

## Chapter 443

Chuck's classmates all thought so. It was true that Chuck had money, but it didn't mean he was capable of catching the interest of a hugely popular celebrity like Zabrina.

Chuck was a rich idiot. He had the makings of a loser all over his body. Even if he had so much money, once a loser, always a loser. The quality of a loser was bone-deep and couldn't be changed.

Was he Zabrina's new boyfriend? Probably was just a lookalike.

"Are you guys blind? Isn't this clearly Chuck?" Lara spoke up. She hadn't come over to join the discussion at first because of her pining for Chuck. Seeing this photo made her more moody. Now, she couldn't stand it when she heard that these students were so envious of Chuck.

"Lara, don't think you're so amazing just because you hooked up with Chuck."

"That's right. Who do you think you are? How can you be so pleased and proud at yourself after being played with by Chuck?"

There were classmates who were unhappy and out of sorts.

"Oh, shut up! You guys are trash. Chuck didn't play with me. Besides, although I'm not sure about this photo, can't you guys tell whether it's Chuck?" Lara was fuming, totally annoyed at her classmates!

These people must be nuts!

The faces of the students in the class turned sour. How could they be happy to be scolded by Lara? Thus, they all encircled her and hurled remarks.

"So what if it's Chuck?"

"Yes, so what if it's him? I'm not jealous! Do you think it's amazing he's Zabrina's boyfriend? No one knows who's playing with who now. How can he keep a beauty like Zabrina by his side?"

"Lara, you think you're hot stuff. How dare you scold the whole class? Chuck's gone. He's dropped out of the university. What are you going on about? Who's protecting you?"

Hearing these, Lara reprimanded out of rage, "Your eyes are all blind. Idiots. You're all sour grapes. That's obviously Chuck!"

Snap!

A girl slapped Lara and a red palm print appeared on her cheek!

"Lara, shut the hell up," the girl warned coolly.

Lara covered her face with her hands and felt incredibly wronged. She had tears of shame rolling around her eyes as she gasped, "Did you just hit me?"

Whack!

"Yes!" The girl swung her palm against Lara's face again, and Lara's tears came out immediately. It was very painful and her face felt numb.

"Say something, I dare you!" Lara's classmates all shouted!

They were all around her.

"How dare you talk bad about us again? I was too lazy to argue with you before, but now Chuck's gone. If you keep spewing nonsense, I'll bloody beat you to death!" The girl pointed at Lara.

The immense humiliation made Lara enraged. She clamped her teeth down on the girl's finger.

"Ah!" the girl cried in pain, and then she raised her hand to slap Lara again.

Thwack!

The slap landed on Lara's face.

"Let's beat this stupid girl up! How dare she scold all of us!"

Snap! Bang!

Basically, everyone was hitting Lara and each of their hands flying across her face. Lara's hair was messed up and her face was swollen as she ran out of the class. When she reached a place where the coast was clear, she covered her face and wailed loudly. There were too many people. How could she possibly fight back?

"Chuck, I'm hit..." Lara cried out. If Chuck saw this, would he stand up for her?

Lara cried a river. She wanted to send a message to Chuck on WhatsApp, but he would definitely not reply. Lara wept while looking through the entertainment news. When she saw Chuck and Zabrina's kissing photo, she shed even more tears. "Chuck, do you like celebrities? If I become a celebrity, will you like me?"

Lara was self-assured. Although her face was not particularly beautiful, it was also fit for the standard of a goddess. She used to be asked for modelling gigs whenever she strolled on the streets. Due to her excellent figure, Lara felt that it shouldn't pose a problem for her to be a famous person. She even regretted not going down this path earlier!

Besides, Charlotte was now in charge of the cafe.

However, the agony on her face, on her belly, and on her back made Lara sob even more sadly...

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As Quinn scrolled through the news idly, she saw the photo of Chuck and Zabrina kissing each other. She threw her phone aside angrily at once. "You piece of...!"

Quinn sat on the sofa with her gaze becoming icier. She wondered to herself why she was foolish as to have given her body to him.

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After the swelling on Lara's face subsided, she went home and put on make-up. Then, she searched on the Internet to see if there was any brokerage company. If she wanted to be a star, of course, the company would support her. Otherwise, how could she be famous? How could Chuck notice her?

She whipped up a resume and included some photos, all of which were full-body photos. Lara was confident that she could at least start off as a model and rise to stardom. Then, she would venture into acting and singing. She would do everything. Then, once she was finally a star, Chuck would definitely like her.

Lara closed her eyes and drifted to sleep, looking forward to the days ahead. She definitely could become a star...

Chuck was hit hard by the news. He didn't expect it to overwhelm the whole world. He sighed. If the movie became a big hit, he would be in deep trouble. Fortunately, Yvette didn't call him about this.

However, Chuck was ready to tell her the truth.

He sent a link of the photo, explaining that it was to stir up hype and conversation about his movie.

After a while, Yvette sent a message reading, "Tsk, tsk, tsk."

Chuck was worried. Was Yvette angry? He immediately sent a voice message repeating this matter. Then, Yvette called him and said, "Hubby, I'm not happy but I won't blame you."

Chuck felt at ease upon hearing this and replied, "Thank you. Where are you now?"

At this time, Yvette was carrying out a job that she had already received. Initially, she didn't want to respond to his messages. But it was Chuck after all, she had to respond.

"I... have something to do," Yvette said vaguely.

"Well, get that sorted. Say you love me."

Yvette was in a serious mood concurrently. Hearing Chuck's words, her face turned red and she whispered, "I love you."

Hanging up the phone, Yvette's heart was sweetened. How could she be so obedient? Yvette was shy but she was really brought over by Chuck. "So cute..."

She put away her phone. Right now, she was tracking a person whom she was prepared to assassinate. If she succeeded in killing them, she could become famous in the assassin world. However...

Suddenly, Yvette stopped in her tracks because she saw someone...

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Chuck put away his phone. At the moment, it was already nighttime. He just had combat lessons with Willa. He was so tired, thus he came back to rest. As he lay on his bed, he thought of the kiss with Zabrina.

Regarding this, Chuck didn't feel anything at all. Suddenly, he thought of the woman with the cat mask outside the bar back when he was in Central City. That was a beautiful kiss with her.

At that time, Duncan had said that she was Willa. But was it really her?

This no longer mattered. He respected Willa instead!

Chuck didn't think about it anymore. He was about to go to bed but suddenly there was a knock on the door.

"Chucky." It was Willa.

Chuck quickly got up and opened the door. Standing outside was Willa, who appeared to be on alert.

"Auntie Logan, what's wrong?" he asked. Willa was alerted by something. Could it be that Brayden's people were coming?

It shouldn't be that fast!

"I found out that Black Rose has been stalking you!" Willa said coldly. Her vigilance told her that they had been watched for these few days. She thought it was an illusion, but it wasn't.

Chuck's eyes went fierce as well. Black Rose? About time!

This woman had made him so miserable! After so many days, Chuck's fighting strength had greatly improved!

He couldn't beat Black Rose before but now, she was injured. It was impossible for her to recover so soon. If he met Black Rose, he must

have his revenge this time! He would make up for the torture she had inflicted upon him in their previous encounter!

"Well, what should we do?" Chuck asked Willa. She should have a solution. Willa was a professional in such matters after all. Her strength was much stronger than that of Black Rose, but the latter was too crafty. She had always liked to sneak up on others and shoot them. This was a big problem. How could people evade a gun at point-blank range?

"I just have a hunch but I don't know where she is exactly. So, for these two days, I decided to stay with you!" Willa was serious and stern. She must do this. Black Rose was especially frightening!

If Chuck was shot dead, she would regret it for the rest of her life!

"Oh, thank you, Auntie Logan." Chuck was moved by her gesture.

"No problem, go to sleep." Willa smiled and took out a bulletproof vest, saying. "Chucky, put it on."

He nodded and put on the bulletproof vest. He was worried and asked, "But, Auntie Logan, how about you?"

"I'll sleep on the couch. Go, you should sleep early," Willa said gently.

He was touched to see Willa being so awesome.

## Chapter 444

With Willa's protection, Chuck could sleep in peace but he felt guilty at the same time. How could Willa be sleeping on the couch?

"Auntie Logan, why don't you sleep on the bed?" Chuck said as he pulled Willa to the bed.

He was a man. How could he let a woman protecting him sleep on the couch?

"Chucky, it's your bed." Willa had a hard time trying to describe her feelings. She really wanted to talk to Chuck. Even if they stayed together, she could say nothing. At least, she wouldn't feel lonely.

She had never had this kind of feeling because there was nothing wrong with her living alone before.

However, she had someone in her heart now, someone she always wanted to be with.

Willa was the kind of woman who had a simple mind. She couldn't do it all the time but if she could see through the person in her heart and know of his situation, she would be very satisfied.

Desire was not tempting to her. What she wanted was intimate companionship.

Chuck didn't explain. He simply pulled Willa and asked her to sit down.

Willa smiled. She couldn't fall asleep. After all, Chuck was being under Black Rose's watch at this time. Who knew when a bullet would come?

However, she couldn't refuse Chuck's words. She had no choice but to listen to him and sat on the bed instead, not sleeping.

She said, "Alright. Chucky, sleep tight. It's gonna be fine."

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. He sat on the sofa and closed his eyes. But he couldn't sleep soundly in Willa's room. When he opened his eyes, he saw that Willa also opened hers.

The two of them looked at each other.

Willa grinned and got out of bed. She sat next to Chuck. "Can't you fall asleep? Are you scared?"

"No, Auntie Logan. Why are you so good to me?" Chuck was in a trance. Willa was too gorgeous.

Every time he saw her, Chuck felt as if he was dreaming. She was the perfect woman without any faults and she even cared about him so

much!

"Me?" Willa beamed and replied, "Because you're my Chucky, so I have to be good to you."

Chuck was so touched that his nose became sore. He couldn't help but give Willa a gentle hug. "Thank you."

He didn't think there was anything from his embrace at all. He just wanted to thank and respect her.

"Thank me for what? Go and sleep, it's late. Or you won't have energy tomorrow."

Chuck grunted in response.

He let go of Willa and then drifted to sleep. Willa had been sitting next to him. Chuck fell asleep leaning against her leg and she was so tender beyond words. "Sleep well, and sweet dreams..."

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Meanwhile, Black Rose saw everything unfold from a distance. She was afraid of Willa in particular.

Willa had put up a good fight last time. Black Rose thought that this woman might be more powerful than her.

How could Willa be protecting Chuck so closely? What should she do?

Black Rose let out a horrifying gaze from her beautiful blue eyes. She stared at them for a while and felt that she had no chance to take action. She frowned and was ready to rest.

She stood up. She had an outstanding figure because she was not unlike the average women in the United States. Her curves were extremely perfect. She was a rose that made people salivate but cower in fear.

She swayed her long legs and went to rest. Suddenly, she scowled.

She heard a noise!

Boom!

A bullet came from somewhere!

Black Rose had been alert for the longest time. She squatted down to dodge it.

Her expression looked terrible. Was someone trying to assassinate her? If it wasn't for her alertness just now, she might have been shot.

She slowly raised her head and walked to the window. As soon as she looked up, a bullet whizzed past her!

That's right, it was Yvette who had fired!

When Yvette had gone to prepare for her own job, she found Black Rose driving by. She had immediately given up the task on hand and followed Black Rose from a distance. Then, she went to a building opposite of which Black Rose resided in.

This place was too close to Hotel Luna. She suddenly knew what Black Rose was thinking. She was going to assassinate Chuck!

How could Yvette allow that?

She had to kill Black Rose!

Otherwise, Chuck would be in danger!

Yvette had just learned how to use the sniper, so she was not used to it. However, she felt that talent and composure were the best weapons of an assassin.

She could kill Black Rose by herself!

She pulled the trigger and shot out a bullet.

Bang!

Despite this, she didn't hit Black Rose.

Yvette was in no hurry!

Unbeknownst to her was that even though she was far away, Willa, who was super sensitive, still heard these movements.

She knitted her eyebrows and looked down at Chuck who was sleeping soundly on her lap. She said gently, "Chucky, have a good sleep. Let me have a look."

She gently moved her body to let Chuck lay on the couch. After covering him with a blanket, she went to the window and took out a pair of high-caliber binoculars.

She stared at a certain location for a while. Out of nowhere, she found that there were sparks nearby. Willa immediately moved the binoculars to look at the source and slowly zoomed in until she could vaguely see a side profile in the corner.

Yvette's lack of experience exposed her.

"Yvette? Why is she here?" Willa was particularly surprised.

How could Yvette be using a sniper? Was it possible? Willa suddenly thought of something. Was Yvette an assassin? This shouldn't be!

How could she be a killer?

When Willa noticed Yvette pointing the tip of the sniper in a certain



direction, Willa suddenly realized that it must be Yvette who had discovered Black Rose and tried to kill her.

"Yvette, you're really one-of-a-kind. No wonder Chucky likes you so much. But you don't have enough experience. This way, Black Rose will soon find you. If you can't successfully hit her in the next few times, your position will be exposed. You have to change it," Willa murmured to herself. She turned to look at Chuck, who was asleep.

Then, she walked out quietly and reached for the door. At the same time, Betty was also sitting in the room outside and heard the noise.

"Director Logan, what..." Betty came over.

"It's Yvette and Black Rose," Willa said.

Betty was also taken aback at once. "How can it be? Yvette isn't..."

"Yvette has the genes to be an assassin, so she has the potential to be the best," Willa clarified.

"Do you want to tell the Young Master about this?" Betty asked.

"Not now. From the looks of it, he probably doesn't know. Let's wait for Yvette to tell him then. Now, you just need to protect Chucky. I'll help Yvette or she'll die." Willa didn't look down on Yvette. Simply put, Yvette had just touched on this field, how could she be Black Rose's opponent?

Even if she was highly talented, Black Rose had been able to reign as the No. 1 female assassin for the past few years. This talent of hers was not to be underestimated!

If Yvette had enough time, it wouldn't be a big deal to outrank Black Rose. The point was that she didn't have time!

"Okay!" Betty obliged. She instantly walked to the door to Chuck's room, pushed the door open and went in.

Willa went to a cabinet and took out a box...

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Bang! Boom!

Yvette's eardrums were in pain. The bullet struck the wall next to her. It was almost deafening.

Black Rose deserved to be the No. 1 assassin. Her reflexes were so quick that she soon found her hiding spot.

After Yvette fired once, there was no response from the opposite side.

Yvette was shocked. She didn't shoot her but there was no movement all of a sudden. Her opponent was either luring her in or finding a

better place to deal her a fatal blow!

Yvette immediately switched positions but a bullet came from an angle beyond Yvette's expectations and hit her shoulder. Yvette fell to the ground in an instant. Her face was covered with cold sweats and her lips were pale. She tilted her head to look at her shoulder. It felt as if the bullet had chipped a piece of it off.

Blood was flowing out just like that.

Yvette took a deep breath and controlled her heartbeat. She had to change her position right away. As she moved, a bullet came out again and landed on the wall with a boom. It broke the stones on the wall. Yvette lay on the ground and spat out some blood.

Yvette's lips trembled. The pain almost made her faint. She bit her lip until it was bleeding. The pain made her sober up a little. She couldn't die here!

She was going to be No. 1!

On the other side, Black Rose's face was full of mockery. "Turns out she's garbage. No wonder she's so useless!"

At the place she had locked her eyes on, she suddenly saw Yvette raise her head. Black Rose thought that she was too useless and idiotic. How dare she come over to assassinate her? She sneered and said, "Go to hell, playtime's over!"

Just as she pulled the trigger again, someone else fired another fiery bullet!

## Chapter 445

Black Rose was confident that this shot could blow off the head of the person who had dared to assassinate her!

After all, she was the best assassin in the world!

However, when the bullet came out and was aimed at the head, there was inexplicably no blood. Black Rose's beautiful blue eyes immediately went cold. Could it be bait?

Boom!

A bullet came from somewhere else and almost hit Black Rose!

She avoided it at once. She scanned the other places with her alert eyes. This was a shot from another direction. Was there a helper?

Who were they?

It was quiet here!

When the injured Yvette discovered this gunshot, she immediately searched for its source but couldn't find where it had come from. Whoever shot it was a master!

Boom!

A bullet was fired again, and it nearly hit Black Rose too. Black Rose then knew who it was.

Willa!

Since Karen was currently not in the country, Willa was the only one who had such strength.

Black Rose swept her surroundings with her blue eyes, and she snorted.

There was no more sound of gunfire in this place. Yvette was just about to lure Black Rose out to fight, so she shot again after that. She couldn't seem to give herself the chance but suddenly there was another person on the scene.

This wasn't what Yvette had thought of.

This place had been quiet for a few minutes. Yvette didn't know what was going on. She was about to take a look, but her phone suddenly vibrated.

Enduring the piercing pain on her shoulder, she took out her phone and saw it was a call from a strange number. She hesitated to answer it.

"Hello?"

"It's me, Willa. Black Rose has left." It was the voice from the phone.

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Mm, thank you."

"You... must be injured. Wait for me there. I'll come to you," Willa added.

"Alright," Yvette said.

Hanging up the phone, Yvette could finally relax. She didn't expect to lose so badly in such a head-on confrontation with Black Rose for the first time. The gap between Yvette and Black Rose was still too large.

Yvette was a bit disappointed. After a while, she saw Willa appearing with a briefcase.

Yvette stood up swiftly but the pain in her arm made her half of her body numb.

Willa crouched down and took out some tools.

"Don't move. I'll handle it for you." Willa proceeded to tear off Yvette's clothes. There was a shocking wound on her shoulder.

Yvette closed her eyes.

Willa was better in this speciality than a doctor, so she dealt with the wound very quickly. Then, Yvette didn't feel any further pain.

"When did you start?" Willa asked while attending to Yvette's injuries.

"Huh?" Yvette was stunned subconsciously.

"When did you start as an assassin?" Willa clarified.

"Only recently." Yvette looked down like a child who had made a mistake. Although Willa was only a few years her senior, Chuck called her Auntie after all.

Yvette also respected her from the bottom of her heart.

"Are you ready to continue?" Willa asked again.

"Yeah," Yvette replied firmly.

This setback couldn't squash Yvette. Even though she was injured, it didn't matter. Yvette had to go on. Only by going through the assassin's life, she could grow up.

"If you did it, you'll kill Karen, am I right?" Willa looked at Yvette. Why would Yvette do this otherwise?

She must be wanting to improve herself.

Yvette lowered her head and mumbled, "I... She killed my father, so I..."

"Let's drop it, but you have to know the person you'll be killing is

Chucky's mom," Willa reminded her.

"I know that very well." Yvette raised her head, her eyes full of anguish.

It was because Chuck was his childhood sweetheart that Yvette was caught in a tangled web of agony!

If Karen was a nobody and had nothing to do whatsoever with Chuck, how good would that be?

Then, she could take action without any considerations. However, things were not as simple as she thought. If she really killed Karen, what would Chuck do? Yvette wasn't afraid of death now. What she was afraid of was becoming Chuck's enemy. She would be more sad and painful if that was the case.

"Well, as long as you know it." Willa resumed tending to Yvette's wound. She then said, "Don't let the wound come in contact with water for the next few days."

"Okay. Thanks, but please don't tell Chuck I'm an assassin," Yvette pleaded while taking Willa's hand.

"Why not?" Willa wondered.

"Because I can't let him know what I'm doing," Yvette said out of heartbreak.

Willa looked at her for a few seconds and said, "Well, you may tell him yourself. Can you walk?"

"Yes, but I wanna stay put for a while."

"I'm afraid that's not possible. Black Rose is still nearby." Willa's gorgeous eyes turned around to someplace near her. Black Rose was like a piece of flypaper, which couldn't be thrown away.

Willa helped Yvette up.

After taking Yvette out of here, Black Rose saw that something was amiss and left immediately. It was not easy to deal with such a watchful woman.

They went downstairs.

"Yvette, you better find a place to rest for a few days," Willa suggested.

"Please protect my husband. I want to work." Yes, Yvette's job wasn't complete yet. She still had one person to assassinate. After finishing them off, she would temporarily stop accepting jobs and talk about it after getting rid of Black Rose. Otherwise, she would never be able to be assured.

"That is of course. You don't have to tell me." Willa would definitely do

so.

"Thank you," Yvette said. "Chuck, is he..."

"He's asleep but you can go and see him," Willa pointed out.

"No, my shoulder hurts now. It's no good for me to see him." Yvette shook her head. She couldn't let Chuck see her in this state. Otherwise, how could she explain?

Willa hummed in agreement.

Yvette looked at Hotel Luna in the distance and spun around to take her leave. Willa had been staring at her the whole time. She sighed lightly and went back with the briefcase.

This time, Black Rose must be triggered to hurry up in killing Chuck. Willa predicted that she might do something in a few days' time.

Willa just had to keep a close eye on her. When she returned to the hotel, Betty breathed a sigh of relief. Willa was fine. Just now, Betty could tell how dangerous it was with the gunshot sounds.

"Is Yvette alright?" Betty came over and asked.

"She's injured but it's no big deal," Willa answered.

"How about Black Rose..."

"She ran away. That woman's very shrewd," Willa spoke as she gazed outside.

Betty was slightly worried. Black Rose was the No. 1 Assassin after all.

"Go and rest. I'm here to watch over Chucky." Willa pushed the door open gently and went inside. Chuck was still fast asleep.

She closed the door and put away the briefcase. After that, she went to the sofa and sat down. She lifted Chuck up and put him on her lap. He seemed to be having sweet dreams. He rubbed his face and held Willa in his arms.

Willa smiled tenderly and said, "Sleep well. It's okay."

Afterwards, Willa shut her eyes.

When Chuck got up the next morning, he felt that he had had a sweet dream that he didn't want to wake up from. However, Willa wasn't on the sofa. He could hear her voice. She was making a phone call on the balcony.

Indeed, earlier that morning, her phone had suddenly vibrated. The company called and said that there was something wrong. Willa had to go back to Central City and sort it out but she said she didn't have the time to.

She had to keep a close distance from Chuck to protect him.

As for other matters, no matter what they were, they had to be put aside.

However, Chuck heard this and knew that there was something off with Willa's company. So, he wondered if he and Willa could go back to Central City together.

Willa had just hung up the phone and turned around to see Chuck, to her astonishment.

To be honest, it was Chuck who was astonished. He saw that Willa's dress was drenched. He was drooling on her lap when he had slept last night.

"Auntie Logan... Why don't we go to Central City?" Chuck proposed.

"What for? It's all good and safe here." Willa smiled fondly.

"But there's something wrong with your company. I haven't been to Central City for a long time anyway. Just take it as a vacation," Chuck reasoned as he walked over.

Willa felt very moved by his consideration. She thought too much of herself.

"Auntie Logan, would you like to go to Central City?"

"Chucky..." Willa felt a surge of warmth in her chest as she was touched. Chuck had overheard her call, so he decided to go to Central City with her.

How could Willa refuse him? Thinking about it, if they went to Central City, Willa could protect Chuck better. After all, Central City had always been the base of her development.

It would catch Black Rose off guard, who had been waiting here all the time! How would she react when they suddenly relocated to Central City?

Willa thought about it and agreed, "Sure, let's go."

Chuck smiled and said, "Auntie Logan, yesterday..."

"It's nothing," Willa dismissed it as she caressed Chuck's head. "Are you hungry? I'll fix up some breakfast for you. We'll go to Central City after that."

## Chapter 446

Chuck and Willa were going to Central City together.

Meanwhile, Lara finally got the answer she was waiting for. A talent agency saw her photos and said that she could check out their office in Central City.

It was a man who had called and he had spoken highly of Lara. He said that her figure was very good. He had seen women with great figures definitely became big-name celebrities. When Lara heard this, she was over the moon.

Indeed, looking at her situation, it was too easy to be a star. She had thought too lowly of her own talents before.

She would definitely become a world-famous star!

She packed up her things immediately and couldn't wait to buy a flight ticket to Central City. Not long after that, she landed in the city.

After leaving the airport, she took a taxi to the agency.

"Wow, this company's magnificent!"

Lara was shocked as she looked up at the splendid building. Such a powerful company should be able to make her famous in no time!

Lara entered merrily and went to the front desk to inquire. Then, she was taken to a place by the receptionist.

She walked in and exclaimed with glee, "This place's so spacious. I'm going to be a star soon. I'm really looking forward to it!"

Lara was very eager as she waited in the room, which was the place for actors to audition.

Soon, a man came in.

When he saw Lara, his eyes lit up. She was young and beautiful, and her figure was flawless.

He had been doing this line of business for a long time but he had never seen such a woman with such an immaculate body. She was 20 years old and filled with energy. She was full of youth, especially in regards to her frame.

"Ahem!" The man cleared his throat.

Lara was nervous as she introduced herself, "Hello, my name's Lara Jean..."



The man closed the door and locked it.

He sat down.

"Introduce yourself in three dimensions," the man said.

"Well, my three dimensions are..." Lara began.

"Not bad. Which aspects are you prepared to do? Looking at your resume, I see you'd like to be an actress?" he questioned as he opened up the file containing her information.

"Yes, I'd like to be an actress and be a part of television shows. I want to be famous," Lara answered and came over to him excitedly.

"Okay. Show me what you've got. Make a sad face for me."

Lara thought of not having seen Chuck for a long time. She was saddened at once and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Good. To get to the specifics, you need to come to my room." Saying this, the man stood up.

"Okay." Lara was stoked. Was he going to mentor her?

Come downstairs with me." The man opened the door and went out. Lara followed him with her bag on her back.

When they arrived at the car park, Lara followed the man into the car. She hesitated for a moment and asked, "Why do you want to go out of the office?"

"No reason. Are you hopping in?"

Lara bit her lip and said reluctantly, "Yes."

She thought that she must be overthinking. This company would not mess around. Thus, Lara got into the car, noting that the man was used to this procedure.

Then, he drove Lara to a hotel.

"Why are we here?" Lara was alerted. What was going on?

"No reason. Are you coming?" The man looked back and Lara shook her head. She said, "I won't. I'm here to be an actress."

"There's a crew filming something there," he said indifferently. "You sure you aren't going?"

"Are you going to let me act now?" Lara was surprised. That was fast!

"Yes. Are you up for it?"

"Yes, I am. I'm sorry. I was just..." Lara apologized hurriedly. The man glanced at her and went out straight away. Lara followed him out of the car cautiously. They went into the hotel and arrived at the door of his

room.

The man took out the room card, opened the door and went in. Lara followed him excitedly but after she went in, she didn't see any filming equipment. What was going on?

"Aren't you filming?" Lara asked in a low voice, "Why's there not a single camera?"

The man sat down and ordered, "Come here."

Lara walked over reluctantly. "What are you doing?"

"You came up with me, so drop the act," the man sneered.

Lara was ridiculed and she was immediately infuriated. "I think you have misunderstood. I came all the way here not to be with you. I'm very disappointed with your company!"

Lara turned around and left. She had even wanted to give herself a slap. She was a fool to follow him.

If she had to do this for a living, she would definitely not consent to it. At that time in the karaoke bar, the boss had offered to sleep with her for \$10,000. Lara wasn't willing to do that. She was just a university student. No way in hell she would do such things.

"Now that you're here, do you still want to leave?" The man came over with a mocking remark, "I hate a pretentious woman like you the most."

"Let go. Do you hear me? I said let go!" Lara was furious. The man had suddenly grabbed her. Lara didn't have much strength and she was pulled back at once.

"Let me out. Don't get me wrong. I'm not..." Lara said angrily. The man laughed at her and raised his hand to slap her.

Whack!

He hit Lara's face, which made it burn red. Her aggrieved tears suddenly swirled around her eyes as she was beaten again.

"Obey me." He approached her again, smirking. Lara ran away quickly but the man slapped her again, causing her to fall to the ground.

She was in so much pain that she was about to faint. "No, I have a boyfriend. Don't do this to me."

Lara was horrified and regretted it. She had continued following him foolishly despite all the warning signs. How could she even think that there would be such a good opportunity?

"Chuck," she thought. "Where are you? I'm going to be..."

The man rushed over like a beast and bellowed, "Do you know who I

am? I'm from the Champ family! How dare you fight back?"

Lara was shocked. The Champ family? The Champ family of the Four Great Households? Of course, she had heard of them!

"Do you understand now? Then, listen to me. I only accepted your application because I was in a good mood." When the man saw Lara's stunned expression, he was smug.

In fact, he was only a half-member of the Champ family. But this partial identity was enough for him to enjoy life as much as he could.

Now, he had successfully gotten his hands on another woman. When he had mentioned the Champ family, she was shocked.

"No!" Lara cried and shook her head. She knew the Champ family and she knew how powerful they were, but she couldn't do this!

She had boyfriends before but recently, after she had broken up with Conrad, she hadn't been seeing anyone. She felt that since she liked Chuck, he was the only one who could touch her! Other people certainly couldn't do that.

Lara was not a fickle woman.

"I have a boyfriend and his name's Chuck Cannon," Lara screamed in a panic. At this time, she could only say that name out loud!

"Chuck Cannon? What piece of garbage is he?" The man burst out laughing. Why did she want to mention this no-name loser?

Was he qualified enough? He never heard of Chuck.

"In front of our Champ family, everything is trash, don't you understand?" the man said as he laughed at her.

Lara was desperate. Of course, she knew that Chuck had money. But compared with the Champ family, he was certainly not as good as them because no one really knew Chuck. What else could she say?

However, in the face of this man's insults, Lara resisted desperately!

She grabbed an ashtray in a panic and smashed it on the man's head. Instantly, blood flowed out. The man was taken aback and fell to the ground with his eyes closed.

"Ah!"

Lara panicked. Oh no, she had killed someone. And this person was a member of the Champ family!

She burst into tears. A janitor outside happened to pass by and immediately knocked on the door to ask what had happened. Lara opened it. When the janitor saw the man lying in a pool of blood, he

was terrified. The man was a member of the Champ family. This hotel belonged to the Champ family!

"I..." Lara was thrown into a panic and her tears were overflowing.

"Don't go. You hit him. You can't leave," the janitor grabbed Lara nonchalantly.

Lara was afraid and stammered, "No, it was his fault. He insulted me, so I hit him back."

Tears were pouring down Lara's cheeks. She was extremely scared. How could she be so unlucky!

"You can't leave!" Then, the janitor used the walkie-talkie to call for help, "Come over, Mr. Champ has been injured." Hearing this, Lara was frightened and begged, "Please let go of me."

Soon, the hotel manager came over and brought a few people with him. The hotel had an onsite doctor to treat the man immediately. If they didn't deal with the wound in time, he might die of excessive blood loss. He couldn't afford it!

"It was not my fault, it was his," Lara explained in a hurry. The manager raised his hand and slapped her in the face, roaring, "You're finished!"

"No, it was not my fault." Lara wept so hard that she couldn't stop her tears at all. She had just come here to be a star. She had never expected this to happen. She hurriedly took out her phone. Only Chuck could save her. She had to call Chuck!

## Chapter 447

"Are you trying to get help? Do you even know who you just hit? It's useless for you to call anyone!" The manager gripped Lara's hand tightly.

Lara wept helplessly. "I, I..."

Yes, she was in the Champ family's domain. If she called Chuck for help, she might get him into trouble instead. "I shouldn't do this," she thought in despair.

How could she have encountered such an unfortunate incident?

Whack!

The manager slapped her right across the face. The next second, her mouth was already full of blood.

Lara burst into tears once again.

"You better make sure that he'll be fine. Otherwise, you and your family will not get away from this!" the manager warned her coldly.

The man was from the Champ family!

The consequences of killing a Champ family member were unimaginable.

Not to mention she was still trying to call someone else over for help. Who in their right mind would dare to come over?

"I..." Lara was extremely hopeless.

"Hold her tight! How is Mr. Champ?" The manager walked over to the bleeding man. Lara had hit him so hard that his head was dented. He had lost too much blood!

If something had happened, he couldn't absolve himself from the blame!

"I'm afraid there's something wrong," the doctor said seriously.

The manager became furious as he thought about it. He turned around and pointed at Lara. "Have you lost your mind? It's the utmost privilege to sleep with Mr. Champ. Why would you even refuse?"

With the burning anger, he couldn't control himself anymore and raised his hand to hit Lara again.

Lara was dumbstruck by the strong slaps.

"Why on earth are you still trying to call someone for help?" the

manager roared.

Just as Lara was about to lose her last glimpse of hope, her phone rang. In fact, she had just dialed Chuck's number but he didn't answer until now. His voice rang, "Hello, what's the matter?"

Chuck didn't want to pick it up at first. However, he thought about how Lara had always sent him coffee in school. It seemed to him that Lara had become a little better. He didn't dislike her as much as before. In addition, Chuck had been ignoring her all the time. Her sudden call might imply something urgent.

Thus, when Chuck had finally decided to answer the phone, he was genuinely confused as he heard the loud slaps. What could Lara be doing? Was she trying to show off herself with another man?

As soon as Lara heard Chuck's voice, she burst into tears again and exclaimed, "Chuck, you have to help me..."

"What happened? Tell me." Chuck immediately realized that the slapping sounds he heard just now were Lara getting hit. What was going on?

"I hit someone." Lara was crying very hard.

"Hit someone? Why would you do that?" Chuck was surprised. Lara had always had a bad mouth. It was normal for her to pick fights with others.

Yet, to hear her beaten to the point of crying, Chuck almost wanted to laugh. He wondered, "Is she trying to get my attention?"

"I hit..." Lara began but was cut off.

"Humph, she hit someone of the Champ family!" the manager said coldly.

The manager was puzzled as to why the person, Chuck, on the line would call right away. He thought this person would pee his pants when he heard the mention of the Champ family.

"The Champ family?" It was Chuck's turn to be surprised. Why would Lara fight with someone from the Champ family?

Lara was in despair and she sobbed bitterly.

"What's going on?" Chuck thought it was better to ask.

"That person was going to harass me. When I refused, he hit me. So I hit him instead and he's bleeding badly now. Chuck, I'm so scared," Lara explained as she continued shedding tears.

She was truly petrified. It was no ordinary family. The Champ family

was one of the Four Greatest Households! Who could save her this time?

Meanwhile, Chuck was dumbfounded. How could she be targeted by someone from the Champ family? Nonetheless, the young and beautiful Lara had always been attractive in the eyes of others. Chuck had used to have feelings for her at one point in time, but the feeling was gone now.

"Chuck, can you save me? I'm scared... If you can't, thank you anyway," Lara asked weakly as she choked on her sobs.

Chuck was certainly not powerful enough to fight the Champ family. She felt more than grateful already for the fact that he did not hang up after hearing her situation.

"Where are you?" Feeling pitiful as he heard her weeping, Chuck asked. This was not entirely Lara's fault, he thought.

"I'm..." Lara said.

"She's in the Black Spade Hotel in Central City! But do you dare to come here, boy?" Just then, the manager mocked him.

The manager thought haughtily, "Thin punk must be so scared that his pants is drenched in pee. Would he ever come over?"

"Chuck, don't come over, I..." Lara cried some more. It was useless. If Chuck came, he would only get himself into trouble.

"Haha!" Chuck laughed on the phone and hung up.

Lara fell on the ground, paralyzed. She was at her wit's end.

"The idiot probably peed his pants. Why did you even bother calling someone thinking they'll come over?" the manager said with a sneer.

There was no doubt that no one would dare to do so!

This was the Champ family's territory!

"Don't say that about him," Lara cried out.

Whack!

Once again, the manager slapped Lara hard and her phone fell to the ground. Crying uncontrollably, Lara did not dare to fight back. She was doomed on this day. Chuck must be laughing at her just now. He certainly wouldn't come over. In what way could he?

This was Central City. Chuck was probably still around the campus. Lara cried even more pathetically. If she had to continue to be humiliated, she might as well die right here.

At this time, the beaten man came back to his consciousness. He got

up angrily and exclaimed, "Close the door for me. I'm going to beat her to death today. She had the guts to hit me!"

"Mr. Champ, this isn't very good for you. After all, this is a hotel." The manager hesitated. Beating someone to death wasn't something appropriate to do here.

Snap!

Mr. Champ slapped him on the face and barked, "Are you ordering me around now?"

The manager's face twitched and he stuttered, "I... I don't dare to."

"Then get out!" Having a severe headache, Mr. Champ blurted out the words coldly. He came up with a crazy idea: he must torture this idiot girl! How dare she hit him, a member of the Champ family!

"Everyone, let's go out." The manager went outside and the others followed suit. Lara cried and said, "Don't leave me. He'll beat me to death. Please..."

"Move aside, moron! It's too late to cry now!" The manager kicked Lara away. She almost passed out due to the pain.

As the door closed, Mr. Champ smiled ferociously with his head bandaged and blood still dripping over his face. He came over and slapped Lara, non-stop.

Lara struggled in tears as she begged pitifully, "Don't hit me. Please don't hit me."

Whack!

His hand landed on Lara's face heavily, which made her nearly faint.

"How dare you hit me? I'll beat you to death today!" Poor Lara was kicked and punched like a sandbag.

The manager and others outside of the room heard the sound of violence.

"This foolish woman came and pretended to be innocent at a crucial moment. Gosh, she had even hit Mr. Champ. She deserves to be beaten to death today," the janitor sneered.

Was she not aware of what was good for her? What was there to pretend for?

"Stay here. But do go in and have a look when it's necessary. Don't let him kill her," the manager ordered.

"Understood."

The janitor agreed to it. It was enough to teach her a lesson. They just



need to beat her into intimidation.

The manager went downstairs after that. He was very displeased from being slapped earlier but there was nothing he could do. That man was a member of the Champ family. How could he fight back?

He went to the lobby and crooked his finger at the pretty receptionist. She was ready to go to the lounge with him.

However, at this time, a car arrived outside of the lobby.

The manager scowled and looked over. A man and a woman emerged from the car.

That's right, Chuck had come over. He thought that it was a coincidence that Lara actually came to Central City. He had to help her anyway. If not, she would definitely get seriously hurt.

Although Chuck hated her a lot initially, she had changed and became slightly better. He thought that he would not want to watch her getting into trouble.

Therefore, when he had told Willa about this, she just smiled and agreed. She would go with Chuck, wherever he wanted to go.

Willa was willing to protect Chuck at all costs. Nothing was more important than Chuck to her. Even her company affairs could be ignored for a while.

"May I ask if you're staying or...?" The manager came over to serve them. He had never seen Willa, yet his professional instinct told him that she was obviously of a wealthy background.

However, Chuck was different. He looked like a pleb.

He didn't know how Chuck had managed to get together with such a classy woman. He was envious. Compared with his mistresses, Willa was way too attractive.

She definitely won over all the pretty girls in this hotel!

"I'm looking for someone," Chuck said.

"Who are you looking for?" the manager asked.

"I remember your voice. You said I wouldn't dare to come over. Well, here I am now," Chuck stated nonchalantly.