

Chapter 623

Yvette was knocked out.

"Young Master, are you just going to leave her here like this?" The bodyguard asked carefully.

"Leave her here?"

Loomis snapped his fingers as a sinister smile appeared on his face.

"Since I still have Willa waiting for me, I will let her go this time. Look into Yvette's information as well as Karen's and especially Chuck's. Then, report them to me!" Loomis commanded coldly.

The bodyguard nodded firmly.

Loomis then proceeded to head in the direction of the car, followed by a few of his bodyguards.

He got into the car with little hassle.

Willa looked out the window at this moment and saw a figure lying in the dark corner. It looked like an unconscious person.

"What happened outside?" Willa asked.

"It's all right. A crazy woman came to me and demanded money. I gave her ten thousand dollars but she was still dissatisfied, so I taught her a lesson," Loomis said lightly.

With wide eyes, Willa tried her best to catch a glimpse of the person lying in the corner. However, it wasn't possible as it was too dark.

"Let's go," Loomis instructed.

"I want to go back," Willa said.

"You haven't fully recovered yet. Come on, we'll come back in a few more days," Loomis smiled faintly.

Willa felt that her head had been aching all day today. She had tried her best to recall her past, and that person who was lying in the corner had somehow...

The car started to drive away.

It slowly went out of sight.

Yvette, who had been knocked unconscious, had woken up in a confused daze a few moments later. By the time she had regained her senses, the car had already left.

Yvette was furious. She touched her neck and thought about how skilled the man who had incapacitated her was.

It was astonishing.

"Ring!"

Her phone suddenly rang out. She answered it immediately when she saw that it was from Chuck.

"Hello, hubby, everything's alright. I just went to the bathroom, I'll be right back."

With that, Yvette ran in the direction of the car. She had wanted to tell Chuck everything through the phone, but she knew that her husband was impulsive. He would blame himself for her attack just now.

She contemplated for a long while before deciding to tell Karen about this as well. She could not shake off the feeling that she knew the woman from before.

After they had successfully driven back, Yvette asked Chuck to get some rest. As Chuck had been tired and was nursing a headache, he did as he was told and left with Black Rose.

After that, Yvette bit her lip as she proceeded to knock on another door.

"Come in."

When Karen saw that it was Yvette who had walked in, she greeted her with a small smile.

Yvette passed the thousand-year-old ginseng to Karen. They had to have it refined by a doctor before it could be used to treat Chuck.

"Thank you. I will pass this on to the doctor immediately," Karen said.

Yvette nodded a little and tried to say something, but her voice came out as a tiny squeak.

Karen then put down what she had been working on and inquired, "Is there anything else? Are you... planning to duel me now?"

It must've been the case! Karen did not know what else it could be. But she didn't expect it would occur so soon.

"No, no. Not at all. It's just... I saw a familiar figure before I got back here. When I was ready to get to the bottom of it, I... was attacked," Yvette replied, bowing her head.

"You were attacked?" Karen asked solemnly and walked over to Yvette to check on her. She soon discovered that Yvette's neck was bruised.

Yvette dodged Karen's gaze subconsciously and tried to hide her wounds.

"Did you try fighting back?" Karen asked as she took a needle out from her pocket.

"I wanted to, but I was subdued..." Yvette lamented. Everything had happened too fast for her to react.

"Come closer. I'll help you out," Karen said.

Yvette did as she was told. Karen then used the needle in her hands to

prick the bruise that had formed on her neck, letting some blood trickle out of the wound. Once that was done, Yvette felt much better.

"Thank you," She bowed her head at Karen.

"No problem. Tell me about what happened just now, don't leave out any details," Karen said, a gleam flashing through her eyes.

Yvette was a pretty decent killer. Therefore, there weren't many people who could knock Yvette out in one fell swoop.

As such, Yvette explained her whole encounter accordingly.

"Her back looked familiar?" Karen inquired once more.

"Well yes, it was really familiar, but I couldn't pin down..."

"What if you compared her with Willa?"

"Auntie Logan?!" Yvette contemplated, seeming to have figured it out all of a sudden. Indeed, that familiar figure must've been Willa!

However, why would Willa appear at a place like that?

"Did it look like her?" Karen asked seriously.

"Yes... I think it might've been Auntie Logan," Yvette answered, feeling sure of herself now. After all, not everyone possessed a beautiful back like Willa's.

Apart from Willa, there was no other person who could exude gorgeousness just from her back.

Who else could it be but her?

Karen heaved a huge sigh of relief. According to Yvette's description, the person she saw must've been Willa. Though, why didn't she come back after she recovered?

Karen thought about it for a while and thought that there could only be one possibility. Willa must be in the same situation as Chuck. She must've hit her head hard and suffered from some sort of amnesia.

"In that case, who could've saved Aunt Logan?" If it was really Willa, she must be in good hands now despite losing her memories.

This made Yvette feel less guilty about the whole situation.

"We need to look into this more thoroughly. Don't tell Chucky about this if possible. I'll tell him when I've confirmed everything," Karen said. Chuck had been in low spirits recently because of Willa's disappearance. She did not want to aggravate him further with this matter.

She would have to investigate this matter under wraps.

Yvette nodded in agreement.

"You didn't get a glimpse of the person who attacked you at all?" Karen asked in hopes of getting a clue.

"No, I was knocked out the moment I turned my head to take a look," Yvette shook her head. A little while later, she started to ask, "Auntie, can you also incapacitate me in one move?"

Karen, who was deep in her thoughts, was suddenly taken aback. She sighed truthfully, "You're young and still have some time to upgrade your skills, so don't give up."

"Alright, I'll be leaving now," Yvette said, feeling gloomy all of a sudden. Her skills were still not on par with Karen's yet.

"Hold on, take this with you," Karen gave Yvette a needle.

This could be used for a sneak attack during critical times.

"I don't need it," Yvette frowned as she retreated cautiously, placing her hands behind her.

"Take it. You were in critical danger just now. I thought you wanted to duel me in the future? How can you do that if something bad happens to you before that?" Karen asked.

Yvette bit her lip in hesitance. She finally decided to take it and whispered her thanks softly before running out of the room.

True, Yvette also felt that she should have a way to save herself if needed. Karen's needle was made from a special metal that was extremely malleable. If one tried hard enough, one could pierce through a steel plate with it.

"This child..."

Karen sighed, shaking her head.

After Yvette left, Karen immediately made a phone call to Betty and ordered, "Yvette might have spotted Willa at the hotel where the auction was held just now. Have people look into it. I want the culprit found..."

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A while later, when Chuck went to look for Yvette, he noticed her stretching her neck in pain. After asking her about it, she merely told him that she felt a little uncomfortable.

As Chuck could do nothing to help her, he had no choice but to leave with Black Rose.

Last night, Chuck had asked Black Rose if she had any alternative ideas to find Willa. He thought that maybe Alexandrina, the boss of the killer organization Black Rose was in might be able to help him garner some more information.

Black Rose thought about it for a few seconds before agreeing that it was a plausible idea.

After all, the information that the killer organisation had collected was

a pretty shocking amount.

Just how many killers were there in the killer organisation worldwide? Even Black Rose, who was ranked first, wasn't aware of this. This meant that they had spies all over the world.

Since Black Rose mentioned the possibility of the boss having more information, Chuck wanted to meet her.

After all, he had felt that his last encounter with her went pretty well. He wanted to see if she could help him this time around.

Hence, Chuck proceeded to take Black Rose's car to find Alexandrina.

They headed towards the bar.

When Black Rose called Alexandrina in advance, she had agreed to meet up once Chuck's name was mentioned.

"She asked you to meet her alone," Black Rose informed once she got off the phone.


Similarly, she had already intended not to participate in this either.

Chuck nodded in acknowledgement and the two were led into a luxurious private room. When they reached the door, Chuck gently knocked on it.

"Come in."

With that, Chuck pushed the door open and walked in. When he saw Alexandrina, he was stunned by how pretty she looked today. She was wearing jeans and was sitting leisurely on a large sofa.

"Hello auntie," Chuck greeted Alexandrina politely. After all, he needed her help.

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