

## Chapter 702

After saying that, Chuck covered Black Rose with the quilt. She breathed a sigh of relief. He didn't do anything to her. If there was even the slightest misbehavior, she would take out her gun and kill him right away! 2

However, he suddenly grabbed her hand. She could feel it. Did the b\*stard actually want to do something to her?

Go to hell!

She would definitely not tolerate it!

In the past, she had never been in the same room with a man before. She felt that she was strong enough, so why would she need a man?

They would only be a burden to her!

Why was Chuck grabbing her hand so lewdly now?

She couldn't tolerate it!

She was ready to counterattack.

"What's this? A tattoo?"

Of course, he didn't want to do anything. He just found a strange tattoo on Black Rose's thumb.

It seemed like she had been tattooed since she was a child. The colors had faded, but he could still see it clearly.

He was only curious.

Black Rose, who was angry, looked surprised. In her memory, she had the tattoo back when she was abandoned by her parents.

She didn't know what kind of tattoo it was. She could actually investigate what it was since she was the top killer, however, she didn't. After all, the strange tattoo had to be related to her parents. She had been ruthlessly

abandoned, so what was the point of checking?

To find her parents?

She would never do that.

They abandoned her. Hence, she would never try to search for them!

"What a strange tattoo. It turns out that you are pretty rebellious and naughty back then," Chuck commented.

Black Rose, who was pretending to be asleep, was very furious. It was a tattoo she had as a child, not something she got afterward. She wasn't rebellious at all!

"I wonder if she's awake. Let me look for a while longer," Chuck said to himself. After staring at it for a while, he put down her hand.

In truth, he also had suspicions that the tattoo was a symbol of her identity.

"Black Rose, are you awake?" He nudged her a few times.

She pretended to wake up angrily and roared, "What are you doing?"

"Are you feeling better now?" Chuck reached out and touched her forehead. Her temperature was normal and she didn't have a fever.

"Don't touch me!" she slapped his hand away with a cold face.

"Okay, I won't touch it. What's up with your tattoo?" Chuck asked.

"It's none of your business!" she shot back at him.

If other people asked her, she would have ended up on bad terms with them. However, she was still willing to tell Chuck, despite her reluctance to spill the beans.

"Did your family tattoo it for you?" Chuck asked seriously.

"Stop asking," she got up from the bed.

"Fine, I won't ask. But I think it's pretty," Chuck smiled.

When a perfect woman like Black Rose had a tattoo on her hand, it felt pretty different.

"Pretty? What's so pretty about it?" she felt annoyed.

Chuck was startled and asked, "What's the matter with you?"

She seemed pretty emotional. He didn't understand her past, so he had no idea why she was suddenly angry.

"Nothing. Please leave!" Black Rose said coldly.

"Don't do that. Tell me, what's wrong with you?" Chuck held her tattooed hand.

She struggled in pain, "Let go!"

"What's wrong? Tell me," Chuck coaxed her gently, something that was rarely seen of him. Black Rose was unwilling to bring it up. She kept silent for a while then answered, "I said nothing. Don't ask me again."

"Did your family give you this tattoo?" Chuck pried.

"Stop asking!"

"I won't tell anyone. Come on, tell me! You might feel better," Chuck said.

It was rare for Black Rose to feel this sad.

"You want to know? Fine, let me tell you. I don't have parents and was abandoned when I was a child. This is the mark they left on me. That's all. Are you happy now?"

Black Rose lost control for the first time. If she had not been abandoned, she would not have been a killer. Instead, she would have studied hard and become a normal person.

"I see," Chuck was astonished. Black Rose was so beautiful and her eyes were pretty big. It was easy to imagine how cute she was when she was a child. However, he couldn't fathom how her parents were willing to abandon her back when she was young.

Why did they do so? Were they unable to afford to raise her?

"Black Rose, don't be sad. It's okay. I won't ask anymore," Chuck shook his head. It was his first time seeing her like this. No, wait, it should be the second time. The first time she lost control was back then when she asked him for her photos. Ever since then, he hadn't seen her as emotional as she was now.

"Get out!"

"Okay, I'll go out," Chuck went out helplessly.

Black Rose looked at her hand. She took out a dagger and thought of peeling off the skin with the tattoo.

The dagger pierced into her skin and blood flowed out.

However, she stopped. It wasn't because she was afraid of pain, but because she just couldn't do it.

Chuck went out to get something to eat. He did not expect that Black Rose would have such a past. Suddenly, he pitied her.

He let out a sigh. Beauties really had it rough!

After ordering some takeaway, he returned to the hotel to eat with Black Rose. He was planning on comforting her since it was about time to go back.

After all, Edward was already dead!

Just then, Chuck frowned and quickly moved away from his original position. A fist appeared from a dark corner.

It came right at Chuck!

His gaze was cold. He turned around and returned a

punch!

Bang!

When Chuck saw the person who struck out with his fist, he heaved a sigh of relief and immediately threw his arms around the person's shoulders.

As soon as he touched the person's shoulders, the person kicked him.

Ow!

Chuck was not prepared. He flew backward from the impact. After coughing for a slight while, he picked himself up and asked, "Sabina, are you out of your mind?"

"A place exploded yesterday. A Yeager family member died with three bodyguards. Did you do it?" Sabina asked coldly.

When she received the news, she immediately tracked Chuck down and found him here. She concluded that it must have been Chuck who did it. After all, Edward was Loomis' opponent.

"No, I'm a good person," Chuck uttered as he touched the spot where he had been kicked. He was speechless. Wasn't this woman just a bit too smart?

"You and I aren't good people. I'm asking you again. Did you do it?" Sabina hissed coldly.

"Yeah... It was me."

Chuck shrugged, "He's your opponent. I took care of him for you."

"Are you helping me?" Sabina strode forward.

Chuck smiled as the two of them stood right in front of each other.

He didn't do anything but stared at her, "So, what do you want to do to me?"

"I already told you that if you killed anyone from the Yeager family, I'll track you down and kill you!" Sabina glared at him murderously.

"Even if I don't kill him, Loomis will do it himself. The same goes for you."

"I won't! I won't kill my family, but you killed them! I can't tolerate that!"

Chuck shrugged, but there was a voice behind him that said, "That is your problem. Now, let him go!"

Black Rose walked over with a cold face! 