

Chapter 559

"No, Chuck, don't be like this. You're no match for him," Regine immediately panicked.

Chuck was a bit muscular, but compared to Owen's tall and strong build, he was too far behind. There was no way Chuck could beat him in a match!

It was impossible.

Regine was even slightly pissed. Chuck was pushing himself. What would she do if something happened?

It definitely wouldn't feel good getting beaten up! Why couldn't he just bear it?

"It's fine," Chuck shrugged. What a joke! There was a long time since Chuck had a good fight.

His daily training and learning hand-to-hand combat had already honed his skills. Chuck was probably extremely powerful now. Anyways, this big guy Owen would probably be a piece of cake to defeat.

Chuck was still not able to carry four hundreds kilogram weights at the moment, but the two of them were not much different in size. His quick, accurate, and vicious combat moves would be sufficient to deal with big-sized men like Owen.

"No, please don't fight!" Regine knew she had to intervene.

Chuck would definitely get hospitalized. This wasn't acceptable in any way!

"It's alright, Regine. This friend of mine knows a word or two in your mother tongue, which is not to overdo things!" Elise tried to convince Regine.

Owen sneered. He was confident that if he could land a

punch on Chuck, Chuck would definitely pass out for a few days. Owen was determined to cripple Chuck.

Don't overdo things? There was no such principle once the fight started.

"That's right. Regine, don't worry. Chuck was so lucky to win so much money today. Maybe he'll be lucky to win again!" One of the girls smirked.

"That's right. It's normal to get hurt while horsing around. I trust that Owen will stop immediately before the situation gets out of hand. Don't worry, the most that'll happen is that he'll have to be bedridden for a few days. Will a man be afraid of this? Will he be able to call himself a man like this?"

The two girls muttered and sneered at Chuck. Chuck even had the audacity to ask them to return him the money just now. However, if Owen knocked him out, they wouldn't have to return the money. It would be even better if Owen could knock the lights out of him and turn him into a literal idiot. In that way, Chuck would have no means to ask them to return the money!

"No, this is not a good idea. Please don't accept the challenge, Chuck. It's not worth it," Regine said.

She was the one who brought Chuck here. She had to at least ensure his safety.

"It's alright. I trained as well." Chuck shrugged. He wasn't a tad bit worried.

"Your physique is different from Owen's. He has learned other skills as well. Chuck, you are really no match for him," Regine was anxious. Why didn't Chuck understand?

Fitness and martial arts were completely different.

"I've learned whatever he's learnt." Chuck whispered to Regine.

"Sigh. Chuck, don't try to be brave," Regine said, shaking her head. She was extremely worried and suddenly regretted coming.

"I'm not trying to be brave. Calm down. I need to make some money," Chuck looked at Elise. She said that she would give him one million dollars if he could resist Owen's attack for five seconds. Since it was going to be easy-peasy, why wouldn't he go for it?

Regine sighed. She knew that it was pointless to persuade him anymore.

"Be careful," She reminded him.

"Got it."

Chuck stepped forward.

The two girls sneered. Did he really think that luck was with him in both gambling and fighting?

This wasn't something that depended merely on luck!

Now, be prepared to get beaten up!

Chuck was really such a fool to think he could win the fight by pure luck.

"You finally look more like a man."

Elise sneered at Chuck. It was a pity that she couldn't beat him up with her own two hands. However, her friend's ability was sufficient to scare off this timid man.

"I've always been a man," Chuck said.

Elise taunted, "Really? Why didn't you accept my challenge, then?"

She spoke in unfluent English, so Chuck could understand her clearly.

"Did you?" Chuck asked in surprise. He didn't recall her challenging him.

"You really know how to pretend! But it's useless now,"

Elise stepped back. Owen stepped forward with a faint sneer on his face.

"You want to fight here?!" Chuck shrugged. This was Owen's casino.

Did he not care about his reputation?

"Where then, if not here? Oh, I understand. Are you afraid of losing? Don't worry, I will try my best not to let you lose face," Owen snickered. He'll punch the lights out of Chuck so that he wouldn't have to see the humiliation.

The two girls, including Elise, snickered. Chuck was so weak, so why would he be afraid of losing face?

However, Regine hoped that they would fight in the casino. At least there were crowds to witness the fight, so Owen wouldn't be too ruthless.

"If you say so. It's up to you," Chuck said as he warmed up.

Owen cracked his fists loudly, attracting people nearby and forming a crowd around the group. Most of them had seen Owen before and knew that he owned the casino.

Previously, someone witnessed Owen hitting someone and knocking them out in one punch.

Was he going to fight again? Interesting.

Owen sneered, "Are you ready? We're about to start!"

"We can start anytime," Chuck was ready.

"Oh really? Let's begin then!"

Owen swung his fist at Chuck, unleashing his strength like a wild beast towards its prey.

His strength was indeed extremely terrifying and intimidating.

He was confident that with this one punch, Chuck would

definitely sustain injuries so serious that he would be admitted into the hospital.

If Chuck was unlucky, he could die from his punch since he placed all his strength into one punch.

This was enough to finish him off in one second.

Elise sneered and watched the onslaught. She had taught Owen previously and she understood Owen's strength. One punch was enough!

Regine covered her eyes with her hand and was extremely anxious. She screamed wordlessly in her mind at Chuck, "Chuck, you're too stubborn. How can you possibly be Owen's opponent head-on?"

The two girls smiled. Chuck was so stupid to make them pay for the chips. Now, he'll pay for it!

The crowd was shocked. Owen's fist looked so huge that it could crush someone!

Chuck looked at Owen's oncoming attack carefully. His innate fighting skills made his body react automatically.

Chuck stepped back and avoided the attack with ease.

It looked as though he was just walking on a nice summer's day.

No joke, Chuck spent every day in physical training. He wasn't just doing it for fun.

Karen made sure to train and equip Chuck with various skills and techniques, apart from sharpening his body and soul with speed and swift reactions. Now, it showed clearly in his movements.

Owen was shocked that Chuck managed to dodge him. He then swung at Chuck with his left fist. He was determined not to let Chuck go so easily!

Elise was slightly surprised. Chuck was definitely a rodent in his past life to scurry away from the attack so

quickly.

However, it was useless. Chuck couldn't keep defending in the face of such overpowering attacks.

Owen continued striking at him fist after fist, while Chuck just continued dodging. Suddenly, Chuck ordered, "Stop!!"

Owen sneered and stopped. He had cornered Chuck, and could knock him down with the next punch.

"Are you scared?" Owen laughed.

"No." Chuck looked at Elise and said, "Time is up."

Elise was startled and frowned, "What time?"

Was this b*stard trying to buy himself some time?

"I've already held out for five seconds. As promised, have you prepared one million dollars?" Chuck smiled.

Elise snickered, "It's ready and I'll give it to you. It's just a million dollars, so I'll keep my promise. I don't mind, but there's something wrong with what you've said. You've held out for five seconds? Please, you were just dodging the attacks like a wimp."

"That's right. This fool's just hiding here and there. Does he think that he's good?! In fact, he's a piece of trash who's as timid as a mouse," The two girls sneered and added oil to the fire.

"Owen, beat him up," Elise instructed.

"No problem," Owen clenched his fists tightly.

Chuck had actually dodged all of Owen's attacks for five seconds. This was an insult to him, but now he was going to seriously knock him down with one punch.

"Who taught you boxing?" Chuck asked with interest.

"Me," Elise was proud!

She was gifted in this aspect. It was easy for her to beat

foreign men in school.

"You? What are you proud of? There are so many flaws that I can't even count. Why are you still making a fool of yourself?" Chuck jeered.

"How dare you look down at me! Owen, hit him!" Elise was furious!

When she was at school, foreign men aside, even men from the United States did not dare to do anything to her. They were all extremely respectful to her in fear of getting beaten up badly. Yet now, this trashy foreign man was actually mocking her skills?

This was something intolerable!

Was he kidding? A rodent like him was qualified to tease her?

"Well, let me..." Owen sneered and clenched his fist harder! He was determined to make him pass out in one punch.

"Trying to deny reality? It doesn't matter. I'll prove it to you now!" Chuck shrugged nonchalantly. He narrowed his eyes sharply at Owen and found an opening. With that, he struck.

Bang!

Owen widened his eyes as he was knocked down by Chuck's punch. With a loud rumble, Owen staggered backwards into a gambling table and plopped to the ground.

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Chapter 560

The audience was shocked!

Be the audience or the gamblers, everyone was dumbfounded by how Owen was beaten with one punch!

Such a tall and strong man was knocked to the ground, just like that?

In addition, he was struggling to even stand up. What happened?

Everyone crowded around him.

The two girls were shocked. Were they dreaming?

Regine's eyes widened. How could this be possible?

Chuck, who was physically smaller, actually managed to fell a larger man with one punch?

Her mind went blank. She was ready to send Chuck to the hospital just a while ago, but now it seemed that it wasn't necessary.

To be fair, Chuck did mention that he also trained previously. Could he have learnt martial arts before?

Was she just misunderstanding Chuck all along? Was he in reality a master of martial arts?

Outside the casino, Black Rose witnessed this scene through her telescope. She muttered expressionlessly, "He improved in such a short time?"

She was a little surprised. She put down the telescope, picked up the unfinished green bean cake and continued to nibble at it. She wondered how on earth the cake was made. It was so delicious...

Meanwhile, there was absolute silence in the casino.

Those who were most shocked were none other than Elise and Owen, who was currently on the ground

stupefied.

Owen clasped his stomach in pain and stood up in disbelief. Was he actually defeated?

Soon, his feeling of shock was replaced by immense anger. That b*stard Chuck! Did he just pull a sneak attack?

Similarly, Elise was at a loss. What was going on? How could this timid man beat Owen?!

It had to be an illusion!

"Owen was actually pushed backwards by a single punch! Who is this foreign man? He's amazing!"

"He really is. Owen really lost it today! Such a strong guy can't beata foreign man, what a shame!"

The crowd gossiped feverishly about Owen's loss, their mocks reaching Owen's ear. He was exasperated by the humiliation and shame he had to bear in front of so many people.

"Ahh!"

Owen roared angrily and charged towards Chuck.

Chuck shook his head. With Owen's emotions in a knot, he was full of loopholes and flaws. Owen was pretty emotionally weak to be provoked so easily.

Chuck seized the opportunity and struck another punch. Since he wore a special metal ring weighing ten pounds on his hand, his fist packed an extremely strong punch!

It landed on Owen's stomach.

Owen screamed and knelt on the ground from the impact. He groaned as he clutched his stomach and vomited. A pungent smell instantly filled the room.

There was dead silence once again.

If Chuck's previous punch was a sneak attack, then what

about this time? What was this? It was a one shot one kill move for sure!

Elise gawked at the sight of Owen on the ground.

"How can this be!" Owen gritted his teeth and panted heavily from the pain.

"You're just trash," Chuck gave him a kick.

"Argh!"

Owen howled and laid on the ground. As Chuck's fist headed towards him like a flash of lightning, Owen cowered like a mouse and begged, "Don't hit me. I admit defeat!"

Owen climbed to his feet.

What the hell?

Such a strong man was actually begging for mercy?

The audience was in denial.

The two girls were completely shocked and almost dropped their jaws.

"How's this possible? Why is he so powerful?"

Regine was even more surprised at Chuck.

Was Chuck actually so skilled? She remembered that when he was in high school, he seemed very weak. When did he become so powerful?

"Owen, how could you?!" Elise glared at Owen angrily.

"I..." Owen's face was hot from the shame, too embarrassed to even stay for another second. He stared at Chuck viciously and mumbled through gritted teeth, "Exchange the tokens for him!"

He got up and stumbled towards the exit. Today was an absolute embarrassment for him, and he couldn't possibly stay longer. The fact that he couldn't even defeat a weak foreign man made him want to bury

himself in a hole.

What more, he was defeated in front of the pretty Regine Johnson. There was no way that he could stay in the room!

The people in the casino looked at each other in dismay. Someone came over with a stunned look and said, "Sir, I'll help you exchange these for money!"

"Okay, exchange all of these, please," Chuck stretched and said.

Some people carried his tokens away to be exchanged for cash.

Everyone looked at Chuck with envy.

"Chuck, you've actually learned martial arts before?" Regine walked over blankly and asked.

She thought that Chuck had just worked out casually. Her heart thumped loudly at the sight of Chuck's muscular biceps. Seriously, why was he so skilled?

She seemed to have gone back to the times where she accidentally saw Chuck's six pack in the bar...

At that time, she remembered her intent to approach him and talk to him...

A while later, the money was delivered to Chuck in a card. The staff said respectfully, "Sir, this is a total of 25 million dollars..."

"Okay," Chuck took the card and kept it. Today's income wasn't bad.

He turned to Elise and asked, "Where's the one million dollars you promised me?"

"Come out with me. I'll give it to you!" Elise left for her car since the money was all there.

Chuck shrugged and said, "Let's go!"

Regine dragged the two girls out with them.

As Elise was in the middle of grabbing some cash, Chuck turned towards the two girls and said, "Return me the money."

"I... Chuck, don't be so stingy! I don't have so much money."

"Me neither... Chuck, don't be like this."

The two girls were scared. Since Chuck managed to defeat someone like Owen, that meant he was really strong!

They didn't dare mock him again.

It was also difficult for Regine to put in a few good words for them.

"No?" Chuck looked at them.

"Yes, I really don't. We don't have so much money in the first place!" The two girls were afraid to look at Chuck.

"Oh, so you don't? In that case, go sell your body and you'll have some money," Chuck said.

The two girls were stunned, Regine as well.

"How can you say something like that? We are only nineteen years old. Why are you doing this to us?"

The two girls were so terrified that they started sobbing. Chuck's tone was firm and eerily cruel.

He seriously meant what he said!

The two girls tried pleading with him, "Chuck, please don't do this. We're still studying, so please don't."

"Didn't you two say that I couldn't do anything to you?" Chuck said lightly.

"Sob... I'm afraid."

They cried. Chuck had more than 20 million dollars now, so he was pretty wealthy. It was as simple as ABC to

make someone mess their lives up.

"No point playing the victim with me. Return the money to me!" Chuck remained indifferent.

"I... Sob, Regine, help us! Say something! We're wrong, we really don't have that much money."

Faced with the pleas of her two friends, Regine sighed. She wasn't a saint. She knew that the two of them had gone overboard, and indeed deserved some sort of punishment.

"Stop crying. If you can't pay me back, I have tens of thousands of methods to make you pay me back!"

It was merely a matter of words or even a phone call to make the two girls pay him back.

It was perfectly justified for them to pay back their debts.

"Don't!" The two girls wailed in fear and begged Chuck incessantly.

"Chuck, you've won so much money. Please, don't ask us to return the money, okay?"

"What does winning have to do with you borrowing money from me?" Chuck asked.

"I... I... Sob..."

The two girls couldn't retort what he said and just continued crying.

"That's enough. It's just one million dollars, right? I'll pay for them!" Elise took out one million dollars in cash and threw them at Chuck.

The cash scattered onto the ground, bills flying everywhere.

Chuck didn't even look at them and just stared at Elise.

"You actually defeated Owen, what a surprise. Do you

dare to accept my challenge now? To fight me fair and square like a real man?" Elise was angry!

"Elise, what are you doing?" Regine immediately tried to talk her out of it.

"What are you doing? He's just trash that was lucky to win just now. It's not like he's stronger or more powerful!" Elise sneered.

In her opinion, the only thing worth mentioning about Chuck was his speed and agility.

Elise provoked Chuck, "Fight with me! If you dare!"

"Sure," Chuck shrugged.

Regine sighed. What on earth were her friends doing?

"Finally! You've decided to come out of your lame shell now, huh? You finally want to become a man? Haha! Just you wait, I'll still defeat you and beat you up!" Elise walked towards Chuck as she taunted.

Chuck said nothing, his glance still stuck on her.

"You said just now that my moves were full of flaws. Very well, I'll prove to you that you're wrong!" Elise started attacking him swiftly.

She moved as fast as lightning. Previously at school, she could beat seven or eight people in a brawl. For someone like Chuck, she could beat him up with just a few moves without even breaking a sweat.

There had been no exception in the past, and there would not be one today.

She wanted Chuck to know the cost of humiliating her!

Chuck looked at her and shook his head, sighing, "You're really an amateur. Do you think you are invincible just because you defeated a few people? In my eyes, you're still full of openings!"

He narrowed his eyes sharply and made his move,

seizing an opportunity to give her a big slap.

Slap!

Instantaneously, his palm struck across her cheek heavily, threatening to draw blood.

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