

Chapter 273

Chuck didn't pay attention to these idle talks. He had come here to train himself!

"Well, all of you trash can take a break now!" Vivian said and left.

"Oh, I'm starving. Let's go eat!"

"Yes, yes, we were beaten up just now. Now, let's eat. Go!"

These people were all spoiled children of rich families. When they saw that it was mealtime, they immediately went to the canteen for food.

This school was located in a forest area, and there were no entertainment venues around it, let alone high-end restaurants. Chuck followed them in, he was hungry too.

But when he arrived at the canteen, he was dumbfounded. The dishes here were like pig feed, but they were expensive. One meal would cost eighty to ninety dollars!

"I only have 300 dollars with me. How should I

spend it?" Chuck thought to himself.

Chuck walked around to look at the dishes, in the end, he could only afford to buy a five dollar bun. He had to save money!

Chuck was starving. Feeling distressed, he bought two buns. With this, he decided that he could only eat one meal the next day. His mother had really treated him...

"Look at him, such a poor man. He could only eat buns!"

"If you don't have money, why did you come to this kind of place? Don't lower our class! Go to h*ll!"

"That's right. We have to be careful when we sleep at night. Such a person, if he has no money to eat, he will start stealing."

"I think he's here just to steal money!"

These students looked down on Chuck and were wary of him.

Chuck ignored them and sat down in a corner. He planned to go to sleep after eating as he felt tired.

Suddenly, a pretty girl who seemed like an 18-year-old came over to him, holding a plate of food in

her hands and smiled, "Hey, are you going to eat just buns? It's not good for your health. Here, take this, it's my treat."

The plate was filled with meat. Chuck swallowed hard at the sight. He asked, "This is for me?"

Why did this student give him food for no reason? However, Chuck hadn't eaten for a whole day. Seeing so much meat, he really couldn't help himself.

"Yes, it's for you. Eat it!" The pretty girl smiled.

"Thank you," Chuck said to her and ate the meat.

"Is it delicious?" she asked.

"Delicious," Chuck mumbled as he chewed a piece of meat.

"Really? My dog thinks so too," the pretty girl burst into laughter.

Chuck immediately stilled and spat out a mouthful of food. Frowning, he stared at her and asked, "What do you mean?"

She smirked and said, "What do I mean? Ask yourself, why did you eat the food that I feed to my dog? You're a dog, aren't you? Yes, you should be."

You flattered the drillmaster well just now! You can even bear it when she scolded us rubbish. You're more cowardly than a dog!"

The pretty girl smiled, but her smile was full of sarcasm.

The other students laughed out loud.

"Cowardly than a dog?"

"Haha, he's the dog!"

The students walked over and sneered. Chuck stood up with a cold look in his eyes.

"Keep eating, you coward dog!" The pretty girl laughed and continued, "Let me tell you, all of us were beaten up just now, but you didn't. Do you know that makes you a coward? In my eyes, a coward is a dog!"

"Eat! Eat quickly!" A young man came over, pointed at Chuck and growled!

"Eat it, coward!"

The other students were also furious from earlier's incident. Who kind of loser Chuck was? How could he endure being scolded as rubbish? Was he even a man? He was worse than a dog!

Chuck silently put the bun into his pocket. This was his dinner, and he couldn't dirty it. Then, he grabbed the plate on the table and was about to smash it out. He didn't want to cause any trouble, but it didn't mean that he would hide and back down when the trouble came to him!

"What are you doing? Put it down!" At this time, the drillmaster Vivian came in. She was obviously a woman, but her voice was so loud that it overpowered everyone in the canteen!

Chuck hesitated for a while before he stopped, and everyone in the restaurant quietened as well.

"Haha, you coward. You were going to hit me just now, weren't you? Come on, hit me! Do you think you can afford to hit me? If you dare to lay a finger on me, I will get you killed today!" The young man sneered.

His name was Larry Dakolta, and his family was rich. If he hadn't been forced to come here, he would never come to such a desolate place. The others present also had this kind of mentality, so they were all pissed.

"Chuck Cannon, you are not allowed to fight with

others here. If you make a move, you can leave immediately," Vivian said in a clipped tone.

Chuck was silent. He put down the plate in his hand and thought, "I can't let my mother down! I have to endure it!"

"You coward! How dare you try to hit me?" Larry sneered.

The other students all laughed at him and thought, "What a coward! We were called trash by the drillmaster just now, but he didn't fight back. Now that he was called a dog, he still didn't fight back. What a piece of trash!"

Chuck glared at him, and Larry sneered. He approached Chuck and said, "Why are you looking at me? Hit me, then! If you don't dare to hit me, don't look at me! A coward dog! Haha! Let's eat! I'll treat everyone today! But I'm not treating a dog! Haha!"

After Larry left, the other students left as well. The mockery on their faces was evident as they sat down to eat.

Chuck sighed, packed up his things, and went out to ask where the dormitory was. He ate the

steamed bun and was going to sleep. Vivian stared at Chuck and muttered to herself, "This Chuck Cannon is not bad... but the rest..."

.....

Inside the damp room, Yvette held her abdomen in pain and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Rubbish! Are you playing dead? Get up!" The man came over and kicked Yvette with his foot.

Yvette was in agony. She stared at a sharp stone not far away from the ground. Just now, she was going to sneak up on him, but he saw through her. The weapon she found was thrown to the ground by the man just like that. She felt that she was going to die soon.

"Get up!!" The man bellowed.

He then continued to kick her with great strength. Yvette spat out blood again. Her eyes were as fierce as a leopard's. "Don't hit me!"

This was a hoarse voice that came from her cracked lips.

"Trash is supposed to be beaten! What are you still doing living in this world? Your so-called

husband has done your student and got her pregnant. And yet, you are still thinking about him? What are you if you are not trash? Tell me! Garbage! Garbage!" The man continued to kick her mercilessly.

There were more coldness and cruelty in Yvette's eyes. She stared at the kicking leg and suddenly opened her mouth to bite it!

"Ah!! Let go, how dare you bite me! You rubbish, go to h*ll!" The man was in great pain and he kicked Yvette hard, but Yvette just didn't let go!

Yvette's mouth was full of blood and she was then kicked away. The man looked down, and the muscles on her face were twitching and dripping with blood. Yvette was like an angry female leopard. The coldness in her eyes made the man retreat subconsciously, and he was shocked!

"Trash," the man said in a softer voice!

Yvette threw herself at him without any moves!

The man was furious and punched Yvette's chest with his fist. Yvette spat another mouthful of blood, but both of her hands gripped the man's arm tightly, and then her knees struck out!

15:07 

Crack!

"Ah!!"

The man felt that something was broken. He screamed, and Yvette struck again!

The man's eyes widened. He wailed and fell to the ground, he almost fainted.

Yvette held her aching chest where she received the blow and walked to the side. She picked up the weapon on the ground and walked towards the man. The man was shocked because Yvette flung her arm and stabbed the stone into his neck!

He felt as if his air in his lungs was released, and he was suffocating!

"Ah, no, Old Master, Old Master, help me!" The man's eyes widened in fear and he tried his best to call for help.

Watching the surveillance screen, the old man Levi chuckled, "I told you not to look down on her, but you just didn't listen. Now, you can only blame yourself. After beating my granddaughter for such a long time, it's time for you to die... Haha, not bad, now you know how to be ruthless!"

"Ah!"

The man's frightened face froze. Yvette gave him the last blow, and then he went silent. Yvette stood up and looked at the blood in her hands. She instinctively felt scared. "I killed someone....."

However, after being tortured for so many days, she had forgotten her fear.

She opened the iron door with difficulty and came out of the room. The freedom made Yvette teary, but she had to hold it back!

"Hubby, I'm out, I'm finally out," Yvette's tears flowed out. She went out, and she found that her bag was thrown on the ground. She picked it up. Even though she was on the brink of exhaustion, she managed to discover that she was located at a mountain. In fact, she was kept in the cave!

She staggered down to the river with her frail and trembling body. When she arrived at the riverside, she jumped in and washed off the blood on her body. She was already scarred. After washing herself, she continued to head down the mountain. After she finally reached the roadside, she stopped a car to hitch a ride home.

When the driver saw Yvette's appearance, he

wanted to call the police. However, he was frightened by Yvette's cold stare.

"Here's the money, take me back to Ocean City!" Yvette's voice was laced with an icy-tone as if the coldness was her innate aura.

The driver could only nod in horror and drive her back.

When they arrived in the city, the sky was already dark. Yvette arrived at the residential area and took the elevator to her house. When she reached the door, she took out the key and opened the door, and tears streamed down her face. "Hubby, I'm back..."

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Yvette opened the door. At this time, Susan heard the noise and came out of the room. She was stunned when she saw Yvette, who was haggard and covered in scars.

"Yvette, you..." Susan was shocked. She had been worried about Yvette. During this period, she had been busy dealing with the company and the restaurant every day. Susan thought that Yvette had been kidnapped, but looking at her now, she wondered if Yvette was really kidnapped.

"I'm fine. Where is my husband? Where is he?" Yvette walked in, feeling worn out. In more than ten days, she had slept for less than twenty hours. She was too tired.

"I don't know. He hasn't been here for a few days. You can call him," Susan said as she rushed to the refrigerator to get Yvette something to eat.

Yvette's mobile phone ran out of battery long ago. She took out her mobile phone to charge and ate something, but she then vomited blood.

Susan was scared out of her wits, "Yvette, what's wrong with you? I'll take you to the hospital."

"No need," Yvette said.

Susan was baffled and asked, "Why not? You're vomiting blood!"

"I! Said! No!" Yvette's tone suddenly became harsh, her eyes were cold and vicious.

Susan was shocked again and fell limply on the ground. At that moment, she felt as if she had seen a female leopard. "What's wrong with Yvette?"

Susan got up on her own. Yvette suddenly felt like a stranger to her. How could this happen? Yvette was very gentle before!

The phone was switched on after being charged for a while. Yvette called Chuck, but his phone was switched off. She called again, but to no avail.

Cough!

Yvette spat out more blood, she was sad. "Hubby, why did you turn off your phone?"

She stood up, walked into the room, and took off

her clothes. Susan's eyes widened. She had never seen anyone who had a better body figure than Yvette, but now, Yvette's whole body was full of scars and ugly bruises. Was she abused?

Yvette changed her clothes and wore a mask and sunglasses. She had a wound on her face as well, hence she could only head out with her face fully covered.

"You go ahead and rest earlier, I'm going out to look for my husband," Yvette came out and said indifferently.

"Yvette, you should go to the hospital!" Susan was serious. Yvette was spitting blood. She must have been beaten to have abdominal bleeding.

"I said there's no need!" Yvette snapped her gaze towards her coldly.

Susan trembled with fear and sat on the ground again. "Yvette, what's wrong with you?"

"Don't tell anyone that I'm back!" Yvette ignored her and ordered.

Susan nodded blankly.

Yvette went out and drove to Chuck's place.

She took the elevator up and went to knock on the door, but there was no response from inside. Chuck had gone out, how could there be someone inside?

Zelda from next door opened her door and came out. She heard a voice and saw Yvette. Although she was wearing a mask and sunglasses, Zelda had recognized her clothes.

She was surprised to see her, "Yvette, you're back? Are you alright?"

Yvette turned her head to Zelda and narrowed her cold eyes. "Is my husband in your house?"

"Huh? No, he's not. Hey..." Zelda was speechless because Yvette had already walked into her house uninvited.

She was very startled. What was Yvette doing here?

"Hubby, come home with me," Yvette called out as she walked in.

But there was no one.

Zelda followed after her and repeated, "Chuck isn't here."

Yvette narrowed her cold eyes again, "Not here?" She then approached Zelda step by step, which startled Zelda. She felt goosebumps on her skin and her voice became softer, "No, Yvette, what's wrong with you? Why are you speaking so coldly? Did something happened to you..."

"Let me ask you, what's the relationship between you and my husband?" Yvette interrupted and questioned in a cold tone.

"Nothing, there's nothing between us," Zelda sighed. It turned out that Yvette came here for this reason.

"I have been with my husband since we were young. He is mine. Don't you touch him. Never touch him! I'll ask you again, did you touch him?" Yvette approached her even closer. Zelda couldn't stand the coldness exuded from Yvette. She was shocked. Why did Yvette become like this?

"No," Zelda answered.

"You're lying. There's hesitation in your eyes and you're avoiding my gaze. I'll ask you again, did you touch my husband?" Yvette stared at her coldly.

"No... ah, Yvette, let go! You're hurting me," Zelda

was terrified. Because Yvette had suddenly grabbed her neck and she found it difficult to breathe.

"I'll ask you again. Did you?"

"No, no!" Zelda was starting to get furious.

Slap!

Yvette gave Zelda a slap, and she fell to the ground, biting her lip in a grievance.

Yvette took off her sunglasses, and her pair of icy-gleamed eyes appeared. She seethed, "I'm warning you, I've tolerated you for a long time. My husband is young and can't stand the temptation around him, but you've been pestering him! What are you trying to do? He's mine, Yvette Jordan's! If you keep pestering him, I'll kill you!"

Bang!

Yvette went out and slammed the door. Zelda covered her cheek and shed tears.

"Why is Yvette behaving like this?" Zelda got up and wiped the tears off her eyes. She took out her mobile phone and wanted to call Chuck, but he said that he had to leave for a while. But Yvette

had returned now, she had to tell Chuck. She called him, but his phone was switched off.

Zelda felt wronged. "Chuck, Yvette hit me just now..."

Yvette drove to Hotel Luna. Before she went missing, it was this hotel where she had left from. Chuck said that he wanted to bring her to meet someone, so perhaps Chuck was inside at the moment.

"Hubby," Yvette called out as she got out of the car and entered the hotel.

However, she saw Queenie who was working part-time. She walked over and Queenie went to the side of the road to get a ride home. Yvette, wearing a mask and sunglasses, suddenly appeared and made Queenie jump in fright.

"Ah... you, Teacher, Teacher Jordan, why are you here?" Queenie was surprised. She wasn't aware that Yvette was missing, and she didn't dare to see her anyway.

But when she suddenly saw Yvette, she was still surprised. But why did she feel that something was wrong?

"It's me. I'll ask you, where's my husband?" Yvette stared at her, and the words of the man from earlier echoed in her mind, "Chuck got her pregnant..."

"Chuck went out, but he didn't say where he was going. I don't know," Queenie replied. Chuck had only told her that he was going somewhere.

After all, Chuck himself didn't even know exactly where he was going. How could he explain it to others clearly? He could only say that he was going out for a wander.

Yvette's eyes were still cold as she ordered, "You, come here."

As Yvette walked into the alley by the side of the road, Queenie hesitated. "Why is Teacher Jordan acting so different? So... cold? Does she know about me and Chuck?"

Queenie was a little flustered. She had thought of being discovered by Yvette before. She felt guilty and sorry towards Yvette. What should she do now?

Queenie bit her lip. "Calm down, you must calm down!" Queenie persuaded herself.

Queenie calmed down and followed Yvette's into the alley. "Teacher Jordan....."

"How do I usually treat you?" Yvette stared at her.

"Very well, Teacher Jordan has always been very kind to me." Queenie was flustered. After asking this question, how could she not know what it meant?

Yvette had found out, but how so? Did Chuck tell her? Impossible. How could he say it out?

Queenie felt that she couldn't admit it. On one hand, she really had no courage. On the other hand, if she admitted it, Yvette's relationship with Chuck would be over. Queenie liked Chuck, but she didn't want to see Chuck break up with Teacher Jordan.

"Then tell me, did anything happen between you and my husband?" Yvette's eyes were as cold as ice.

Queenie shook her head, "No, Teacher Jordan, please don't misunderstand. Chuck and I have nothing to do with each other."

"I'll ask you again, was there anything?"

Queenie was scared. Yvette's cold eyes were too horrible.

"No, Teacher. Believe me, Chuck and I don't have anything between us. We're innocent," Queenie said hastily.

Yvette narrowed her eyes, "You are lying!"

"No, Teacher Jordan, I'm not lying," Queenie quickly shook her head.

Yvette yelled, "I know what you have done with my husband, and you're also pregnant. Am I right?"

"No, teacher, I didn't..." Queenie was so terrified that she cried.

"No? Fine, I'll kick you in your belly now. If there's no blood, I'll believe you. If there is, it means that you've had an affair with my husband! And you're pregnant!" Yvette glared at her fiercely.

As Yvette spoke, she lifted her foot and kicked out. After more than ten days of torture, she was fast and ruthless! "My husband can only be mine!"

Yvette's foot flashed in front of her, and Queenie was terrified. "It's over..."

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"Teacher Jordan, no, please don't," Queenie cried.

Yvette stopped her foot from kicking her and questioned, "I'll ask you one last time. Did you sleep with my husband?"

"No, I swear I didn't," Queenie denied as she collapsed on the ground.

Yvette stared at Queenie who was crying pitifully for a few seconds. Then, the coldness in her eyes disappeared.

"Teacher Jordan," Queenie wailed.

"Get up," Yvette said and helped her up. Queenie was trembling, choking with sobs. "Teacher Jordan, why are you injured?"

"Don't worry about me. Hail a cab and get yourself home," Yvette dismissed her as she left the alley. Queenie chased after her and shouted, "Teacher Jordan, you have to trust Chuck."

The look in Yvette's eyes turned cold once again. "It isn't about my trust in him. I'll forgive everything

he does as he's the only closest person I have left. He's still young, it's only natural for him to give in to temptations. But, he will always be mine. Mine!"

"Yes, Teacher Jordan, he's yours," Queenie breathed a sigh of relief.

However, she could not help but wonder what Yvette had gone through when she saw the blood streaks in Yvette's eyes.

"Teacher Jordan, it seems like Chuck has left the town. Probably for more than 20 days," Queenie continued.

Yvette turned around and asked, "For more than 20 days? What's he going to do?"

"I don't know. He didn't tell me," Queenie's fear for Yvette had dissipated a bit. Concerned about Yvette's injuries, she advised, "Teacher Jordan, why don't we go to the hospital? You're injured." She could tell that Yvette might have been traumatized badly in the past few days, which eventually changed her personality.

Yvette turned down her suggestion. She walked to the end of the alley, staring at Hotel Luna. Chuck was unlikely to be in there. How else could she

look for him then?

"Teacher, let's go to the hospital," Queenie was worried about her.

Yvette felt aching pain all over her body, and it almost crippled her. After all, she was a woman who never experienced such strenuous training before. She could stand here at this moment because she held on every ounce of her willpower!

"Since you're working part-time here, do you have any idea if my husband visits this place often?" Yvette asked.

"No," Queenie felt that Yvette was trying to winkle information out of her. She was trying to check if Chuck cheated on her again.

Yvette's eyes became gloomy. She was curious about who the person was that Chuck had wanted her to meet when he brought her here.

She continued, "Is the owner of this hotel a man or a woman?"

"A woman, I think." Queenie was a part-timer here, of course, she was aware that this hotel was bought by a woman named Karen Lee.

Yvette's heart missed a beat. "A woman? How old

is she? Does she look older than 35 years old? Or perhaps 40 years old?"

"Teacher Jordan, how should I know that? I'm only working part-time here. Not many people in this hotel have personally met our boss," Queenie was telling the truth. How could she be acquainted with Karen? After all, she was just a part-time employee. There was no way she could encounter her!

Yvette could not figure out what had happened either.

All of a sudden, a shadow crept out of the alley. It was an old man! Yvette became vigilant at once.

She pulled Queenie behind her and questioned, "Who are you?"

"Well done! Your willpower is much stronger than I expected!" Levi smiled.

"Were you the one who locked me up?" Yvette's eyes were as cold as a leopardess', ruthless and unsparing.

"Yes, that's the kind of gaze I'm looking for! It seems that the results of locking you up for more than ten days are pretty promising. You are

becoming crueler now. But without strength, it's just building castles in the air. With your current status, it's going to be difficult for you to even beat two ordinary men who have never undergo training." Levi sighed and continued, "Not without you sneaking up on them."

"It was you who locked me up! It was you! You let that person tortured me!" Yvette's eyes were bloodshot as the memories of her being tortured in the last ten days replayed in her mind.

She had suffered a lot since she was a child. She had put into so much effort in her studies and eventually gotten herself a place in a university, hoping that it could change her fate. She had gone through so much. However, the time she spent in school was absolutely incomparable to the miseries she experienced in the past ten days. During these ten days, ideas of giving up came into her mind multiple times, but her willpower made her persevere until now!

"No, I'm not torturing you. I'm training you, to strengthen your willpower!" answered Levi.

"To train me? What rights do you have to train

me?" Yvette stared at him coldly. "What qualifications do you have to train me?"

Yvette picked up a brick, seeing a shimmer of danger flashing across Levi's eyes.

"Are you trying to sneak up on me again? That man's carelessness was the only reason that you managed to escape out of there. If he had been more attentive, you'd still be locked up and biting him. I must say that it was indeed a very good strategy to attack a man's crotch. However, when you become an expert fighter, you'd probably condemn people who use this method to win," said Levi, walking towards her.

Yvette immediately put herself on guard.

"Little girl, it's too bad that you're unlucky today! Now that you've seen me, you'll have to die!" Levi looked at her with a pair of bloodthirsty eyes.

Queenie was petrified.

"Queenie, run." Yvette protected Queenie behind her back.

"Teacher Jordan, what are you going to do?" Peeping at Levi's menacing look, tears of fear coursed down Queenie's face.

"Run!" Yvette's eyes turned cold as she repeated. Queenie wept and quickly dashed away.

Levi stared at Queenie who was fleeing from him and sneered, "No one can run away from me if I want them dead!"

"Then, I'll kill you!" Yvette grasped the brick in her hand and strode towards Levi. Her gaze remained cold.

"Great that you're now more ruthless. But, you still lack the ability to gauge the situation. Certain things can't be changed within such a brief period." Levi sighed, picked up a brick, and smashed it into pieces.

To smash a brick with bare hands was a piece of cake for Levi.

Yvette stopped immediately, cold sweats breaking out on her forehead.

Levi instructed, "Come with me!" As soon as he looked the other way, Yvette was ready to run for it. She did not want to be locked up again.

"Don't you dare thinking about fleeing! You can never run away from me! There is no way you can leave if I want you to come with me. So now,

follow me!" Levi's voice rumbled from the other end of the dark alley.

Yvette retreated a few steps and stared at him coldly. She did not want to experience similar torture again.

"Come here!" Levi turned his head.

Yvette did not move an inch. Levi sighed and walked towards her.

"Who are you?" Yvette's eyes were cold. Bang! She flung the brick in her hand outwards.

"Good! Do you actually think that you can attack me with a brick? I've lived for so long and I've encountered a lot more than this. Do you think I'd not see your sneaky trick?" Levi snorted, "You don't need to know who I am for the time being. Just remember that I'd never hurt you. Everything that I do now is for your own good."

"For my own good? Why would you? More than ten days ago, I was living happily with my husband! It was you who ruined my life! You were the one who tortured me! My husband will definitely be very disappointed in me—"

"Idiot! What rights does he have to be

disappointed in you?" The old man cut her off and scolded in a booming voice. "That boy doesn't deserve you. If it weren't for his good luck and his wealthy... He doesn't even have the right to go anywhere near you!"

"I don't allow you to criticize my husband!" Yvette picked up the brick on the ground again and bellowed, "Never!"

She approached him, one step after another. "If you continue, I'll kill you!"

"Do you know how many women your so-called husband has?" Levi sighed, feeling regretful about the decision he made more than twenty years ago.

"I don't care! I don't care how many women he has. He's mine. I'll never allow you to talk bad about him!" Yvette stared at him menacingly. They were only a few feet away from each other.

Levi stood still. "You're really an idiot. Forget it! It's meaningless to tell you about it now. Do you want to know where he is?"

Yvette responded instantly, "Where's he?"

"He's in training, just like you. I have studied his

physical qualities. He's of no match for you because she will never treat him the same way I treat you."

"B*stard, do you also lock my husband up and torture him? Go to h*ll!" Yvette roared, anger ignited in her like a fire.

Thinking about Chuck being beaten up and tortured like her made her smoldered with fury. On top of that, he could only have a meal once every few days. Her heart ached for him.

How could he take such a harsh treatment at such a young age?

She swung the brick in her hand at Levi's head. However, before she could hit Levi, he grabbed her hand tightly and shook his head.

"You must be quick! And accurate! You still have a long way to go!" Levi tightened his grasp and Yvette immediately dropped the brick in her hand due to pain.

"I did not lock him up. It's not the time yet." Levi paused for a while and continued, "I want you to do me a favor. If you succeed, then I'll consider letting both of you stay together. If you fail, you'll

never see him again."

"What rights do you have to order me? I won't do it!" Yvette yelled.

Levi let go of her hand and answered, "You're in no position to refuse my proposition." Yvette took a few steps backwards and leaned against the wall.

Levi threatened, "If you don't want to do it, I'll kill him!"

"No!" Yvette was flustered. "Why do you do this to me? Neither my husband nor I have offended you. Let us go, please just let us go."

A desperate sadness enveloped Yvette. She naively thought that she had a chance to beat him after more than ten days of torture. However, Levi, who was right in front of her at the moment, was at least ten times stronger than the man who tormented her in the room. No way could she defeat Levi. Yvette flumped onto the ground, feeling powerless, pathetic, and exhausted.

Why did it turn out this way?

If Levi was able to capture her, it was only a matter of time before he caught Chuck.

"No, don't kill my husband. I'll help you. I'm willing

to do it, only if you promise me not to lay a finger on him..." Yvette's tears streamed down her cheeks.

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Levi frowned. His urge to kill Chuck grew even stronger upon seeing how quickly Yvette gave in to his threat.

What was so good about Chuck? Why did his granddaughter fancy him so much?

In Levi's perspective, his granddaughter, Yvette's beauty was unquestionable and exceptional. If it weren't for his mother, Karen, Chuck did not deserve to get close to Yvette at all.

"What do you want me to do?" Yvette looked up coldly.

"It's an easy task!" Levi turned around and walked away, "Follow me!"

"I will never betray my husband," Yvette said as she stood up.

"Why are you... not following me?" Levi was already at the end of the alley.

Yvette lowered her head and looked around. Her eyes sparkled when she found a shard of broken

glass. She crouched down cautiously and picked it up. She hid it well in her palm and followed after Levi.

She felt that she should not trust Levi so easily. Except for Chuck, she could not trust anyone now.

She then followed Levi into a car.

Levi glanced at her and instructed, "Come in."

Yvette hesitated, "What on earth do you want me to do?"

"I've told you! Everything I do is for your own good! If I were to harm you, do you think you'd stay alive till now?" Levi scoffed, "Plus, this is how you should live your life. Not to be a teacher nor to start a company that makes no profit!"

Yvette looked him in the eye. This was another reason why she followed him here. Yvette hated this old man so much. However, what he said was true. If he truly wanted her dead, she would be long gone by now.

If his intention was to kill her, he would not give her any chance to survive.

Levi added, "You have to bear this in mind, you will

never become your true self without those ten days!"

"I hate it! This is not the life that I want. I just wish to live peacefully with my husband, have a couple of children, and grow old with them together. I will make money to support the family and relieve his burdens. That's how I should've lived my life!" Yvette's heart hurt so much as though someone was pulling it out of her chest.

She knew she had changed. Her empathy and love towards others were ebbing away after being in these ten days of torment. She had become a cold-hearted woman.

Would Chuck still love her? She knew that nothing could mend her wounded heart. Never could she return to her old self again. Yvette's heart was in chaos.

"You're wrong! You are who you are now. Get rid of that benevolent disposition of yours!" Levi snorted, "Follow me. I am going to assign you a task."

"If you're doing this for my own good, let me go then. Let me go! That's what I want!" Yvette's eyes

turned cold.

"Well, I'll go and kill your so-called husband now then!" Levi's face darkened.

"No, please don't." Yvette stared at him coldly and sat in the car, grasping the glass shard in her palm.

In the car, Levi showed her a place on the map and uttered, "Chuck Cannon is here now."

"What? Why is he there? Isn't this a forest area?" Yvette asked anxiously. She had never been to the place Levi showed her, but she could tell at first glance that it was a very dangerous place. "Are you the one who forced him to go there? Was it you?"

Yvette wanted to murder him. How could Chuck survive in that kind of place? He was not even twenty! Yvette clenched her fists, without realizing the sharp glass was piercing into her palm.

"Your mission will be an easy one. Now that you know about his location, what you'll do is..."

.....

Chuck woke up from the bed in his dormitory, feeling refreshed. It was only five o'clock in the

morning. He immediately got off the bed and went for a jog with weights carried on his back. Time was precious—he had to hurry up!

Chuck went out of the room and towards the training ground. There was not a single soul in sight. Feeling at ease, he started his training by running. Soon, a person standing from afar spotted him. It was his instructor, Vivian. Surprised, she sprinted towards him while mumbling, "What an interesting boy. He comes to run at such an early hour."

Chuck saw her and greeted, "Good morning, Miss Vivian."

"Good morning. Keep running." Vivian was very pleased with his attitude. Among so many students, it seemed that he was the only one who was eager to learn.

All the other students were no different from the trash. They were essentially wasting their time here. However, this was out of her responsibilities. She just needed to make sure she did her part.

As they were running on the track, Vivian could not help feeling amazed at Chuck's performance. It

seemed that he had been training for quite some time. Otherwise, his stamina would not be so good.

Chuck was gasping for air after they finished running. Vivian's breathing, on the other hand, remained steady. She said, "Not bad. Let's go and eat breakfast. It's going to be a long day today!"

She went to her room. Chuck decided to get himself some bread to eat. He had to be more frugal as Karen only gave him 300 dollars. He went to the canteen and got himself a loaf of bread to eat as the other students showed up one after another.

They despised Chuck a lot.

Audrey, the girl who teased Chuck the day before, ordered various dishes and sat in front of Chuck purposely. "Even the dogs I keep at home loathe the sight of bread. You're truly worse than a dog!"

Chuck glanced at her as he stuffed the bread into his mouth and came to her side.

Audrey raised her eyebrows and sneered with disdain, "Are you going to hit me? C'mon, don't be a coward!"

"B*tch..." Chuck scowled.

"How dare you! Do you want to die?" Audrey tossed the plate at Chuck angrily. "Guys, give me a hand! Let's beat the sh*t out of him!"

The other students who had long since found Chuck detestable quickly surrounded him and were ready to beat him up. The scene was total chaos. Chuck took the opportunity to escape from the crowd and slapped Audrey across her face.

"Ah!" She shrieked and fell to the ground like a drowning mouse.

"Beat him up!" She bellowed and rushed towards Chuck frantically, trying to grab and scratch at him. However, Chuck paid no heed to her attack. Instead, he gave her a few kicks.

He did not show any mercy. Audrey covered her belly and rolled on the ground, moaning in pain.

Bang!

Larry grabbed a plate and flung it at Chuck's head. Before it could hit Chuck, Vivian dashed in and shouted, "What're you doing?" Her voice was so loud that it covered all the noises.

Larry's hand froze in mid-air. So did Cannon and the other students.

This was unbelievable!

Bam!

Larry did not give a sh*t about Vivian. He smashed the plate on Chuck's head.

He sneered, "Haha! What a coward!"

The other students scoffed at Chuck, seeing the food on the plate drip down from his hair. He looked like he was in a dumpsite.

"I've hit you, but do you dare lay a finger on me?" Larry scorned. He was born with a silver spoon, a typical affluent second generation. His family owned more than ten billion worth of assets. Who would dare to provoke him? He was always the one who beat others up.

Chuck clenched his fists. Although Larry was tall, Chuck had been brushing up his fighting skills in the last few days, hence it should not be a problem for him to beat Larry up.

A student stood on the chair and yelled, "Do you guys think this coward would dare to hit Young

Master Dakolta?"

The remaining students responded, "Of course not!"

They mocked at Chuck. He was essentially a coward in their eyes.

Audrey clutched her face and walked towards Chuck, "Don't you lay your hand on me again! If you do, I will beat you to death!"

"Shut up, all of you!" Vivian strode towards them, "Do you hear me?"

Chuck glowered at Larry and challenged, "I want to have a one-on-one fight with him!"

Everyone burst into laughter. "Haha!"

"What an idiot! Don't you know that Young Master Dakolta knows karate? He can easily beat you up with his eyes shut, even if there are six of you! How dare you challenge him? How stupid must you be to say such words?"

The crowd rubbed their hands in anticipation, waiting for the show to begin.

Larry mocked, "A one-on-one fight, huh? You are looking for—"

"Why, are you scared?" Chuck teased. His face showed no expression.

"Nay, I'm just worried that you might become a cripple!" The corners of Larry's mouth curled up into a menacing smile. He then turned to the instructor, "Miss Vivian, the school rule doesn't say that we can't have a battle, right?"

Vivian hesitated and asked Chuck, "Are you sure?"

Although Chuck had impressive stamina, Larry was a third-degree black belt in taekwondo. It should not be an issue for Larry to beat up an ordinary person, his fighting techniques must not be underestimated.

After all, having good stamina alone was not enough to win the battle.

"Yes!" Chuck said firmly.

"Sure! Let's go to the field and test it out. But, don't overdo it!" Vivian walked out of the canteen.

"Idiot, how dare you pick a fight with Young Master Dakolta? Well, this is good too, he will then help me beat you up." Audrey stared at Chuck and burst out laughing. She had already envisioned the picture in which Chuck knelt and begged for

mercy.

She yelled, "Guys, let's go and watch the show! Young Master Dakolta is going to teach that coward a lesson!"

A boy in the group jeered, "Haha, I can't wait to see him kneel and beg for mercy!"

His friend added, "Isn't it better to see him get beaten up first before he begs for mercy?"

"Haha!"

All the students went out to the field to watch the show. Larry went beside Chuck and teased, "Hey you timid dog, don't cry your eyes out later. I won't show you any mercy. Although I'm a sympathetic man, I will never pity a dog! You're asking for your death sentence!"

He guffawed and walked away. Chuck stared at him and mumbled, "We'll see who's the one who'll be dead!"

Chapter 277

At the martial arts field.

The students sneered at Chuck. They knew Larry was going to beat the cr*p out of Chuck.

Chuck slowly walked towards Larry. Larry waved his hand and sneered, "Come closer! Don't be a wimp."

"Young Master Dakolta, smash him!"

One of the boys shouted, "Yes, beat this coward up!"

The girl next to him burst into laughter and added, "Haha, Young Master Dakolta is going to slaughter him alive!"

The students were making battle cries excitedly, cheering for Larry. They couldn't wait to see Chuck being beaten up by Larry.

"Let's start!"

Vivian roared, attempting to calm the students down. She glanced at Chuck and sighed. Chuck was such a keen learner. However, she could not

fathom the reasons behind Chuck's impetuous act. Didn't he hold it in the day before when Larry and the others teased at him?

She had tested Larry the day before. Although he was no match for her at all, his skills and strength should not be underestimated.

Chuck might not be able to defeat him.

She told herself to be more mindful during the battle. She couldn't allow her students to be injured. She had to be alert and stop Larry in time, otherwise, Chuck would end up in a dire situation.

In the interim.

In one of the rooms of the training school, the school principal, Oscar Carson was talking respectfully to a woman, Karen.

He was Karen's ally.

As they were talking, Betty strode into the room and reported, "President Lee, Young Master is in a fight with a student."

"What? Who is so daring?" Furious, Oscar yelled.

"Chucky will never start a fight." Karen frowned and questioned, "What's going on?"

Betty filled Karen in on the situation. Karen pondered for a while and answered, "Well, there's nothing wrong with this. Turn on the surveillance video. I want to see how much Chucky has improved. He has been spending the last few days with Draco learning boxing. It should be able to help him in this fight."

"Yes!" Betty complied and turned on the surveillance camera right away.

Oscar's brows furrowed when he saw Larry, whispering, "He's the boy from the Dakolta family..."

Worried, he asked, "President Lee, this boy knows a bit of taekwondo. Your son..."

As the school principal, Oscar had memorized every student's detail. He knew that Larry had been a troublemaker since he was young. He had been involved in countless fights. On top of that, he started learning taekwondo three years ago and was currently a third-degree black belt. Chuck's chance of winning him was slim.

If anything happened to Chuck, he would definitely be held accountable.

"My son never learned taekwondo, but he won't lose to this boy," mumbled Karen as her eyes narrowed into slits.

Oscar couldn't help but ask, "Did your son learn any other types of martial arts before?"

"Well, he did learn a bit." Karen stared at the screen and analyzed the situation, "So, this Young Master Dakolta that you've mentioned—"

"Ah? Did you just call him a young master?" Oscar was taken aback. He immediately added, "President Lee, no one in the Dakolta family deserves to meet you, let alone this little kid!"

Oscar's heart was racing. Larry's father was going to pee on himself out of terror if he learned about this. After all, tens of billions of dollars of assets were essentially nothing in the face of Karen.

"Is there a problem?" Karen didn't take it seriously.

"No, no." Beads of sweat collected on Oscar's forehead.

"This boy lacks steadiness in his steps, suggesting that he has a weak foundation. He barely masters the basics of taekwondo. He's practically fighting without strategies. Anyone who

has a stronger foundation would spot his flaws," said Karen calmly. She raised her chin on her hand and continued, "Besides, my son is not a merciful person either. This boy is about the same weight and height as my son's. He'll only take two moves."

Oscar asked subconsciously, "Do you mean Young Master Dakolta will only take two moves to defeat him?"

"No, it's my son who will defeat him in two moves. No, it would only take him two punches," answered Karen.

What? Oscar was confused but he did not dare to clarify his doubt. He muttered in his heart, "Larry Dakolta, you'd better admit defeat after you take two punches from Chuck. Otherwise, you'll be in serious trouble!"

Betty looked at the screen curiously.

"Start!" Vivian shouted.

Larry kicked at Chuck right away. Chuck did not manage to dodge it and was flung backward a few steps. Larry sniggered when he saw Chuck lost his balance and nearly fell.

The crowd burst out laughing. Their laughs were full of contempt. Sure enough, Chuck was just a coward who did not dare to counterattack Larry.

Audrey was thrilled to see Chuck being beaten up. She cheered, "Well done! Go on!"

Vivian was expressionless. Larry was good at this. It seemed that Chuck was going to lose. Sigh, he should have held it in.

"Rubbish! I don't even want to bother fighting you. Forget it, I don't want to waste my time with you anymore," Larry said, then he kicked at Chuck again.

Again, Chuck failed to dodge his kick and fell to the ground.

In the room, Betty could not help but frown.

Karen sat back and grinned, "Chucky is taking his punches in order to see his weakness. He is going to figure it out after another kick."

Oscar was in a cold sweat. Was that so? Chuck was obviously left at a disadvantage — he could not even stand up!

"Young Master Dakolta, beat him up!"

The crowd erupted in yells of cheers.

Larry's lips curled up into a smirk. Well, he should give him one last kick and make him kneel to beg for mercy!

He leaped and stretched out his leg.

Vivian was debating if she should stop Larry. Larry could have injured Chuck. She was not confident that Chuck would be able to take this kick.

The official training had yet to start. If Chuck was hurt, how could they continue the training?

Within split seconds, Chuck turned around and swung a punch at Larry's tummy.

"Ouch!" Larry fell on his back and curled up like a shrimp, moaning in pain.

A heavy silence fell upon the room.

"What happened?"

Audrey screamed at the top of her lungs, "Motherf*cker, how dare you sneak on Young Master Dakolta! You're such a coward!"

"F*ck!" With great difficulty, Larry stood up, his hands on his stomach. Without further hesitation,

Chuck sprinted towards him and threw another punch at Larry's cheek. Larry grunted as black dots coated his vision and he collapsed onto the ground.

Chuck used the techniques he learned in boxing and knocked Larry out with a punch.

Were they dreaming?

A student cried, "Young Master Dakolta has been defeated! Oh my goodness!"

The boy next to him rubbed his eyes, "Am I hallucinating? No, I'm not!"

These students were in great astonishment. They chattered amongst themselves, trying to figure out what just happened.

Larry was a taekwondo master. How could he be defeated?

Vivian blinked her eyes and grinned, "Well, well. This is totally unexpected. A punch in the cheek... isn't this a technique used in boxing?"

"Haha!"

Karen chortled. Her son was indeed very talented. It only took him three moves to win against Larry.

Betty blinked in awe. Oscar's mouth dropped open and his eyes widened in disbelief. Larry, who was a taekwondo master was beaten unconscious by Chuck.

Chuck walked to Larry and stamped his foot on his face. He glanced at the students and asked, "So, who's the coward now? Who's trash now?"

Bewildered, all of them remained silent.

Audrey bellowed disdainfully, "You sneaked on him! Otherwise, Young Master Dakolta could've beaten the sh*t out of you!"

Chuck stared at her and replied, "You, you're trash!"

"How dare you say that!" Audrey was smoldering with rage. She dashed towards Chuck and stretched out her hands to grab him. Chuck took the opportunity and slapped her in the face.

"Ouch!" Audrey fell to the ground. She crawled to Larry's side and whimpered, "Young Master Dalkota..."

"Ah!"

Larry regained his consciousness and found a

shoe on his face. Did Chuck step on his face? This realization made his rage spring to life. He roared, "F*ck, I'm going to slice you up!"

Chuck darted a glance at Larry before he kicked at his stomach again. Larry crossed his hands on his tummy and clutched his stomach, howling. He got up from the ground and went towards Vivian, screaming, "My phone! Give me my phone!"

He felt insulted. He was going to call his father and bring him here.

He would not give in until Chuck knelt before him and apologized!

"Sorry! I can't go against the rules. No phone is allowed," Vivian replied. "Also, you've been defeated. Everyone, listen up! The training starts now!"

Larry's face darkened at once, "Don't be a fool. I was sensible enough to respect you as my instructor. Now, don't be shameless. I repeat, give me my phone!"

Vivian turned around and said, "I don't need your respect. Leave if you don't want to stay here!"

Larry gnashed his teeth, "Great, now you've done

it! Don't forget that the principal is a good friend of my father. I will look for him and ask him to fire you. And you, coward, wait for me here if you have balls. You'll be a lump of dead meat soon!"

If it weren't for Larry's father acquaintance with Oscar, Larry would've never been able to enroll in this school.

Chuck glanced at him expressionlessly and sighed. He pondered, "Why did I fight with such a person? I couldn't believe that he's going to call his parents since he's lost!"

Larry dashed towards the principal office. To his delight, he saw Oscar striding in his direction. Without noticing Oscar's sullen face, he said happily, "Uncle Carson, I want to give my father a call."

"Tell me what's going on first," Oscar replied.

"Uncle, that guy over there beat me up just now. That instructor even scolded me. I want you to fire her," Larry babbled arrogantly.

Oscar asked, "Anything else?"

"Oh, Uncle Carson, you need to teach that guy there a lesson. He's practically a coward. I know

that you have really good skills. Beating him up would be a piece of cake for you. Please help me to break one of his arms." Excitement enveloped Larry right away. He could not wait to see Oscar avenge for him.

Slap!

Before Larry could finish his words, Oscar's hand cracked across Larry's face.

Larry staggered backwards and fell to the ground with a groan. Everyone, including Larry, was dumbfounded. What was going on?

Chapter 278

Startled, Larry got up from the ground and questioned, "Uncle Carson, why did you hit me?" He was fuming with anger. His defeat had caused him to lose his dignity in front of the students. After all, he was a taekwondo master!

Moreover, Vivian even turned down his request to make a phone call. She was merely an insignificant instructor of this school. To make the situation worse, Oscar, who was a good friend of his father, gave him a slap in the face without finding out what was going on.

Larry felt that he could murder a person with the raging fire inside him at this moment.

"Shut up!" Oscar was gnashing his teeth over Larry's immature act. Couldn't Larry figure out who was having the upper hand now? No wonder he lost the match!

"Uncle, why did you hit me?" Larry repeated. He did not want to give in as the other students were looking on

Vivian was equally surprised. She looked at Chuck subconsciously. He was the reason Oscar coming over in person, wasn't he?

"Pipe down, will you!" Oscar growled.

"Uncle, I'm so disappointed in you." Anger thrummed through Larry's veins. He added, "You've known me since I was a child. How could you raise your voice for this pr*ck?"

He could not believe that Oscar was siding with Chuck. Shouldn't Oscar beat this coward up?

"Bonehead, you'd better shut your mouth before you put your family in deep trouble!" Fury vibrated through Oscar.

"Mr. Dalkota, no wonder you sent your son here. He was really a fool!" Oscar thought to himself.

"Pfft, Uncle, you have let me down. I do not plan to blame you for hitting me. But, how could you insult my family? Who is he to destroy us, the Dakolta family?"

Larry sneered in disappointment.

What could a loser do to them? Every city in this country trembled at the name of their family. Their

asset was worth at least 50 billion dollars. Who, in this country, was mighty enough to overthrow them?

Chuck was nothing but trash!

The other students were holding back their laughter. Larry was the wealthiest among them. There was no way that Chuck could compare himself to the Dakolta family.

"Larry, your father is going to be so pissed at you!" Oscar bellowed.

Larry snorted, "I am going to tell my father every single thing that you've said. You beat me for the sake of this worthless trash and even say that he could bring our family down. My father is going to break ties with you in no time! I do not expect this from you at all, Uncle."

He paused for a while and continued, "Let's forget what happened today. From now on, I, Larry Dakolta, am not related to you in any way. You don't deserve it!"

Larry turned around and left.

Oscar yelled, "B*stard! Don't you dare walk away from me!"

Larry glanced at Chuck and smiled smugly. "And you, I will never let you go. You'd better watch out!"

A fresh swell of rage rose in Oscar. "B*stard! You're determined to ruin your family, aren't you?"

"Stop making the same joke! If he could do that, then let him be! The Dakolta family have never bowed down to anyone!" There was a sneer in Larry's voice.

Then, he strode towards the direction of the dormitory. Chuck looked at Larry's back expressionlessly. He did not mind to make Larry vanish from the face of the earth if he offended him.

Oscar heaved a sigh and walked towards Chuck, contemplating his words. After all, he was acquainted with Larry's father. He would be put in an awkward position if Chuck was enraged by Larry.

"Alright, let's not waste any more time. I'm here to become stronger. Let's get started!" Chuck couldn't wait any longer.

His adrenaline had been surging his system since the moment he defeated Larry. He was eager to

see how the training would enhance his ability.

Oscar breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that Chuck did not intend to dwell on this issue.

"Vivian, get started!" Oscar instructed Vivian and left.

Vivian threw a few glances at Chuck and instructed, "Everyone, the class begins now!"

None of the students was pleased with how the things got wrapped up.

"Stop looking! You won because you sneaked on him!" Audrey thumbed her nose at Chuck. "You think the school principal was siding with you, huh? Don't you even dream about it! You got lucky because he was abiding by the school rules!"

Chuck didn't even look at her. Audrey clenched her teeth, her face stinging with pain after being slapped by Chuck so many times.

When Larry arrived at the dormitory, he saw Oscar walking towards him secretly. "Idiot, do you know who he is?"

"Of course, I do! He's just a loser! I'll make sure that he pays the price of hitting me." Larry rolled his eyes and said, "Now, leave me alone if you've

nothing else to say."

"Idiot! Even your father would not talk to him that way. How dare you!" Oscar wished to tell him who Chuck's mother was. However, it would not make a difference as the Dakolta family probably did not know Karen.

"He's just a piece of trash. I'll make him die in agony. Don't worry. Although I am no longer related to you, I will not cross the line. Leave me alone now!" Larry lay on the bed and decided to get some shuteye.

"Sigh, I have already done my part. Take my last piece of advice before I leave: do not provoke him, or the Dalkota family will be over." Oscar then left the room. He did not want to be involved in this matter either. Should things turn sour, he would be in trouble too.

"What a coward!" Larry smiled scornfully, "How dare you step on my face? I will make you pay a heavy price!"

He couldn't fall asleep. He had to get a phone to contact his father!

After a whole afternoon of hard work, Chuck was

drenched in sweat. However, he didn't feel exhausted at all. Unlike the other students who were already worn out, he joined Vivian for another run in the woods, carrying a weighted vest on his back.

Three days flew by in the blink of an eye.

On this day, in a hidden place of the school, Yvette was here with the old man behind her.

"You said that my husband is here?" Yvette questioned. She had never been to this place. She could not help wondering the reason Chuck came here.

Levi told her that Chuck was brought here by force. A woman named Karen Lee made him come here.

"That's right, he's here. He'll be training with three other trainees here today. You'll be able to spot him as long as you lie low. By then, you'll believe me," said Levi calmly.

It did not take long before Levi found this out. Despite being so mighty and powerful, Karen would not be able to contain all the information. There would always be a loophole.

Yvette squinted her eyes as she searched for Chuck. She soon heard some noises coming from afar. Her eyes immediately turned moist, tears blurring her vision. She saw Chuck running with a backpack, together with a woman. There were some other people behind him and all of them looked dog-tired.

"Chuck... my husband," called Yvette. He must be so exhausted!

All of a sudden, her heart ached terribly. She could see Chuck's longing eyes from afar. Was he missing her?

"Don't make a sound. You'll be discovered. Now that you've seen him, are you going to believe me?" Levi asked.

"I'm going to get him out of here," she spoke in a fierce whisper.

Levi continued, "It's not going to be that easy. He's controlled by the woman, Karen Lee. She used you to threaten him. The only way to free him is to beat her!"

"Karen Lee! Karen Lee!" Yvette's eyes turned cold as she seethed the name.

"Chuck, what's wrong with you? Keep running!" Vivian reminded him when she noticed that Chuck froze on the ground.

"Okay." Chuck heard Yvette's voice just a moment ago, but how could it be possible? She had been missing for so long.

Chuck continued to run with the team.

Yvette wiped her tears away as Chuck slowly disappeared from her sight. Chuck was her greatest emotional pillar when she was tortured in those ten days. Without Chuck, Yvette might very well be dead.

Hate sprouted in her heart as she watched him being tortured.

"Where can I find this Karen?" Yvette was raging with fury.

"You're no match for her yet. Well, you may be able to kill her, if you can get to her side," said Levi.

Yvette asked, "But how can I get close to her?"

"This woman has a strong desire to control others. She would immediately manipulate you and make you as her plaything as soon as you

show up in front of her. Then, you can take your chance to get close to her. You've become more ruthless and cruel. You now have about 10 percent of the chance to succeed," added Levi.

Yvette frowned. She was not surprised by the slim chance. After all, she couldn't do much.

She asked again, "Where's she?"

Levi replied, "She's in there. Go and find her now. No matter what happens, remember that I will always get you out of there." He then opened his bag and took out a packet. "Now, take this with you. It's a newly-developed poison. Once you are within a three-meter radius from her, crush it. She will not realize it because it's colorless and odorless. Her energy will seep away from her within a minute as the gas enters her system. Then you can grab the chance to kill her—this is what I want you to do!"

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"But, always bear in mind that you're fighting against a very skillful master. If you do not grab this opportunity to crush the poison and kill her, you will never stand a chance to murder her. Then, you have to look for a way to escape from there right away," Levi continued.

"Will she kill me?" A hint of coldness flashed across Yvette's eyes. She was not afraid of meeting Karen as she had been dead once. Death, to her, was nothing.

However, she could not stop worrying about Chuck. What would happen to him if she died?

"Yes, she will! That's why it's not the time yet," said Levi.

"When should I go and meet her then?" asked Yvette, frowning.

Chuck was right in front of her yet she couldn't meet him. Her heart hurt so much. Chuck was the sole reason she stayed alive.

"As I said, Karen is an extremely skillful master!

You'll only have one chance. But it will not come easily." Levi stared at Chuck from afar and continued, "I will create an opportunity for you to meet her."

"How do you do that?" Yvette frowned.

"It's none of your business. Just wait for my instructions. Remember, keep the ruthlessness in your eyes away when you meet her. You're merely an ant that could be trampled for her," warned Levi. "You have only killed a person until now. Do you know how many people Karen has killed? You can never imagine the answer."

Yvette remained silent.

"Stay here. I will inform you when it's ready." Levi stood up to leave.

"Wait!" Yvette called.

Levi asked, "What's wrong?"

"Why do I feel like you're setting me up?" Yvette stared at him coldly.

"It's normal that you feel this way. Remember, I will never hurt you. Plus, if you fail to complete this mission, I'll kill him instantly," said Levi. "Don't

forget to hold your breath after you crush the poison."

Levi walked away quietly once he finished his words. Hiding in the bush, Yvette, on the other hand, glanced at the capsule in her hand, her eyes sparkling with uncertainties. Was she going to kill another person?

She must do it for Chuck's sake.

The look in Yvette's eyes became savage again.

She stared at the direction where Chuck had disappeared to. She shifted her feet hesitantly and moved at Chuck's direction. She decided to bring him away with him. No one would be able to fight against her now that she had this poison.

At the same time, Levi who was watching Yvette from afar let out a long, deep sigh. "This is totally expected. It is a bad decision of mine to make you live with Chuck. But, at the very least, he is willing to sacrifice himself for you. Now, it's time for me to make Chuck and you each other's enemy."

Levi vanished into the woods and scurried through the trees at an exceptionally fast speed. He sneered as he saw Chuck from afar. "Karen, you

never expected this, huh? I was trained here and of course, I'm very familiar with this area. Humph, how dare you send your son here?"

Levi took out a photo and swung it out like skimming a stone on water. It landed beside Chuck who was panting heavily without him realizing how it appeared beside him. He picked the photo up and studied it curiously. He immediately rose to his feet when he saw Yvette lying unconsciously on the wet floor in the photo.

Stupefied, Chuck instantly flipped the photo over. On the back of the photo it was written: Stay quiet or I'll kill her. Walk to your six o'clock direction if you want to see her again.

Chuck looked at the direction stated. He was hesitant if he should leave this place.

He looked at the photo again. His heart ached to see Yvette being mistreated and tortured. He gritted his teeth and headed to the direction as instructed in the photo.

"Hey, Chuck, where are you going?" Vivian noticed Chuck leaving. All the other students were taking their rests. Some of them even sprawled out on

the ground and were sleeping like a log.

"To the bathroom," answered Chuck without looking back.

"No, you can't! Stop, you're going too far away from us!" Vivian took off her weighted vest and chased after Chuck.

"Hey, stop! Right now!" Vivian shouted. When she was about to catch up with Chuck, a shadow leapt out from the bushes and kicked at her.

Startled, Vivian instinctively blocked the man's forceful blow with her arm. She stumbled backwards and stared at the man, questioning, "Who are you? You are trespassing on private property! I am warning you if you—"

"Not bad! But, you are nothing in comparison to Karen," Levi darted a glance at her and vanished into the bushes. Surprised, Vivian immediately went after him. Like a monkey, Levi scuttled across the woods. There was no way Vivian could catch up with him.

"Bad news!"

Vivian immediately fished out her satellite phone from her pocket and reported, "Someone broke in

and took away Chuck Cannon. I am going after the intruder now."

One of the students asked, "Where did that coward go?"

"Don't concern yourself. He's just a loser," the boy next to him replied. All of them were lying on the ground, feeling out of breath and exhausted from the training.

They wished that Chuck would help them to stall for more time.

Audrey snorted, "Humph, I hope he's bitten by a snake and dies."

Bang!

Oscar rushed into the room where Karen was when she was having a discussion with Betty. He did not knock on the door. Anxiousness was written over his face. Karen stood up and asked, "Did something happen to my son?"

There was only coldness in Betty's eyes.

"Our instructor, Vivian took them out for training. But someone broke in and took your son away," Oscar's voice was trembling. He knew that he was

in serious trouble.

"Betty, go and check the surveillance satellite now!" Karen's eyes were as cold as ice.

Betty took out a specially- designed tablet and keyed in a series of codes before a real-time video recorded by a satellite appeared on the screen. Karen took a look at it and saw Vivian running in the woods. Chuck was nowhere to be found.

"President Lee, it's very likely that he's been taken away," Betty added as she continued to search for Chuck on the screen.

"Go and look for him now!" Karen put down the files in her hands and went into the room. Within a minute, she had put on a set of camouflage clothes.

"Look, President Lee!" Betty showed her the tablet, a woman was rustling through the woods.

"Yvette!" Betty's eyes sparkled once she recognized the figure, "That's Yvette!"

"Bring her here," Karen threw a glance at Oscar. He immediately ran out of the room with his trembling legs. He could tell that he might lose his life if he failed to bring this woman named Yvette

to Karen.

"President Lee, the entire training grounds are equipped with hidden surveillance cameras but none of them records any footage. I believe the monitor room has been hacked by an expert," Betty analyzed the situation. "Someone must have lured Young Master with information about Yvette. This person could be—"

"I know who he is. He's someone from her family," Karen interrupted. "But, he dare not lay a finger on Chucky because he knows that I will tear his family down if he does. That's the reason he's betting on Yvette."

The reason Yvette showed up flashed across Betty's mind. "Then, she must be here to..."

"He takes Chucky away and expects that I'd go to Yvette as it's the fastest way to get to Chucky. Yvette would then harm me when we meet up. If something happens to me, it would be much easier for this man to attack me as the risk of him getting hurt reduces significantly," Karen said, her eyes fixed on the screen.

Betty replied, "But she's no match for you,

President Lee."

"Yvette is not someone we can underestimate. The potential in her is unimaginably infinite!" Karen stared at Yvette on the screen. Despite being a greenhorn when it came to camouflaging, Yvette utilized the materials of her surroundings to disguise herself. Karen could tell that Yvette was a very gifted girl.

"But, she's too weak now. What can she do to you?" Betty did not think that it was possible for Yvette to hurt Karen.

"I can see my younger self in her. The ruthlessness in her eyes is a lot more than mine. When I first entered this field, I barely knew anything. With all my might, I managed to kill five men after I nearly lost one of my arms and fractured three ribs. If I could do it, Yvette can do it too," responded Karen. All of a sudden, Oscar appeared on the screen. He was trying to catch Yvette.

"No, he won't be able to catch her that way. She has already foreseen this," Karen shook her head. Without surprise, Yvette neither struggled nor resisted Oscar when he caught her. Instead, she

bit on his hand before she fought back. However, she soon succumbed to Oscar's strong grip.

"What a sight! She's gone all-out fighting against Oscar. She's much crueler than what I have expected," Karen muttered as her memories brought her back to the old days.



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