

## Chapter 739

"Young, Young Master?"

"I didn't hear wrongly, did I? How could he be calling him Young Master?"

"Could it be that everything he just said is true?"

The whole audience was stunned.

Why did the elder man treat Chuck with such respect? What the hell was going on here?

The crowd fell into a state of astonishment.

Including the hundred mercenaries.

In that instant, not a single sound could be heard!

All the people were staring at the man, dumbfounded. Chuck, the weak man who everyone thought would die!

"You're fast!" Chuck said calmly.

Robin was sweating profusely, and his heart was filled with fear. Since Karen bought this place, she hadn't been around much. He was basically in charge of this place.

As soon as he received Chuck's call, he knew who Chuck was. Karen, who bought this place, had told him that she had a son!

Obviously, Karen's son was right in front of him!

He had the same terrifying aura as Karen.

"Young Master, you... you came..." Robin was terrified.

"These people want to kill me!" Chuck was expressionless.

"What? Do you guys want to die? This is our Young Master!"

Robin was so angry that he was trembling. He slapped a shocked Kyle across the face!



Slap!

The sound was light and crisp.

It resounded in each and every one of the hearts present!

"Kneel down and apologize to the Young Master!" Robin shouted. He was trembling in rage.

A sudden realization dawned on Kyle. Fear, shock and disbelief all appeared on his face in an instant!

What had he done?

"Young Master, I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I deserve to die! I deserve to die..."

Thud!

Kyle knelt and begged for mercy.

His expression was filled with fear, regret and even pleading...

He was full of remorse at this moment. Why didn't he believe Chuck's words just now?

Chuck's roar was enough to subdue him. Why didn't he believe it?

"Young Master, I'm sorry! Kneel to the Young Master!" Kyle scolded the men behind him.

Without hesitation...

Those hundreds of mercenaries had come to their senses. Only at this moment did they realize what Chuck had just said was true. He could really make them listen!

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

Hundreds of mercenaries kneeled down at the same time.



To a man.

The man was Chuck!

"I'm sorry, Young Master!"

Their voices were loud and clear.

What an amazing scene this was!

The onlookers were dumbfounded. How could they expect such a thing to happen?

The hotel lobby was filled with widened eyes and gasps.

Sara, who had been knocked out by Chuck's slap, woke up in a daze. She saw hundreds of mercenaries kneeling on the ground. She was shocked and confused, muttering, "What happened? Why... Oh my God! They are kneeling to this guy?"

"Young Master, why didn't you tell me when you came over? I could've arranged it for you in advance," Robin said with a trembling voice.

"Arrange what?" Chuck asked, shaking his head.

"May I know the reason why you came here?" Robin asked tentatively.

"For some business. I'm looking for this hotel's owner," Chuck said.

"The boss is on the top floor..." Sara said in a daze.

Slap!

Robin slapped her as he walked over.

"Lead the way!"

Hearing this, Sara got up in horror and ran to the elevator.

"All of you, go up and bring him down! Go now!" Robin berated.

"Yes!"



The mercenaries stood up and ran to the stairs. They were like a swarm of terrified bees.

How shocking this scene was!

"Young Master, please rest for a moment," Robin's face was full of fawning.

"I'm good." Chuck shrugged.

It was fine for him to wait for a while.

"What connection does the hotel owner have with you?" Chuck asked with a bit of interest.

"Nothing!" Robin clenched his teeth.

In fact, they used to be good partners. But since Wilbert offended Chuck, he deserved to die!

"Great." Chuck sat down.

"Can I, can I have your number?" A beautiful lady in jeans shyly ran over and looked at Chuck expectantly.

The sudden reversal just now made her feel too amazed. It was rare to see such a powerful person in the world. She was fascinated.

"I don't give my number to strangers," Chuck rejected without hesitation.

This lady was very beautiful and had a perfect figure. If Chuck gave her his number, he could even get her this night, or right now. However, Chuck was not here to flirt with girls.

He came here to get the medicine to save Black Rose!

Hearing Chuck's words, the beautiful woman instantly became disappointed and lost. "Oh, I'm sorry. I've disturbed you..."

She walked to the side blankly. She was rejected unexpectedly.

The other girls were shocked and didn't dare to go up.



Chuck was the Young Master!

Chuck waited patiently.

Bang!

"Boss, open the door! Open the door!" Sara screamed crazily.

In the room, Wilbert frowned. He was torturing Darwin.

Sara actually came to disturb him. D\*mn it!

He snapped his fingers.

A subordinate went to open the door.

Sara fell in with fear and crawled to the front of Wilbert.

"Boss, boss..."

"What are you trying to say?" Wilbert was mad.

What was going on?

How could she be so pale with fright?

"Boss, they, they are coming for you!" Sara cried.

"For me? Who is looking for me?" Wilbert sneered. This was his own hotel. Who dared to come over to look for him?

"Them..." Sara pointed outside the door.

"Who are they? By the way, is the foreign man dead?" Wilbert asked indifferently.

"No, he's the Young..." The more Sara thought about it, the more terrified she became. She had disrespected the Young Master. Would she still be able to live on?

"Young what? You mean he's still alive? What did you do? What did the people down there do?" Wilbert's face turned dark.

He had called over so many people. How could they fail to deal with one guy?

What the f\*ck was going on?



"Wilbert!" A cold voice called out from outside.

Wilbert was stunned and noticed Kyle. He smiled and asked, "It's you. What happened? The guy... Ah!"

Before he could finish his words, Kyle had already slapped him in the face!

Bang!

Wilbert widened his eyes and felt shocked. He touched his cheek blankly. "What the hell are you doing?"

"I should be asking you that. Why you did to get us to deal with the Young Master!" Kyle hissed in anger.

Whoosh!

A group of angry men rushed in. In an instant, the spacious room was surrounded.

Not even a fly could get out!

It was hard for Wilbert to breathe.

"You? What Young Master? Have you made a mistake?" Wilbert was mad. How embarrassing it was for him to be slapped in the face.

"The guy you asked us to go and kill is the son of the woman who bought this place. Who do you think is the young master?" Kyle growled in vexation.

Wilbert was dumbfounded. "What? What did you say?"

"Take him down. The Young Master wants to see him!" Kyle ordered coldly. There were more than a hundred people staring at Wilbert with a murderous look. In an instant, Wilbert was shocked and confused. Young Master?



## Chapter 740

"Young Master? The foreign man is the Young Master?" Wilbert started to feel the fear.

The mercenaries who originally helped him had treated him this way. He had to believe this fact, although it was unbelievable.

Fear drowned him.

Slap!

These people went down with a frightened Wilbert and his men. And Sara...

No sound could be heard in the hotel lobby.

Hundreds of mercenaries were bringing down a man to Chuck.

The surrounding guests were so astonished that they had forgotten to leave. Mr. Wilbert was the hotel owner. Some of them knew each other.

"Young Master, I'm sorry. Please spare my life!"

Wilbert knelt down and begged Chuck.

When he saw Chuck, he had completely believed the fact.

"Spare you? Well, let me ask you, do you have a doctor hiding in your hotel?" Chuck asked directly.

"Yes, yes! Young Master, are you here to look for that doctor?" Wilbert grabbed hold of the last straw that he could use to save his life!

"Good, where is he?" Chuck was a little nervous.

Was he dead?

"He's upstairs!"

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief and glanced at Robin.



Robin immediately snarled, "Aren't you going to bring the doctor down?"

Kyle ran up again.

A minute later, Kyle brought down a man who looked like he was about to pass out. When Chuck saw him, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief. This was exactly the doctor he was looking for! It was him!

Chuck hadn't been looking in the wrong direction!

"You are?" Darwin was confused. Why were so many people at the scene focused on Chuck?

When Kyle went up to save him just now, he felt that it was unbelievable. Surprisingly, someone came to his rescue!

He was about to cry.

"I came here to ask for some medicine. One of my friends was shot in her heart..." Chuck said straightforwardly.

"Medicine?" Darwin suddenly realized, "Yes, I've..."

"Okay, give it to me!" Chuck couldn't stop feeling pleasantly surprised. Black Rose was on the verge of being saved!

"It's in my bag, but it was taken by Wilbert," Darwin said harshly.

Hearing this, Wilbert was shuddering. Did he actually rob the Young Master of his things?

"Go get it!" Chuck waved his hand, and Kyle ran up again!

Three minutes later.

Kyle found a backpack and brought it to Darwin. Darwin took out three boxes of medicine from it and handed them to Chuck.

"There you go," Darwin said.



Chuck was so excited that he took all of them. Now, he could go back to save Black Rose!

Black Rose would be alive and awake!

He could see her beautiful blue eyes again.

"Great, you did a good job. Take good care of him!" Chuck ordered.

"Yes, Young Master!"

Kyle took Darwin to rest and receive treatment because Darwin had been tortured badly.

"Young Master, please spare me! I didn't know that this doctor was the one you were looking for. Otherwise, even if you gave me ten times the amount of courage, I would've never dared to do this!" Wilbert knelt and begged.

Chuck looked at him calmly. "You're too vicious. It's useless for you to be alive. Kill him!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

A mercenary came out.

Wilbert shivered with fear. "No, please don't. Young Master, I'll give you anything. Please don't kill me, Young Master! Oh, I have a woman, a foreign beauty that I just caught. I'll give her to you!"

"A foreign beauty?" Chuck frowned. How could such an illegal act happen here?

"My, my friend caught her. She specializes in this..." Wilbert seized his life-saving opportunity.

"Oh, bring that woman here and let me have a look."

"My pleasure! I'll send her here right away!"

Wilbert was anxious and immediately made a call to his subordinate. "D\*mn it! Bring the foreign beauty to my hotel! Hurry up!"



After that, Wilbert's expression changed, and he smiled carefully.

Since Chuck had encountered this situation, it would be better to save the captured woman.

After all, it was the right thing to do.

Chuck believed that when someone was in trouble, it was better to help them out. There was no special reason, it was just the right thing to do.

"Young Master, can you let me go?" Wilbert tried to please him. When Sara told him about this, she mentioned that the foreign woman was very beautiful and had a good figure. Chuck would definitely like her. He could be saved and would survive.

"I didn't say that." Chuck shrugged.

Wilbert was shocked. "Young Master?"

He screamed.

A mercenary grabbed him by the neck and twisted it.

Crack!

The onlookers were shocked as well. Chuck could decide one's life and death with just a word!

Chuck glanced at Wilbert's dead body and called Betty. "Hello, Betty, you can come over to pick me up. I've got the medicine."

According to his calculations, less than a day had passed. Karen gave Chuck three days, but he wanted it to be quick. Black Rose would have a higher probability of waking up!

Betty immediately prepared to pick Chuck up. It would take no more than three hours.

Chuck could wait at the hotel.

"Young Master, please wait a moment. I know that



woman. She will soon bring the foreign woman here!" Robin said carefully.

"From now on, I don't want such a thing to happen in my mom's place!" Chuck suddenly became cold.

Robin was frightened." Young Master, don't worry. Absolutely nothing like this will happen again!"

Robin was sweating all over. Chuck's aura was so scary when he got mad.

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"Don't grab me! Let me go!" Cheryl screamed in despair. Rebecca, who had just brought her here, had reappeared.

"Let you go? I have good news. Someone has taken a fancy to you." Rebecca smiled insidiously.

Wilbert, the owner of the hotel, called to ask for Cheryl. He was a crazy man!

"No, please don't!" Cheryl was struggling, but she had no strength at all. After drinking the drug, she didn't even have the strength to stand up.

"Enjoy yourself! Come on, take her to the car!" Rebecca walked out.

Cheryl shed desperate tears. She did not expect that she would end up like this. No one came to save her. No one...

She couldn't stop her tears from falling, and she slowly closed her eyes.

Someone carried her out and got on the car. After a while, she felt that the car had stopped. They had arrived at the destination, and she could figure out what would happen to her next.

Cheryl wanted to commit suicide, but she didn't even have the strength to lift her hands.



She cried soundlessly.

She was carried out of the car.

"I hope you are worth a good price!" Rebecca laughed.

She strode into the hotel. However, she was stunned in an instant. There were so many people in the hotel!

Also, Wilbert... was lying on the floor. Was he dead?

Rebecca jumped up in fright. "Wilbert..."

"Why aren't you coming over?" Robin shouted.

Rebecca was surprised. What was going on?

"Where is she?"

"She's here," Rebecca stuttered.

"Kneel! This is our Young Master!" Robin introduced Chuck.

Rebecca shuddered and immediately fell to her knees. She noticed at first glance that something was wrong. Everyone was standing respectfully, except for one person. A seated foreigner.

"Young Master, the woman has been brought over. Young Master, please spare my life!" Rebecca begged. Chuck's eyes flickered and he saw a few people carrying a woman into the room.

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## Chapter 741

Chuck stood up. Although the woman's face was covered, from a distance, her body looked curvy and perfect.

"Young Master, she's a beauty. You will definitely like her!" Rebecca begged.

Chuck's eyes frightened her. That was not the gaze of an ordinary person!

"Take her to a room," Chuck said.

Robin immediately asked someone to carry Cheryl upstairs.

Hearing this, Rebecca breathed a sigh of relief. Surely enough, men were all lascivious!

She thought she was saved.

However!

"Kill these people." After giving the order, Chuck went upstairs.

Widening her eyes, Rebecca shouted, "Oh, please don't! Young Master, Young Master..."

Fear drowned her. Frantic, she ran over and knelt in front of Chuck. "Please don't kill me, Young Master..."

Tears streamed down her face.

"Do you remember how the women you captured before begged you?" Chuck's eyes turned cold.

Chuck especially hated this type of inhumane act.

She could ask others for mercy, but what about when the other girls asked her for mercy? This woman seemed to be a vicious person, and she had hurt so many girls. She wanted to live, but what about the other victims?



What had she done to them?

"Young Master, I know I was wrong. I won't do it again!"  
Rebecca kept pleading.

"You can be more careful in your next life. Kill her." Chuck went upstairs.

Bang!

Rebecca fell into a pool of blood. When she was fading away, she suddenly remembered how all the women in her hands had begged her...

Chuck entered the room and saw a woman lying on the bed.

Chuck could tell that she was drugged, so she didn't have the strength to resist.

He went over.

"Don't come close to me!" It was a hoarse voice.

Cheryl's fear disappeared. She was desperate. At this moment, she was poised for death.

Death was nothing to fear, but she must keep her pride and dignity! She won't let anyone insult her.

Chuck was curious. "What if I want to come over?"

"I'll kill you if you touch me!" Cheryl said dryly in a hoarse voice.

Chuck grinned. The woman's character was rigid, she seemed to be quite traditional and conservative at heart.

"Kill me? How can you kill me?" Chuck untied her.

Cheryl's body was trembling. "How much do you want? I'll give it to you! Let me go! I have someone I like."

"Oh, who do you like?"

Chuck started gossiping and proceeded to get her untied. However, in Cheryl's eyes, this man who bought her was ready to do something to her.



"Why don't you continue? Tell me, who do you like?"

Cheryl was resentful. Was this guy a pervert?

Yet Chuck's words reminded her of the past. Tears flowed from her eyes. Even if she didn't want to admit it, there was someone in her heart. She was an experienced adult, of course she knew what it meant.

Chuck.

The person she liked was Chuck.

She was going to die on this day. She could no longer see him. What was he doing now?

He's probably talking to another woman, totally forgotten about her...

She felt regret. How could she die like this? She was unwilling, but she was hopeless.

She was prepared to take her own life before someone could insult her!

Shouldn't a person's body be touched only by the one they loved?

"I'm telling you, I have someone I like. This guy is much younger than me... At first, I didn't like him, I hated him a lot. But then, he had the chance to take advantage of me, but he didn't, and even let me go..." Cheryl said this as if she was saying her last words.

Chuck was startled.

"He doesn't like me, and he doesn't have any feelings for me. I don't deserve him. He's so young, and I'm a divorced woman! I have a child. How could I deserve him? I know that, but I can't control my feelings. I don't have a choice. I can't help it, I just like him..."

Thinking that she was going to die, Cheryl simply spoke out all the words that were hidden in her heart.

After she said this, there was no more regret in her



heart. The only pity was that Chuck was not there to hear it.

How could he possibly hear it?

Suddenly, she felt the cloth being removed from her face a little. Cheryl bit her tongue and braced herself!

However, the man didn't continue. He opened it a little and covered it again.

Then Cheryl heard the sound of footsteps leaving, and no one came in after that. She was surprised. She struggled to move her body and tried to escape because the ropes on her hands and feet had been untied.

She struggled to get up and took off the cloth covering her face.

The room was empty. Where was the man?

Cheryl tried to get out of bed. Suddenly, the door was pushed open. Cheryl used all her strength to grab a beer bottle and was about to throw it.

However, she didn't do that. She was shocked because she saw a woman come in.

"Miss, we've prepared some clothes for you, and this is a card with five million dollars in it. This is your phone... and this is your luggage." Maple brought in what was actually Cheryl's missing carry-on and suitcase!

Cheryl was confused. What was going on?

"Please get yourself a good rest before you leave. If you need anything, feel free to call me." Maple went out.

"Wait, what's going on? Where is the person just now?" Cheryl couldn't believe it.

"Oh, the man left. He asked me to take care of you."

"Why? Why?" Cheryl couldn't understand. Why did this happen?



Wasn't that man supposed to use her just now? Why did he help her instead?

"No reason, miss. Have a good rest. You're fine now." Maple smiled gently.

"Wait. Where is the guy just now?"

"Miss, he has already left," Maple repeated.

"What does he look like? How old is he?" Cheryl asked hurriedly.

She was half-conscious just now. Now that she remembered, the man's voice sounded just a little bit familiar? Yes, the voice was familiar.

"He has left. He asked you to have a good rest." Maple walked out.

Cheryl was stunned. Who was that person just now? She sat on the ground blankly.

"Young Master, she's awake. Her condition is not bad." Maple came out and met Chuck.

"Okay. Remember, only let her leave when you're sure she's all right. By the way, send some men to protect her."

"Don't worry, Young Master. She really wanted to know who you were just now, but I didn't tell her." Maple didn't know about Chuck's relationship with Cheryl. She was curious as to why Chuck was so nice to her.


"You did a good job." Chuck sighed. Why did Cheryl fall for him?

Hearing what Cheryl said, he was a little curious. When he opened the cloth, he saw Cheryl's lips and recognized her.

No wonder she had such a good figure. It turned out to be Cheryl.

In this case, Chuck certainly couldn't reveal himself.



It wasn't good for him, or for Cheryl. So Chuck chose to hide. He wanted her to be safe. 

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