

Chapter 738

"What's he taking out of his pocket?" Someone whispered.

"Maybe it's some kind of weapon. With so many mercenaries surrounding him, he has to fight for his life!"

"It's useless to take out anything in this situation."

The guests in the hotel were all discussing it.

What could Chuck be carrying in his pocket? A gun? A bomb?

However, being surrounded by hundreds of powerful mercenaries, these things were useless. It could only kill a few, but not all of them.

It was impossible to change the outcome.

It was useless to take out anything, Chuck would eventually die no matter what.

The mercenaries at the scene were closing in step by step. The death of Hazen and Darius had infuriated them.

Now, there was only one thing they wanted to do, and that was to kill Chuck!

They wanted to avenge the deaths of Darius and Hazen.

Step by step, they moved forward. It was a horrible momentum against Chuck.

Chuck's expression did not change as he took out a token from his pocket.

"Who are the big shots, besides the scarred guy? Come here!" He said coldly.

His voice was not loud at all, but it had an inexplicable majesty!

The hundreds of mercenaries stared at each other, speechless.

He was just a frail foreigner. How did he sound so... dignified?

Where did this aura come from?

They thought they felt it wrong, but it was real.

"Hmph, what are you taking out?" A bald mercenary, Kyle, sneered.

With Darius gone, he was the next big boss.

What was that? He had never seen it before!

"Here's something that will make you listen!" Chuck stepped forward.

"What did he say? That token is going to make the mercenaries listen to him?"

"Is he scared out of his wits?"

"He must be. It's not ancient times anymore, why is he still putting on airs and graces? Sigh, I was just feeling sorry for him and thought he would die a generous death. Even if he died, he would die a man. I didn't expect him to be so cowardly, saying such things to live. Sigh, disappointed!"

The onlookers denied Chuck's words and shook their heads. They thought Chuck was scared out of his wits, behaving like a fool. Was this con-artist behavior? Was he trying to get away with it?

It was impossible!

No one at the scene was a fool!

"What did you say?" Kyle couldn't stop laughing.

"I said, this thing will make you listen to me!" Chuck repeated.

In the face of hundreds of people's stares, he was

indifferent and steady.

"Ridiculous! It's useless for you to do or take out anything. You're going to die!"

Kyle was approaching, as were the other mercenaries. They drew out their weapons and approached. It was a breathtaking sight!

"Really? This thing is my mother's. You probably don't know that this place was bought by my mom a long time ago!" Chuck's eyes were shining!

"This guy is crazy. He's crazy! This hotel is owned by Mr. Wilbert! He's a man. How can he be your mother? Can you determine his gender before you brag? I'm dying of laughter!" Kyle was laughing loudly.

Immediately, laughter rang out of the crowd. Everyone was howling.

They felt that Chuck was saying nonsense under this siege. Just like a clown!

Kyle laughed and taunted, "Oh, is your mom that awesome? How come I've never heard of her?"

"Your rank is too low, and there are some things you can't access. I just talked to the scar-faced man, and he understood," Chuck said coldly.

"Oh? You're kidding me! It's useless. I'll take it that you've given up. You're going to die today!"

Kyle walked closer, and there were hundreds of mercenaries behind him. They were approaching with ridicule.

Chuck shook his head. These men's ranking was really too low. It was normal for them not to know that the place belonged to Karen.

When Chuck found a phone number on the token, he took out his phone and dialed it."I'm here in a hotel.

Come to me!"

After that, Chuck hung up the phone.

"You're calling someone?" Kyle sneered. "Who are you calling?"

"I'm calling your biggest boss. Do you understand? He's the only one who has the right to know who I am!" Chuck was as calm as he could be.

"What nonsense are you talking about? I can't stand it anymore. Go ahead. I want to watch him die!" Kyle growled angrily.

Hundreds of mercenaries all rushed up to surround him!

"I'd like to see who dares to do that!"

A low roar suddenly sounded.

It was deafening with indescribable majesty.

As soon as his voice rang out, the lobby of the hotel became dead silent.

The voice rang in everyone's ears at the scene and made them shudder subconsciously!

"What's going on? Why is his voice so loud?"

"I was actually a little scared when I heard that..."

The mercenaries stopped and looked at each other again. Chuck's roar frightened them.

"What are you waiting for? Go!" Kyle shouted.

"You reckless piece of rubbish!" Chuck walked up to him step by step.

Facing more than a hundred mercenaries, he was actually not afraid at all. His aura alone was even stronger than the hundred mercenaries put together!

Everyone felt incredulous. They felt a touch breathless. At this moment, they didn't dare to look at Chuck.

Chuck looked like a king at this point.

A king who could decide life and death here with a single word!

Kyle was also shocked. Chuck's majesty was much stronger than Darius'. Could he really be the son of their big boss?

"I'll give you one last chance. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences yourself!" Chuck said coldly.

Even if he didn't take out the token, Chuck didn't have to worry about anything because he still had a few powerful bombs in his hands. If he dropped the bombs into the crowd, no matter how powerful these mercenaries were, their only ending would be death!

But Chuck thought it was not a good idea to kill too many people. After all, Karen bought this place. He shouldn't cause too much chaos.

Showing the token and letting the most powerful person face them was the best solution.

"You!" Kyle was actually intimidated. What was going on? Chuck was just an ordinary man!

How could he feel afraid after being roared at twice?

Retreat?

Thinking of this, Kyle flew into a rage. "You don't have to waste time. It's useless to call anyone, because you're going to die!"

After his words fell, Kyle rushed over. He wanted to show his authority!

Darius was dead. He was the new leader!

Suddenly, there was a "bang", and a car crashed into the entrance. Everyone was stunned and they looked out.

A car crashed into the hotel entrance. An elderly foreign man with grey hair hurriedly got out of the car.

"What's going on?"

Someone recognized him. This foreign old man was the real boss!

He was in charge of this place.

Everyone was dumbfounded and surprised. Why would he come here?

The elderly grey-haired man hurried in and made his way through the crowd to a guy. He bowed his head politely and said, "Young Master!"