of money that they earned annually really equivalent to all of Karen's wealth accumulated throughout her life?

If that was true, it would be a terrifying amount indeed!

Chuck felt a little uneasy. It would best if he could get in contact with Karen now.

However, he couldn't even understand the language here, so how on earth would he be able to borrow a phone? Suddenly, he thought of a plan. Since he was hungry anyway, he could just eat for free and have the owners lend him a phone for him to pay for the meal. That would work, right?

By then, he would simply need to ask Karen to send someone over.

Chuck saw a restaurant nearby and immediately entered it. After a waiter seated him, he ordered a few dishes and waited for the food to arrive.

Truth to be told, the dishes here did not suit his taste buds. However, he was famished, so he couldn't afford to be picky.

After he finished his meal, he called the waiter over. After an attempt to signal that he had no money on him, the waiter was immediately infuriated. With one loud roar, several bulky men came over and prepared to beat Chuck up.

Meanwhile, Chuck was at a loss for words. Was violence what these people resorted to when resolving conflicts?

However, he was full of energy now that he had a meal. He managed to overtake all of them and asked one of them to hand over his phone.

The man who was caught was scared half to death. Chuck stared at him speechlessly. He suddenly understood the importance of understanding other languages.

"D\*mn....."

Suddenly, a man carrying a gun came over. Chuck immediately started to run, the loud bangs of the gun right behind him.



The shots of the gun continued on and on.

"D\*mmit!"

Chuck felt agitated and helpless. He ran into the crowds, hoping that the man wouldn't dare to fire into the crowd.

Weaving between the crowd, his skin crawled in fear. No matter how powerful he was, a single bullet to the heart would still take away his life.

Bang!

While he was busy escaping the bullets, he suddenly bumped into a person.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry," Chuck started to run off without even looking at the person he bumped into.

However, a hand held onto him just as he was about to move again.

Chuck pleaded desperately, "I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose."

Being caught by someone while escaping - how scary was that?!

"I know. I did it on purpose," The voice that replied sounded extremely emotional.

It was the voice of someone Chuck knew. He looked up immediately, his eyes meeting with the eyes of a woman who was tearing up. Her lips were trembling as she looked at him.

He felt overwhelmed with happiness and relief, hugging her tightly while exclaiming, "Auntie Logan... Is it really you?"

Chuck was overwhelmed. Being able to meet a familiar face such as Willa at this timing was a miracle.

"Yes, it's me," Willa reassured him gently.

Tears rolled down her eyes. She had been searching for him for so long. Her days were filled with constant worry for Chuck's safety.

She was so concerned that something might have happened to him.

Just as she was about to leave this place and head for somewhere else in search of him, he had collided into her. When she saw him, she instantly burst into tears.

Ever since she saw Chuck being hit in the head with a steel pipe, she had been on edge.

On her journey to search for him, she had always been worried about the mountains of obstacles that he would have had to overcome in order to escape. After all, he barely had any experience or knowledge of surviving in the wild.

At first, she was reluctant to leave the Amazon forest. She was initially doubtful that Chuck would find his way out, but eventually tried trusting in his ability to make it out safely.



Hence, she followed her guts and came out of the forest. However, she had searched for a whole day for him to no avail. She then assumed that he was still in the forest and was about to return, only to bump into him here.

"Hey..."

The group of men who were after Chuck finally caught up to him. Chuck let go of Willa and stood in front of her.

They had murderous intent in their eyes. Glaring at him fiercely, they had him at gunpoint.

"What are you doing?" Willa asked in a cold tone.

Chuck was taken aback when Willa spoke to them in their native language. She understood them?

On top of that, she was even quite fluent in their language. What an amazing woman.

Chuck was in awe at her abilities.

"He didn't pay for his meal and even hit us," Someone replied angrily.

This time, it was Willa's turn to be surprised. She exclaimed in disbelief, "Chucky, did you not pay for your meal?"

"I-I don't have money on me, Auntie Logan," Chuck was embarrassed.

Willa laughed at his answer, "Silly boy."

She ruffled his hair.

Then, she took out a few hundred dollars and passed it to the men, saying, "Here! Here's some cash, take it!"

Their eyes widened at the amount of money she had just pulled out.

The anger in their eyes dissipated immediately and their faces were all smiles. They said something to Willa and left in peace.

Chuck heaved a sigh of relief, "Auntie Logan, I..."

"Silly child, did you have a good meal just now?" Willa asked softly.

"Yeah," Chuck touched his stomach.

"What do you want to eat? I'll treat you," Willa offered cheerfully, her gaze following Chuck all the time.

"Auntie Logan, am I dreaming?" Chuck felt that her smile was familiar. However, wasn't Willa supposed to be back home?

"Silly child, no, you're not dreaming," Willa was stunned as Chuck suddenly hugged her.

It felt good.

Willa brought Chuck for dinner at a luxurious hotel. Whatever Chuck wanted to eat, she allowed him to order it. She was hungry as well, but above all, she wanted to see him eat to his heart's content. It was only



then that she could feel herself rooted in reality.

"Chucky, are you full?"

"I am."

"Then go up and rest for a while. We'll stay here for one night," Willa still needed to call Yvette, Black Rose and Karen to inform them that Chuck had been found.

"Okay, but Auntie Logan, can you accompany me today?" Chuck had a strong urge to fall asleep with Willa by his side.

When he saw Willa, he felt like he was dreaming.

"Okay, I'll take you upstairs."

Willa smiled and took him upstairs.

"Wow, that foreigner's girlfriend is really beautiful."

"I know, right? How I wish that she's mine."

A few locals stared in envy at Chuck, gossiping in a language that only Willa understood.

She felt slightly jovial at their words.

When he arrived at the hotel, Chuck's fatigue these days was suddenly cured. He only wanted to fall asleep against Willa.

"Chucky, go take a shower. You've been in the wild for a while now, so you need to shower and rest," Willa said.

"Okay," Chuck agreed. He felt sleepy, so he immediately headed for the bed after a hot shower.

He wrapped his arm around Willa's and refused to let go.

He had faced many challenges and suffered a great deal for the past few days. Willa's gentleness was the greatest cure for him, so he fell asleep quickly with her beside him.

Willa looked at him in silence. She didn't want to think about anything else. For now, she only wanted to look at Chuck.

As she stared at his face, she couldn't help herself. Leaning down, she gave him a quick peck.

"You took away my first kiss, so I'll... Ah!" Willa suddenly covered her mouth, her pretty face red with embarrassment.

Karen and Betty had entered the room.

Karen was frozen to the ground. She stammered, "Did you not lock the door? I only had to push and it immediately opened..."

Betty was also in shock. Did Willa really kiss Chuck? Did she see it wrongly?

"I... I..."

Willa was extremely embarrassed. Karen had seen her kissing Chuck!



She wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it. For the first time ever, she felt that she couldn't bring herself to face Karen at all.

"Willa, Chucky is asleep. Come out. I have something to tell you," Karen quickly regained her composure and asked in a more solemn tone.

"Ah? I... I..." Willa blushed, gently setting Chuck aside and covered him with a blanket.

She followed Karen out of the room.

Betty stayed behind to take care of Chuck. She was relieved when she finally saw him, heaving, "Young Master, it's good that you're still alive..."

"Chucky and I didn't do anything, really," Willa immediately tried to explain. She suddenly felt nervous.


Karen had seen her kissing him!

She suddenly had pang of guilt from doing something wrong. Lowering her head, she felt that she had nothing left in her to talk to Karen. It was the first time that she ever stuttered while speaking.

"Erm, Willa, don't be nervous. I would actually prefer it if you had a fling with him. Did you really not do anything to him?" Karen suddenly smiled.

"No, I really didn't," Willa bowed her head. She suddenly felt lost. She really did nothing with him. Apart from Chuck kissing her while not knowing who she was, nothing else had happened between them.

However, didn't this indicate that there was really no chance at all for the two of them?

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## Chapter 585

"Why not?" The smile disappeared from Karen's face. She could detect a tiny bit of sadness from Willa.

"I... "

Willa didn't know how to answer her. She sighed, "It's because Chucky doesn't like me at all. He only has respect for me and likes Yvette instead."

Willa was heartbroken. It was the first time she had fallen in love, no, it couldn't even be considered love. It was an unrequited love. However, as long as Chuck was happy, nothing else was important.

"Sigh, I can't do anything about this," Karen shook her head.

Guidance was all she could give regarding Chuck's love affairs. She could never force him to fall in love with someone else.

"Yeah, I know. By the way, what happened just now, I..." Willa stuttered.

Karen smiled at her, assuring, "I didn't see it, and neither did Betty."

It was a good thing that Willa liked Chuck, but there was no doubt that she would get hurt.

"Thank you." Willa said, relieved. The last thing she needed right now was for Chuck to find out what she had done.

"By the way, Auntie Karen, why did you suddenly come here?" It was only then that Willa questioned.

What business could Karen have here? Shouldn't she be waiting for Chuck at home?

"Did you notice anything unusual when you met Chucky?" Karen asked, glancing around.

"No," Willa shook her head. She didn't notice anything suspicious at all.

Not even a single bit. Yet, there was also the possibility that she was too happy and got too carried away.

"What about now?" Karen asked again.

From the balcony, Willa scanned her surroundings. A while later, she shook her head and asked, "Did something happen?"

Karen mumbled, "Don't look over now, but there's a person standing in the building about five hundred meters away from you. Three o'clock."

"What? Who?" Without looking back, Willa frowned, fully alert now.

"If my guess is right, this person has been following Chucky. Back from when you met him, he's been following you all this time," Karen looked around, avoiding the direction of which the person was



standing at.

Her sixth sense was highly accurate. When she first reached this place, she didn't notice anything. However, when she entered the hotel, she felt that someone was monitoring her every move.

Sure enough, she came in to find cover and spied a suspicious figure in the distance.

Willa suddenly became serious.

Even with her skills, she couldn't notice anything. Whoever was following them must have extraordinary skills.

"I'll deal with them now!" Willa absolutely refused to allow such a thing to happen.

"Don't worry. I came here because I received a call from someone!" Karen replied calmly.

Willa's eyes widened, "Who is it?!"

"The secret Whitlock family!" A gleam appeared in Karen's eyes.

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"Young Miss, it's time. Karen has reached here long ago, but she's not here yet."

In the hotel, Nelson looked over at Adriana who had already changed into clean clothes.

"Interesting. Since Karen loves her son so much, she must've gone to see him first," Adriana stated obviously.

"Does she not know her priorities! She should be punished" Nelson declared icily.

"Check if it's true," She ordered.

"Yes," Nelson immediately contacted the man who had been following Chuck. A moment later, he received a message.

It was a picture of a man and a woman.

"Young Miss, look," Nelson handed the phone over to Adriana.

She glanced at it and frowned.

"Is this woman Yvette?" She asked sourly.

"No, it's a person named Willa Logan, from Chuck's home country," Nelson explained.

"Willa Logan? I've never heard of her." Adriana's frown deepened.

"Willa was raised by Karen and was said to have learnt most of her combat skills. Moreover, in recent years, a movie company suddenly popped up, with Willa as the true boss of the company. I think she must be... " Nelson stopped.

"Must be?"



"Willa is eleven years older than Chuck. Since Karen has trained her in such a way, I think Karen intends for her to be..."

"To be a candidate for marriage for Chuck?" Adriana suggested.

"Probably. Although Willa is older than Chuck, she is also a combat expert. Her physique is good as well, which makes her look..."

"Makes her look like what? It doesn't matter anyway- if she's old, then she's old. No matter how much she takes care of herself, she still can't change reality," Adriana shook her head, her tone slightly envious.

"Of course, how can she be compared to you when you are only 20 years old?"

"There's no need to worry about Willa. For now, I will give Karen a chance. She can meet me after she's met her precious son," Adriana closed her eyes.

"Do you want to cause Willa some trouble? She's not as influential as Karen Lee, and she's much easier to deal with," Nelson suggested.

"Forget it, don't do anything to her for now. I want to see what kind of attitude Karen Lee will hold when she meets me," Adriana said indifferently.

"Yes," Nelson lowered his head.

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"Auntie Logan."

In a daze, Chuck hugged Betty. She tried to stop him and called out, "Young ma..."

However, she didn't dare to yell loudly. What if Karen saw it? Chuck would be reprimanded by her.

She put up with Chuck's touch for the time being. Fortunately, Chuck was dreaming and he soon let go of her hand. After that, Betty did not dare to sit next to him anymore.

She had only sat beside him when she saw Chuck sleeping on the sofa. She was worried that he might fall to the ground if he rolled over in his sleep.

She didn't expect him to...

"President Lee," Betty saw Karen and Willa coming in and greeted them respectfully.

Karen looked at her strangely and asked, "Betty, why is your face red?"

"I heard the Young Master talking in his sleep just now," Betty explained.

"Oh, I see. This child has some weird thoughts all day. Don't mind him," Karen said, embarrassed for her son.

Betty, of course, shook her head. If Chuck was caught in the act just



now, Karen would definitely scold him.

"Auntie Karen, are you going to see her now?" Willa asked.

She already knew about the hidden family. Long time ago, Karen had told her about them once, but she couldn't remember much of it. This time, when she heard the name of the Whitlock family again, she remembered everything.

The Whitlock Family was a family that had existed for many generations.

Knowing this was enough.

"Yep. She asked me to meet her, so I'll go."

"I think we should wake up Chucky and ask him what happened," Willa suggested.

"Yes, President Lee. You should question the Young Master about it. Maybe he knows something about it," Betty agreed with Willa.

Karen thought about it for a few seconds and finally agreed, "Okay."

She walked over to him and shook his arm, "Chucky, wake up."

Chuck, who was still deep in sleep, woke up in shock and exclaimed, "Mom... Why are you here?"

He was pleasantly surprised. He had just dreamed that he had obtained a cell phone, and that he had called his mother to update her about his current situation, but he did not expect it to be true.

Karen touched the back of his head and asked, "Chucky, does your head still hurt?"

"No, I just feel a little uncomfortable."

Chuck answered.

Karen, Willa and Betty looked at each other silently. They saw with their own eyes that Chuck had been hit in the head heavily.

When Chuck finally noticed that Betty was there, he immediately addressed her. However, she lowered her head immediately at his friendly greeting.

Chuck was surprised at her reaction.

"Don't worry, Chucky. When we arrive in the United States, I will bring you for a check-up immediately. It's going to be fine," Karen comforted her son.

"Okay," He nodded slowly.

"I have a question for you, Chucky," Karen's tone suddenly became serious.

"Ask away, mom."

"Tell me how you escaped and all of the things that you've



encountered along the way. Don't leave out any details."

"Okay, I..." Chuck started describing his journey from all the people he had met to the incident about saving Adriana from the secret family...

Karen, Willa and Betty exchanged glances.

"Chucky, what's the name of the woman you saved?" Karen asked.

"She didn't tell me. Mother, is there really a secret family?" Chuck asked curiously.


"Yes, of course. Where there's light, there's darkness," Karen confirmed.


"Then, are there really three major families in this world?"

"Yes, that's right," Karen confirmed once again.

Chuck was shocked. So what Adriana said... was all true? He found it hard to believe and muttered in disbelief, "She said that they could earn all your assets in just one year. Is that true?"

Since she was so confident, then his family really was no match for hers. There was indeed a huge gap between them.

Karen was taken aback. Rolling her eyes, she smiled at him and chimed, "What do you think, Chucky?" 

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