

Chapter 646

Adriana assumed that Chuck must not be able to bear the pain any longer and was going to ask her for help any moment now.

After all, she was the only one there who could save Chuck from this. No one else would be able to help him.

The Three Greatest Hidden Households did not differ from each other much in terms of strength. However, there was still a ranking amongst themselves. While the Yeager family placed second, the Whitlock family ranked first.

That was why Thomson had wanted Loomis and Adriana to get married.

In short, the Whitlock family was the most powerful family in the world.

As the future heiress of the Whitlock family, she could make anything happen with just a word.

That applied to the current situation as well. She could save Chuck's life with just a lift of her finger.

Even so, Adriana had no plans to save Willa, none at all.

Loomis' brows furrowed as he turned to look at Adriana.

The master of the Yeager family, Brooke followed suit as well.

He did not look happy in the slightest.

The Three Greatest Households had been able to have their legacies passed down for more than a thousand years now. Even so, the relationship between the three households was pretty fragile. They worked to keep each other in check and made sure to restrict each other from not doing anything unbecoming.

As their relationship with each other was mutually beneficial, the Three Greatest Hidden Households did not have any qualms with each other. They would not let small matters upset the balance that they had worked so hard to maintain.

That was also why Brooke was a little hesitant.

He wouldn't know what to do if Adriana decided to help Chuck.

Should he, as a representative of the Yeager family, let her do as she pleased? Or, should he attempt to maintain and salvage the Yeager family pride by refusing her request?

Every member of the Yeager family sported indiscernible expressions.

Adriana had calmed down at that moment. Was Chuck finally going to acknowledge her?

He had to know of her capabilities!

With just a few words, she would be able to save him from this madness.

However, seconds ticked by in absolute silence. Chuck did not even bother to spare her another glance. Adriana just could not believe it!

Everyone exchanged looks of silent dismay with each other.

What was going on?

Loomis smiled as he heaved a sigh of relief at the silence. He hoped desperately that Adriana would not speak up for Chuck as he would have to heed her demands to stop hurting him if she had her way. He was a member of the Yeager family after all. He had to give her face.

In the end, maintaining their civil relationship was the most important element at hand.

The Yeager family would not fare well if they offended the Whitlock family. He would not risk it for someone like Chuck.

A piece of trash like him wasn't worth jeopardizing their family's relationship with the Whitlock family.

Loomis laughed a little as he thought to himself. Why was he wasting time thinking about that fool?

Chuck was not worth his time at all!

To him, Chuck was nothing but trash!

He did not understand why Adriana did not share similar views.

He couldn't comprehend why she would want to get together with Chuck at all.

He suddenly realized that maybe Adriana was treating Chuck as a toy to be played with.

Yes, that must be the case. Adriana must think that Chuck is some sort of disposable toy to pass her time.

He did not think that Adriana would make the effort to protect such a dispensable person. Therefore, he was certain that Chuck was going to die by his hands today.

"So Chuck, what's your plan now? Are you going to beg Adriana to save you? Come on then, grovel right now! Why aren't you kneeling? Do you need me to teach you how to beg properly? Or do you think that you're too good to beg for mercy? Who do you think you are?!" Loomis mocked.

Loomis's words immediately startled the others.

He was right.

Just who the hell did Chuck think he was?

Adriana would never stand up for such an idiot! In fact, she wouldn't help him even if he knelt down before her.

Hearing this, Chuck finally looked over at Adriana.

Adriana's heart thumped in both rage and excitement. She willed him to beg for her help...

However, Chuck shook his head and said, "No, I won't ask for her help! I have a plan in mind already."

In that instant, Adriana shot up from her seat as if struck by lightning. Her expression immediately went cold.

Chuck had decided not to get help from her!

That stubborn fool!

He really wanted to die here, didn't he?

Nelson let out a chuckle at Chuck's choice.

What an idiot!

He had essentially lost the one opportunity to stay alive.

Having pissed off Miss Adriana, Chuck had essentially made his death bed.

"Oh please, Adriana wouldn't help you even if you'd begged! Why would she want to save you of all people? Who do you think you are? Acting all high and mighty like that, all that false bravado... Don't you think you're overdoing it?" Loomis laughed.

He had Chuck exactly where he wanted him.

Everyone followed suit, laughing uproariously as they ridiculed and sneered at Chuck.

Chuck looked at them calmly and said, "Having a laugh, are you? Aren't any of you curious about what my plan is?"

"What cunning plan could you possibly have, Chuck? There's no way you can endure this any longer! We've already checked you for weapons before you came in, you know. You don't have anything to defend yourself! Not even a gun!" Loomis sneered.

"This person is truly a fool. Did he think we would still be standing here today if we weren't vigilant with security?" A beautiful woman said with disdain.

"Are you sure I don't have any weapons? Well, why didn't your security detect this then?" Chuck questioned all while remaining calm.

He showed them something in his palm. It looked like a common marble ball.

"Are you kidding me? What are you going to do with that? Even if it was a bomb, it's still ridiculously small!" A young man scoffed loudly with a laugh.

The others sneered at Chuck in ridicule.

Upon seeing what was in Chuck's palm, Loomis also let out a laugh, "This is it, then? That's your plan to get out of this?"

"Once I detonate this bomb, it will be able to kill at least half of you here," Chuck said.

Willa straightened her body as she heard this, feeling startled. Did such a bomb really exist?

She had not heard of it before.

However, she did not think it was that far-fetched. The boss of the killer organisation, Alexandrina, was well-versed with weapons. She would definitely be able to get her hands on weapons like this for self-protection.

Despite looking small, it was enough to blow half of the people here away.

If he tossed this bomb into the crowd, no one would be able to escape from the blast! There would be no time to run.

Loomis frowned as he stared at the suspicious marble-looking bomb in Chuck's hand. What kind of bomb was this?

Did a bomb like that even exist?

Brooke hissed coldly, "Loomis, be careful! There are too many people here for you to take heightened risks..."

Loomis nodded and started to declare loudly so Chuck could hear him, "Why should we believe you? Just because you say it's a bomb doesn't prove that it is one!"

"Oh, you don't believe me?" Chuck taunted as he walked towards Loomis.

Loomis's expression grew angry at Chuck's blatant provocation, "Stop right there!"

Their squabble echoed in the halls.

Chuck was as calm as a cucumber.

"That's why he was so stubborn! He has a bomb?" Adriana muttered to herself in surprise.

"I've never seen something like that before. With the advancement of technology now, we will probably be able to do the same. However, I doubt we can fit a bomb in something that small..." Nelson's face darkened as he continued.

"He still looks very calm. He's not panicking in the slightest..." Adriana was still muttering to herself.

Something flashed in Nelson's eyes.

The entire hall was dead silent.

Nobody dared to speak.

"Scan him!" Loomis chided.

A group of men started to gather their scanning equipment around Chuck as instructed.

"This bomb will explode as soon as it touches the ground. Besides, as long as I flip the switch on this thing, it will explode immediately. You'd better not aim a sniper at me. If someone hits me by accident and I drop it..." Chuck warned.

Loomis glared at him with hatred in his eyes.

Silence prolonged for a minute as the men got to work.

Soon, someone walked up to him and reported their findings, "Young Master, that marble in his hand is not an ordinary marble. There's a kind of chemical in it..."

"What chemical?"

"They are flammables and explosives, even some radioactive chemicals..."

"What?" Loomis exclaimed.

"If this thing explodes, it really will be able to kill half of us. A third of us won't be able to escape from the blast in time," The person explained.

Smack!

Loomis slapped the man a few times across his face as he bellowed, "What's the point of the Yeager's keeping scum like you here? How did none of you realise that he had a bomb with him all this time?!"

It was only then that they realized the seriousness of the situation.

Everyone's expression morphed into a panic.

Chuck really had a bomb!

Even the master of the Yeager family, Brooke, could not stand idly to sit in his place anymore.

If this bomb exploded, they would have to pay with their lives!

"So, what do you think of my plan?" Chuck asked calmly.

Willa could not remove her gaze away from Chuck. She was honestly dumbfounded. She did not expect this from him...

Loomis's expression was one of rage, "A bomb? That's your epic plan?! How can that possibly save you from death? You'll die with it!"

"Oh, my death doesn't matter. If I have to die today, I'm taking all of you here down with me. I'll see you in the afterlife," Chuck said, his finger pressing firmly on the marble's detonation switch.

Chapter 647

"Stop!"

Loomis yelled out.

Chuck was standing too close to him. If the bomb exploded, he would definitely die!

Some members of the Yeager family backed away in fear, their expressions panicky.

They were members of a hidden family with wealth and glory. They could easily obtain anything they wanted in this world.

They still had a long life of enjoyment ahead of them. They certainly did not want to die here just like that.

Brooke was even twitching nervously.

This piece of scum was really something!

"Is he not afraid at all?"

"You'd rather die than ask for my favour?" Adriana muttered to herself.

She felt a sense of loss overtake her. It upset her tremendously...

"Why should I stop? Didn't you threaten me with death just now? Why should I let you live if that's the case?" Chuck said indifferently.

"D*mn it! You're nothing! My life is a thousand times more precious than yours! How dare you compare yourself to me!" Loomis was furious.

"Oh, is that what you think? Well, that doesn't change anything here, does it? I'm still able to bring you down with me, aren't I?" Chuck shrugged.

Loomis trembled in anger. If Chuck didn't have a bomb in his hand now, he would have killed him with his bare hands!

Chuck was just too calm.

Those fighters who had beaten and kicked Chuck before were staring at him with panicked despair.

Fear had made its way into their hearts.

Who wouldn't be afraid of death?

Even so, no one had expected Chuck to stand there looking all calm and collected while holding a bomb in his hands. He did not look afraid in the slightest.

No one was more terrifying than a person who was not afraid of death.

Loomis glared even harder as he threatened, "You know what, I don't believe you in the slightest! All your false bravado... Well, if you're so unafraid to die, I dare you to detonate the bomb right now! As if you have the guts..."

Bang!

Before Loomis could even finish his sentence, he was dealt with a heavy slap.

The crisp sound of his face getting smacked echoed throughout the hall.

Loomis stumbled and fell to the ground, his face filled with shock.

The other family members stared at him, dumbfounded.

This was because it was Brooke, the Yeager family's master, who had slapped him.

Brooke's face had darkened tremendously.

"Grandpa, why did you slap me?" Loomis lamented as he pulled himself up, clasping his reddening cheek.

"Do you want half of the Yeager family to die? B*stard, did your brain collapse on itself?!" Brooke yelled.

He had met his fair share of people in life.

However, he had never met someone like Chuck before. His eyes were placid, cold and unfeeling, but there was a fiery sense of determination brewing underneath his gaze!

It was obvious that Chuck would not hesitate to detonate the bomb and kill off half of the Yeager family's members.

How could a nobody like Chuck hold so much power over them?!

Loomis felt aggrieved as he rubbed his face, glaring at Chuck angrily. It was all because of him! Why did he have to get humiliated like this over and over again?!

"Well, at least someone here has some sense," Chuck shrugged.

"Oh, you're really impressive, I'll give you that," Brooke hissed.

"I'm not used to people pointing their guns at me. Could you please ask your bodyguards to leave? Otherwise, my hands might tremble in fear and I'm afraid I'll drop something," Chuck said with a smile.

"What? Is fear really something that exists in your vocabulary?" Brooke snorted.

"Yes, of course. Look, my hands are shaking," Chuck said, forcing his hands to tremble.

Brooke was almost convulsing in fear now. Everyone retreated in horror, including Loomis.

What the f*ck, there was actually a madman in the house!

Loomis was enraged!

"Stop it! Stop moving so much! I'll have all the snipers retreat! Surely you don't want to die here with us, right?" Brooke said, trying to calm himself down.

There was a commotion nearby as some people tried to leave.

"Of course I don't, but an idiot threatened my life just now. If that's the case, I have no choice but to do this," Chuck shrugged indifferently.

Willa was touched. She felt safe with Chucky like this. It was a feeling of security that she had never experienced before.

She really liked this feeling.

"Fine then. Leave, I'll allow it. You can leave with her," Brooke said coldly.

His gaze did not waver from Chuck as he spoke.

He would have him assassinated as soon as he left the house.

Loomis was enraged but had a sudden moment of clarity.

So what if Chuck survived this time?

Once he left and went back home, Loomis would make sure to have his whole family tortured and slaughtered.

He would destroy Chuck's family before his eyes!

"Alright," Chuck replied, nodding his head in agreement.

At that, everyone heaved out a sigh of relief.

"You can leave now!" Brooke spat.

"Before I do, I have one request," Chuck looked back at him steadily.

"Oh? A request? What else do you want to ask for?" Brooke narrowed his eyes.

"It's dark outside. I need some of your people to accompany us on our way out. Since this is a simple request of mine, you'll surely agree to me, right?" Chuck said.

Brooke could not help but heave violently.

What the f*ck!

The rest of the Yeager family members let out a shriek of undignified rage at Chuck's request.

"What the hell are you asking for? You want us to accompany you? Who do you think you are? You're nothing but trash! Do you think you're worthy of our company?!" A woman shouted at him.

"That's right! How dare you compare yourself to us!" Another piped up in a furious tone.

"My, what a ruckus, how annoying. I've changed my mind now, let's all die together!" Chuck moved his finger onto the switch once more.

"Ah!"

"No, don't! You madman!"

"What the f*ck, he's out of his mind! I don't want to die!"

The Yeager family members flew into an immediate panic.

The atmosphere in the hall was tense.

"So, what do you say? I just need some of you to accompany me. That's all I'm asking for..." Chuck smiled slightly.

The cunning smile grated Brooke's nerves.

He could not believe that the Yeager family was being terrorized by a madman.

This was the first time they'd ever encountered such a situation.

"Alright, fine! I'll let you bring someone with you!" Brooke answered with a cold nod.

"Grandpa, no! He's crazy!"

"That's right! You can't do this!"

The Yeager family members protested in horror.

Someone? Who was this someone that Brooke had willingly volunteered?

"Shut up! As descendants of the Yeager family, you should all understand my decision!" Brooke chided.

He had to safeguard the rest of the family members by sacrificing a few of them.

Brooke had made his choice. He chose to comply with this exchange.

However, he swore that once Chuck set his foot out this door, he would have him killed immediately.

No one could withstand the wrath of the Yeager family.

The crowd kept their mouths shut at that.

Pin drop silence was heard in the hall.

"Just one? No, change your terms. That's too small a number," Chuck snickered.

Brooke was furious! He could not believe this man!

"I want three of you to come with me! Three of you have to accompany us, or I'll detonate the bomb right here, right now!" Chuck said relentlessly with a determined gaze.

Brooke knew that if he did not agree to those terms, Chuck would really do as he had threatened.

"Fine!"

"That was easy. D*mn it, I should've asked for more... Well then, let's get going then," Chuck shrugged and committed to it.

Brooke heaved a sigh of relief at the easy agreement that had transpired.

On the other hand, the Yeager family members started to tremble. Who would those three people be?

"Who do you want to take with you?" Brooke asked.

"Oh, that woman who scolded me just now. What? Why are you looking at me like that? Yeah, you! The one in the white dress, come over here now!" Chuck pointed at the woman who had been yelling at him just now.

"Ah, please, don't take me! Don't..." Stacy Yeager cried. She did not want to be a hostage.

She still had a good life ahead of her and a drawer full of branded cosmetic products waiting for her at home. She did not want to die like this.

"I don't care. You're coming with me. This is what you get for yelling at me," Chuck said.

"No... Grandpa, please help me," Stacy ran up to Brooke, pleading for his help.

Brooke merely landed a hard slap on her face.

"You useless wench, listen to him!" Brooke chided.

Sobbing, Stacy eventually got up and walked up to Chuck. She thought he was a lunatic! She hated him.

He was nothing but trash!

She could not believe that he had picked her as his hostage.

"Was it fun yelling at me just now?" Chuck teased wickedly.

"I'm sorry. Please, let me go! I'm only eighteen..." Stacy cried.

Smack!

Chuck landed a slap on her face.

She fell to the ground with a yelp and looked up at him in horror.

"Shut up. I can't even stand the sound of your voice," Chuck glared at her.

Stacy sobbed, but did not dare to make another sound after that.

"As for the second person... You there!" Chuck looked around before he pointed to someone.

All the members of the Yeager family were trembling in fear. All except for one, who was trembling as well, but in rage as he grumbled, "What

the f*ck, you little...."

The second person Chuck had picked was Loomis.

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Chapter 648

Loomis flew into a fury.

How dare Chuck pick him?!

Who was Chuck to take him as a hostage?

Loomis wanted to kill him with his bare hands!

Chuck was insane!

Loomis' face fell a little when he looked around and saw the eagerness in everyone else's eyes.

Everyone was thankful that Loomis was picked instead of themselves. They were all well on board with the idea.

"But Grandpa, I'm one of the family's future heir..." Loomis stammered anxiously.

Was he to become a madman's shield despite that?

He desperately wanted to escape such a fate!

Smack!

A resounding slap landed on his face.

"As a descendant of the Yeager family, you should have a sense of propriety," Brooke stated coldly.

"But Dad..." Loomis looked at his father and pleaded.

"Alas, you were the one who got us into this mess anyway. You'd better comply," Thomson sighed.

Loomis's heart pummeled to the ground at that statement.

He knew that he would get beaten up once Chuck got his hands on him.

However, there was nothing he could do. Everyone in the Yeager family was counting on him.

"Hurry up, go!" Brooke yelled at him.

"Yes, Grandpa."

Loomis tried to come up with a plan. He was fairly decent in combat. Since Chuck had been beaten up pretty badly before, he was most likely already weakened. Maybe Loomis would stand a chance by attacking first.

With that, he would've been able to prove his worth in saving the Loomis family from a crisis, right?

This would guarantee his position as the future master of the family!

Anyone who wanted to obtain wealth had to take risks.

This was his moment to shine.

With that, Loomis walked over to Chuck and said, "Alright. I'm here."

Bang!

Once he was close enough, Chuck dealt a heavy slap to his face.

Loomis's expression transformed. Instead of the cool and calm indifference he had, he looked extremely gloomy and ferocious.

"Do you think I'm blind? You don't have to announce yourself, I can see for myself," Chuck said.

Loomis gritted his teeth in anger at that.

Crash!

Chuck kicked him in the stomach, causing Loomis to clutch at it in pain. His eyes widened in shock as he fell backward, his whole body covered in cold sweat.

Loomis screamed in pain as he convulsed on the ground violently.

He started to vomit out blood.

The kick was aimed at his weak spot. If Chuck hadn't been injured, he would have been able to knock Loomis out with just that one kick.

Chuck merely glanced at him and proceeded to sweep his gaze across the hall.

The crowd looked back at him petrified.

Every one of them prayed and hoped they wouldn't get called out.

With a nonchalant shrug, Chuck locked in on his target and pointed at the person.

For a moment, the entire hall was dead silent.

They all turned to look at the chosen one in shock. Even Loomis was staring in disbelief.

"Me?" The hoarse voice spoke.

Chuck had pointed his finger at the master of the Yeager family, Brooke Yeager.

"Of course! You're the most powerful one here. Who else would I pick, if not you?" Chuck shrugged.

"Grandpa..." A girl spoke up, startled.

"Dad..." Thomson mumbled in disbelief.

"You're not scared, are you? Come on, I'm just asking you to escort me home, you don't have to be afraid. If you don't agree, I suppose we'll just die together..." Chuck said as he fiddled with the switch on the marble bomb.

"Stop doing that, you lunatic!" An old man yelled in fury.

Everyone wore equal expressions of terror.

None of the Yeager family members wanted to die. They had not enjoyed their riches yet.

Brooke stayed silent as he contemplated.

"Very well then!"

"Come over here if that's the case," Chuck beckoned him over with his hand.

Brooke walked over and reminded him, "Young man, you only have one. You'd better think long and hard before doing anything impulsive."

"You don't need to tell me such nonsense, I know that much. Right, send me home now," Chuck grabbed him.

Brooke's face had turned green from nervous nausea.

"There aren't any snipers nearby, right? You have to understand that the slightest movement from me and this thing will explode. You don't want to die with me, do you?" Chuck laughed.

"Right. Let's go then. Everyone else, stay put and don't move!" Brooke ordered.

The Yeager family members hurriedly nodded their heads. They just wanted Chuck and the bomb out of there as soon as possible!

"Get a plane ready for us," Chuck instructed.

They had come here by plane after all, so they had to leave as such.

"Ready the plane!" Brooke ordered someone nearby.

The person nodded firmly and immediately went on his way to make the arrangements.

"You're playing dead, aren't you? Get up!" Chuck kicked Loomis again.

Loomis yelped a little, doing his best to scramble onto his feet. He swore to kill Chuck with his bare hands one day.

Chuck then aimed another kick at Stacy who was wailing and pleading with him, "Don't hit me, please," Her makeup was already ruined by her tears.

"Come on, Auntie Logan, let's get out of here," Chuck said gently.

Willa nodded, emotions welling up inside her. She couldn't believe that Chuck had really come all the way here to save her.

"Let's get a move on!" Chuck demanded once more, this time louder. He sounded cold and detached.

With that, Brooke, Loomis and Stacy heeded his command. Chuck and Willa were walking alongside them.

Once they had properly left, the Yeager family members heaved a sigh

of relief.

"Grandpa..." Someone pretended to cry in distress.

"Everyone, prepare yourselves. We need to kill that madman today, even if it's the last thing we do," Thomson chided coldly.

Some people yelled out in agreement at that and went to prepare some weapons.

Even so, there were still plenty of them that did not have the guts to chase after them. After all, if they did step out of there and walked along with the rest, they would be in the bomb's vicinity if it detonated.

"I can't believe he left just like that. He didn't even call for me..."

In the guest area.

Adriana muttered to herself angrily.

She had made all the appropriate preparations when she arrived. She was certain that everything was going to go smoothly according to plan, but it had somehow ended up like this.

She had not expected Chuck to be prepared to face such a situation. He didn't even acknowledge her or ask for her help...

"Miss Adriana, don't worry. Chuck won't be able to leave so easily. He'll be on your knees begging for your help eventually," Nelson comforted her.

This was a joke!

The Yeager family was a hidden family. They had a bunch of skilled fighters who had not made their presence known yet. They would not be intimidated by a mere bomb.

After all, the hidden family had all sorts of tricks up their sleeves.

"Oh, is that so?"

Adriana suddenly felt a pang of disappointment. She was not able to save Chuck this time as she expected. It was her first error in judgment, and Chuck was the cause of it.

She loved and hated that man at the same time.

"That's right, Miss Adriana. Some of the combat experts of the Yeager family have yet to make their appearance. It will not be so simply settled. Once Chuck gets out later, they will stop him. I heard that one of them has the power so unbelievable that he may be able to subdue Chuck with just one move," Nelson said.

People like that were at the real peak of power.

Not even Chuck would be able to compare to that.

Adriana came back to her senses as soon as she took those words in. True, those combat experts could move as fast as lightning,

couldn't they? In addition, Chuck was injured right now, so he must be easy to overpower.

The reason why the combat experts didn't show themselves was because if something went wrong, many of the attendees would die on the spot.

Hence, they were waiting for Chuck to leave the hall so that when they attacked, there would be fewer lives at risk.

"Well, let's get a move on then! Make sure Chuck stays alive!" Adriana rushed out in a hurry with Nelson following after her.

Sure enough, they were met with an old man with a head full of white hair standing next to the plane.

He had two walnuts in his hand and was playing with them at his leisure.

Even so, he seemed very spirited.

He was a top combat expert, the one Nelson had been talking about.

Upon seeing him, Nelson smiled.

"Chucky, be careful, this person is very strong!" Willa yelled in a hurry.

When Willa had laid her eyes on the old man, she could feel the power he exuded. He was in some ways similar to Karen.

She was sure that this man was definitely a super combat expert.

"It's alright, I know!" Chuck nodded, his eyes gleaming.

He could also see how strong this person was by his stance. Thus, he had to be cautious.

Loomis was pleasantly surprised. This old man, Roger, was the strongest person in his family. He would usually not show himself at all, but he had specially shown up today.

Now that he was here, the matter would be resolved in seconds.

That was because he knew that Roger was especially fast.

It was likely that Chuck would not even realise that the bomb in his hand had been snatched away.

Stacy cried out in gleeful surprise. She knew of Roger's power as well.

Brooke regained his cool composure once more and said, "Roger, I'll have to trouble you this time."

"Oh, it's no problem. I thought it was something really serious for a minute. Don't worry about it, Master. I may have aged but I can still fight well," Roger said with a slight smile.

Brooke huffed a sigh of relief at that. He had not seen Roger in ages and had even suspected that he was dead before this.

"Young man, let them go. If you do, I can make your death swift and

painless," Roger said.

He said it with such confidence, as if he could kill Chuck anytime he liked and was now giving him a chance to subvert from a painful death.

"Are you kidding me? Do you have a death wish?" Chuck ignored the old man, turning to yell at Brooke instead.

"You're not as fast as he is. Once he takes action, you won't even know what hit you!" Brooke sneered.

He was trying to threaten Chuck.

"Young man, be sensible. Let them go and I'll make your death swift," Roger spoke again.

"If you dare lay a finger on my son, it'll be your death that's going to be swift!" A figure suddenly yelled, appearing out of nowhere.

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Chapter 649

It had been Karen who spoke up.

She was able to rush over in the nick of time.

Chuck was her only son after all. She would risk her life for him.

Thankfully, she had made it just in time.

Both Chuck and Willa were still alive!

However, Karen was a little shocked by the turn of events. The fact that the weakened Chuck and Willa were able to subdue Brooke was impressive.

It seemed as though her son had truly grown up and finally knew how to fend for himself now.

The only thing that made Karen anxious was Chuck's insufficient strength as he had not trained long enough to develop more.

If he had, he wouldn't be rendered to such a dreadful state.

However, Karen could see that Chuck had been training hard. The fact that he had reached this level of combat showcased his indescribable talent!

If Chuck trained longer, he could improve even more!

"Mom!" Chuck exclaimed in excitement.

Once he saw his mother, he instantly felt a sense of security envelop him.

Willa was shocked by Karen's unexpected presence.

Amongst the crowd who followed after them, there were those who knew Karen and those who did not. Either way, they were infuriated by her presence.

Who did these people think the Yeager family was? How dare they show up whenever they pleased!

Brooke frowned when he saw her. His gaze was cold.

Karen had risen to the ranks within these two years. As the master of a hidden family, it was impossible to not have heard about her.

He didn't think that she would actually show up here.

The fact that she was Chuck's mother was simply astounding. This was beyond Brooke's expectations.

But so what if they were mother and son?

In the face of a hidden family, they were nothing but trash!

They were garbage and scum of the earth!

Upon seeing Karen, Adriana immediately narrowed her eyes and

uttered, "How did she get here?"

Nelson, her bodyguard, could not stop glaring at Karen. That woman had beaten him up horribly last time.

He wanted to take his revenge!

However, he supposed that nothing could be done today. He was certain that Karen would die here anyway without taking any action.

This was because the strongest bodyguard of the Yeager family was here today. Even if Karen was skilled, she would be useless against Roger. She would be defeated in a matter of seconds!

Nelson was certain that Karen was going to be killed by the old man.

There was no need for him to do anything if that was the case. All he needed to do was to sit back and enjoy the show.

"It might be a coincidence," Nelson said.

Adriana kept staring at Karen, feeling absolutely devastated.

Her emotions were all over the place.

After seeing Karen, her mood had worsened.

Karen's sudden appearance was out of her expectations.

It made her feel as if Karen was beyond her control.

It was unacceptable for a control freak like her.

Roger, the strongest bodyguard of the Yeager family looked at Karen calmly and asked, "Oh, you want to kill me? Who do you think you are?"

Indeed, he was over ninety and was still physically able. To him, Karen was a mere child.

"Take another step forward, I'll kill you first!" Roger hissed. His voice was devoid of all emotions.

"Mom, this man is very strong," Chuck anxiously reminded his mother.

Roger's presence spiked a low thrum of fear in his spine.

Furthermore, his mother was so much younger than the old man. Will she be a match for him?

Chuck did not want to involve his mother in this mess. He would feel guilty for the rest of his life if anything happened to her.

"I know," Karen nodded in acknowledgment.

How could Karen not know that? Of course she did.

One look at the old man told her everything she needed to know about him.

That was because an expert's eye was different from ordinary folk.

"Wait!" Karen yelled, shaking her head.

"What? Are you begging for mercy now? Useless!" Roger taunted.

Anyone who disrupted the Yeager family was supposed to die!

This was a rule set by the hidden family. If one broke it, they had to die.

"No, why would I beg you?" Karen retorted. She turned to look at Brooke who Chuck had brought with him.

"Chucky, is this the master of the Yeager family, Brooke Yeager?" Karen asked.

"B*tch! My grandfather's name is not something anything can simply call out!" Someone berated in anger.

The rest of the Yeager family's descendants were enraged as well.

Karen paid no mind to these people.

"Yes, he is. I have a bomb in my hand," Chuck explained.

"A bomb!" Karen was relieved. She finally understood the situation.

"Yes, it's a bomb that can kill a lot of people!" Chuck's voice grew louder as he said.

The members of the Yeager family who had scolded his mother earlier stepped back in fright, afraid that Chuck would actually set off the bomb.

Meanwhile, Karen wondered who the one who gave Chuck such a bomb.

She was sure that she had not given such a thing to Chuck.

Who could it be?

It couldn't be Black Rose.

Maybe it was Yvette? But it didn't seem very likely.

Betty perhaps? But... that couldn't be either!

She couldn't figure out who it was.

"Right then. Mr. Yeager, how about we have a chat?" Karen asked calmly.

"You want to chat with me? What right do you have to negotiate with me?" Brooke chided her unceremoniously.

The strongest bodyguard of his family, Roger, was already here and was ready to kill for him. There was nothing that could intimidate him as of now.

His bodyguard was invincible!

So what if he had been caught by Chuck? His bodyguard would save him nevertheless!

"Have you gone senile with age? My son's the one holding you hostage, you know. Not the other way round. If anything, you should

be honored that I'm giving you a chance to negotiate with me at all," Karen said.

"You..."

Brooke sputtered in rage. Chuck had tightened his grip on him at that, scaring him a little.

This madman could really just endanger everyone at any moment now!

"Listen, I'll give you two choices. The first one, I'll take my son and Willa away, and you'll stay here, safe. The second one, I'll take my son and Willa away from here, but you will be dead," Karen said plainly.

"What did you say?!" Brooke was infuriated.

The crowd glared at Karen angrily. This was too much!

Roger's eyes flashed dangerously at that remark, "How dare you speak to the master of the household like that! You've just dug your own grave!"

With that, Roger started to walk over to them. His footsteps were light and made no sound at all.

The atmosphere was tense and a fight was on the verge of breaking out.

Everyone watched on and expected a good show to unfold, including Brooke and Loomis.

After all, as members of the Yeager family, they had confidence in Roger's strength.

Roger had once killed an expert in less than one-third of a second. His speed was shocking!

Therefore, they were certain that Karen was no match for Roger. It would be impossible for her to counteract such speed!

"How long do you think Karen can hold herself against him?" Adriana asked with a cold expression.

"She'll be done for in three moves!" Nelson laughed.

Combat skills were all about the accumulation of time spent in training. Although Roger was old and seemed on the brink of death, he still retained his strength. Therefore, it would be impossible for Karen to stand a chance.

"Oh, only three moves? She's really not as good as everyone says she is," Adriana said indifferently.

What if Karen died this time?

If that happened, Chuck would become even more desperate. He would definitely think of her and beg her to save him!

She hoped in her heart that this was the case.

Even though Chuck had disappointed her multiple times, she had, time and time again, given Chuck chances to redeem himself.

Chuck was starting to get nervous now. His mother was going to fight this old man after all.

Would his mother be able to bear it? He was worried.

Chuck could not help feeling guilty over this matter. He had repeatedly gotten his mother involved in trouble... It was not very filial of him to do so.

"I'm not looking to die, Brooke Yeager. Since you've proclaimed Roger to be the strongest person in your family, I'll just show you just how pitiful your strongest fighter fares against me!" Karen said.

Her voice rang out. It was then followed by intense ridicule from the crowd.

What a joke!

It was impossible for her to win against the strongest bodyguard of the Yeager family!

Did she think she was dreaming?

Looking at the scene, Brooke let out a cold chuckle. He really couldn't help it.

It looked to him that his bodyguard could defeat Karen in less than three seconds.

Roger flashed a nearly toothless grin at her as he said, "I have been the Yeager family's bodyguard for decades now. I have yet met anyone who has shown me such blatant disrespect. You will be the first and last one to do that."

Right after he said that, Roger started to speed forward. No one had been expecting the fight to commence so fast and had only started to react when his fist was only ten centimeters away from Karen.

He went in for the kill. 

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