

Chapter 712

As Nelson speed-walked towards Willa, he raised his hand and was about to slap her.

His hands were full of calluses. So, the slap would definitely make Willa's beautiful face swell up and turn into a shade of red!

It was possible that her ears would even bleed!

Willa was expressionless and looked to be facing this calmly.

The moment Nelson raised his hand higher, Willa stepped back!

Willa was smart. She knew that Adriana would teach her a lesson!

Nelson's slap missed, and he was furious!

"Adriana, I'm not here to get beaten up!" Willa yelled.

Though she was faced with the person who almost killed her previously, Willa kept her composure and remained calm.

Those who came head-to-head with death before and survived were capable of being tranquil even in the face of the harshest adversity.

Apart from things related to Chuck, nothing else was capable of triggering her emotions.

Even if she faced death again, she would remain like this, calm and collected.

"Oh, you're wrong. This slap was only a small punishment. Killing you is what I want to do now." Adriana said lazily.

"That's fine by me!" Willa replied.

"I hate your tone!" There was cold indifference in

Adriana's beautiful eyes.

"However you feel about me is your business and your business alone! I'm here to tell you that if you want to hurt me, then go for it. But you are not to hurt Chuck ever again." Willa in a low, threatening voice. She stared at Adriana with great hatred in her eyes, the kind of hatred that could push one to murder another - all because of Chuck.

"No, Chuck is mine. I can do whatever I want. You have no right to intrude. Do not forget that I was the one who let you go the last time..." Adriana reminded Willa of the ordeal that almost cost her her life.

"You didn't let me go. The Yeager family saved my life, and Chuck saved my heart!"

"Oh, really? So, why didn't you tell Chuck about me killing you?"

Adriana sneered, "I know why you didn't tell him. Because I am the future heiress of the most powerful family in the world. I will make you disappear if you ever tell him, just like Karen and Yvette... I'll make everything disappear. So, what else can Chuck do? I'm the only one who will never leave him, is this not true?"

"You're horrible!" Willa said coldly.

Willa was fully aware of the gap in capability and status between her and Adriana. The Whitlock family was so strong that it made people feel suffocated. It was also the main reason why Willa did not tell Chuck about the incident.

She did not dare to for the sake of Chuck!

"Horrible? I don't think so. You just aren't my match, even if you tried for the rest of your life." Adriana laughed.

Adriana really hated her, and was even a little jealous of Willa's temperament!

"Alright, that's all then." Willa was about to leave.

"Have I given you the permission to leave?"

Nelson went in for an attack again as soon as Adriana said that.

He was annoyed that his slap missed. Willa must be taught a lesson!

Even though Willa was defeated by him previously, she had started her intense physical training after recovering, which meant that she was now a much stronger and more skilled fighter.

Willa also had a habit - even if she had lost once, she would make sure she would not be defeated twice by the same person!

It was what made her tough while growing up.

Her recent training were meant for this moment!

Whoosh!

The two of them started battling one another. It was a fight between pros, between experts!

Both of them dodged, attacked, and defended themselves.

Willa's move was full of killing intent while Nelson's body was strong. While they were fist-deep in fighting, they were suddenly separated!

Why was Willa retreating?

Nelson stepped back as well!

They really were an equal match for each other.

"Oh, you've improved?" Adriana said with a smile, her tone dripping with mockery and sarcasm.

"Auntie Logan, Auntie Logan..." Suddenly, Chuck's voice came from behind.

Chuck thought Willa had been out for a long time. He got

worried that something bad might happen to her, so he went looking for her.

Just as Willa was distracted, a sudden loud bang was heard.

Nelson's fist landed on Willa's body. Willa tumbled a few steps backward and her face turned pale.

If she had not been distracted, Nelson would definitely not have been able to strike Willa.

Willa's strength was now comparable to that of a man's.

"You're lucky Chuck saved you. If it wasn't for him, I would've killed you today!" Adriana scorned coldly.

As she watched Willa fight with Nelson, she couldn't help but notice that Willa had become more intimidating than before.

This was absolutely unacceptable!

However, since Chuck was nearby, she couldn't kill Willa. If Chuck found out about this, he would never like her.

Nelson smiled sardonically, feeling satisfied with the weighty, powerful punch he had given Willa a taste of.

This was enough to make up for the mistake of not slapping Willa a while ago!

Nelson speedily hopped onto the car and drove off.

Coughing noises were heard.

Willa almost spat blood out, but she held it back. If Chuck saw it, he would be worried. She patted the dust off her clothes and straightened her outfit as she continued suppressing the tremendous pain she felt on her body. She was getting increasingly uncomfortable as beads of cold sweat filled her forehead like mines on a field.

She coughed again.

This time, she was not able to stifle in her cough nor the mouthful of blood that came with it.

Willa quickly took out a tissue to wipe her mouth before Chuck saw.

"Chuck, I'm here." Willa tried to shake her pain off and covered up her wounds. Even if the pain was agonizingly there, as long as Chuck did not notice her injuries, everything would be fine.

Chuck heaved a sigh of relief as he ran over, "Auntie Logan, why are you here?"

"I got a phone call, so I came here to talk." Willa said with a small smile.

"Well, Patricia has settled everything. Let's go over to her house for a drink." Chuck said.

Patricia had already finalized the worth of the gold. Chuck would find a chance to pay Adriana back. From that moment on, Chuck would never ask her for anything again.

"Alright, let's go." Willa replied.

"By the way, Auntie Logan, do you feel warm? Why is your face covered in sweat?" Chuck thought. What was wrong with Willa?

The weather was not hot at all!

"It's nothing." Willa wiped off her sweat.

"All right." Chuck said

A cough escaped Willa's throat again.

"Auntie Logan, are you getting a cold? Let's take a raincheck on the drinks." Chuck was concerned. It was best for her not to avoid alcohol if she was catching a cold.

"I'm fine. I didn't catch a cold. Let's go to Patricia's place."

"Okay," Chuck accepted it and sighed in relief once more, before going to find Patricia together with Willa.

Adriana's men were still paving the floor with gold. Chuck couldn't do anything about it; he could only let them continue. Three of them then arrived at Patricia's house.

Let the drinking session begin!

Willa wasn't injured previously, so she could really keep her alcohol down. However, she was covered in wounds this time, so it didn't take long before she was completely drunk.

Chuck was confused as to why she had gotten drunk so quickly.

Chuck smiled as he stared at Willa's beautiful face. All of a sudden, he stopped and recalled everything that Willa had done for him. Chuck always felt that she was too kind to him. So, he made a decision to take care of her on this night!

Chuck scooped Willa up in his arms. Willa was drunk and unconscious. She shook her head and spoke in her sleep, "Not here..."