

Chapter 388

"Well then, with that settled, I think I'll take off. It's not like anyone can stop me, right? Is anyone dying for a 500 thousand dollars gift?" Duncan asked cheekily. His twisted sense of generosity was irritating.

Everyone present was trained by Karen. They had sworn to protect Chuck with their lives. And now, Duncan had actually wanted to kill him in five days!

He was threatening Chuck!

"Go to h*ll!" one of the men had shouted.

He was fired up and started to rush towards Duncan who had a sneer on his mouth. Then, a gunshot sounded. A bullet whizzed through the air, fired out of nowhere.

Blood started to spurt out from the man's leg.

The man fell to the ground instantly, cold sweat all over his head. He was shot in the leg, and he was filled with agony.

Duncan glanced at him, waving him away as he said, "Don't even try making a move if you're this incompetent. It's a waste of my 500 thousand dollars. Right then, enjoy your last five days, Chuck."

After that, Duncan made his move to leave.

"Young Master, let's beat him to death! We're not afraid!" one of the men shouted.

"Yes, Young Master, we're willing to die for you!" another echoed.

Everyone surrounding Chuck roared.

Chuck looked at them and contemplated. He knew with Black Rose here, she could easily shoot ten bullets in a second, crippling all of his men in no time. How could they possibly beat someone they couldn't see?

Guns were guns after all. It wasn't a weapon one's body could stand up against fairly.

"Young Master," Betty murmured. Her face was pale, she had been shot and it really hurt. It didn't matter though, her first priority was Chuck's safety.

Chuck shook his head. It couldn't go on like this, he would lose more than half of his men here in an instant.

Chuck could tell the sniper was ruthless, she was in no mood to provide mercy.

"You're smart. I'll have to remind you that Black Rose's gunmanship is unparalleled! No one can defeat her. If you move, I promise this next bullet will pierce through your body! We'll see if you can survive that!" Duncan laughed, a bit delighted as he made his way outside.

All of a sudden!

A gunshot had sounded outside. Duncan turned his head in query and stopped walking.

Chuck and Betty heard it, so did the others in the room. They all fell silent at once.

Duncan narrowed his eyes. Someone had tried to shoot at Black Rose, there was a bullet trace left on the wall, at the spot where she had been standing.

Had someone just attacked Black Rose?

Thinking of this, Duncan felt a chill in his gut. Who was

this person? Any ordinary person would not think to mess with Black Rose. Was it Karen? It was impossible! She was still out of the country, she had no time to rush back!

If that were so, who was this person?

A loud boom sounded just then.

Another bullet was fired at where Black Rose was standing. She was keen, alert, attentively observing where the bullet was being fired from. This unknown person had actually found out where she was positioned. It was getting quite interesting.

In an instant, she stood up and pulled her trigger to shoot at her target.

The gunshot made contact with a wall.

As it did, the Black Rose caught a glimpse of her target. It was a woman.

Holding a gun in her hand, the woman appeared very calm.

Black Rose's interest piqued at that. This woman was quite capable, she could have a run for her money.

Then, another shot was fired.

The bullet bounced off the wall next to Duncan, the wall crumbling to ash as it did. Duncan didn't even blink. He merely turned his head and said, "Oh, I thought it was someone else. Turns out, it's you. It's been a long time since I last saw you. You're getting more and more beautiful."

The woman was Willa Logan!

Yes, it was definitely her. She had guessed Duncan's

intentions so she had come here prepared, fully armed. Chuck was touched when he saw her outside. When did Auntie Logan get here?"

Could it be that she has been here all this time, but he didn't know?

Betty was also surprised by her unexpected arrival.

"This sounds like a fun game. I think I'd like to participate if you'll have me," Willa said.

"Huh. How are you going to do that?" Duncan asked calmly. He was smiling ever so slightly.

"You gave Chuck five days, and so, I'll give you five in return. And then, I'll kill you. Sounds like fun, doesn't it?" Willa sounded indifferent as she spoke.

"You want to play with me, huh? Is this a joke?" Duncan laughed loudly at that.

He knew Willa's had her limits. She was not equipped enough to deal with him.

"No, it's not. Five days. Today doesn't count, though. Now, I suppose you can go back and rest up a bit," Willa said curtly.

Duncan frowned and then said, "Black Rose, you may fire at your will. I won't stop you."

A shot sounded right after he had uttered the words.

Once the trigger had been pulled, Willa had already crouched down, avoiding its mark. Black Rose had missed her target. Willa then aimed her gun back at Black Rose again, and the two started firing at each other.

This was a real gunfight, it was a hundred times more

dangerous than how it was portrayed in the movies.

In the blink of an eye, the two shot more than a dozen bullets at each other.

The people outside were confused by the sounds they heard coming from the inside. They wondered if there was a fireworks display happening.

After paying the bill and getting her prize, Quinn was ready to head to her car and leave. However, she had caught sight of a woman sat in a corner. She looked beaten up. Hold on, wasn't she the woman who competed with Quinn during the auction?

Quinn thought with glee, feeling suddenly much better. The woman had very much deserved it.

Quinn was about to leave when she suddenly heard a gunshot. Her train of thought vanished at the sound. What happened?

Willa looked particularly stoic. She knew Black Rose was powerful and skilled. She also knew she couldn't win against her.

Duncan let out a small smile.

"Young Master, we..." Someone started to speak but another had seized this opportunity to attack Duncan. Chuck was on a similar wavelength as well.

Chuck instructed them to attack just then, but a gun had simultaneously been fired again. One of Chuck's men was shot and fell to the ground, groaning in pain. He stared at Black Rose who was standing outside, thinking that she was truly skilled, a bit too skilled. Immediately, Chuck ordered his men to step down. The

woman would take any opportunity to fire unsuspected. Duncan then said calmly, "Willa, if you want to play, I'll oblige."

With that, the gunfight came to an end.

"You don't have a choice in this matter. Know that you will die in five days," Willa said emotionlessly. Seeing the way Duncan had threatened Chuck, she wanted to kill him this instance. However, Black Rose was aiming her gun at Chuck at the moment, so she couldn't take any unnecessary risks.

If she took the shot, Black Rose would in turn shoot Chuck as well. If it weren't for Chuck being here, Willa would have taken the risk. Now, however, she did not dare.

"Well then, we shall see, won't we?" Duncan smiled and added, "Come on, Black Rose. I'll treat you to a drink. Let's go!"

Black Rose stared at Willa and said with a United States accent, "Don't do anything stupid. Otherwise, I will have you killed first!"

Willa did not move.

"Don't worry. She's not going to kill me. Let's go! After we have a drink, you'll have to start working. Remember, five days," Duncan said to Black Rose and then reminded Chuck as he headed outside. Chuck was still glaring at him.

Duncan ended up leaving the venue safely with Black Rose at his side.

After that, Chuck asked for those who were shot to be

treated. They didn't need to go to the hospital. He had a professional team of doctors at his beck and call.

Chuck had to ask someone to take out the bullets from Betty's body to treat her wound properly. At the moment, Willa had walked over to him while holding a large box filled with guns.

"Auntie Logan," Chuck was really touched by her presence. He couldn't wait to hug Willa. But there were too many people present, he knew she wouldn't want to be seen hugging.

"Chucky, are you alright?" Willa asked with concern.

"I'm fine. But Betty isn't," Chuck replied in a heavy tone. He saw Betty had lost quite a lot of blood. Willa immediately took out her dagger and a needle. Having anesthetized Betty, she helped dig out the bullet from her shoulder. It was a complicated process but Willa was experienced. She quickly finished up and bandaged the wound neatly.

Some color had returned to Betty's face. At least it doesn't hurt as much anymore.

"Chucky, Betty will protect you. But you should be careful as well," Willa said as she carried the box away. She was going to tail Duncan. Otherwise, it would be difficult to kill him if she were to lose track of him now. The sooner Duncan was killed, the sooner Chuck would be safe. Willa had to take this risk for Chuck.

This was just for him.

"Auntie Logan, what are you going to do?" Chuck held Willa's hand and refused to let go. Willa looked very

solemn, then she smiled slightly at his question. "I'm going to kill him. Chucky, you stay here. Don't worry, I won't let anything happen to you," she reassured him.

"Don't go, it's too dangerous!" Chuck exclaimed. He certainly wouldn't let her go. How could Duncan, such a dangerous person, be killed so easily? It was not that Chuck didn't believe in Willa, but he was worried about her.

If something happened to her, Chuck would never forgive himself.

"Chucky, be good. Once Duncan is dead, you will be safe," Willa said gently. "Chucky is still the same, innocent and kind. He doesn't want any harm to come onto me, huh?" Willa thought fondly.

"Auntie Logan, please don't go," Chuck said as he thought that it wasn't necessary for her to do anything. She would be in big trouble if she were to do this.

"One way or another, the game will start tomorrow. I haven't been involved in such games for a long time now. But don't worry, Chucky, I will do this for your safety," Willa said with a charming smile.