

Chapter 251

Chuck was terrified. It was such a coincidence that Yvette had just arrived home. Most importantly, he was in the room. If he was alone, that'd be completely fine, but Susan was in here as well. She was Yvette's best friend, and he was Yvette's husband. If they were caught together in one room, what would happen?

If Yvette had seen this, it would be impossible for him to clear his name.

Susan was even more worried. She knew the reason she could stay here was because of Yvette, which she was grateful very for. But to her surprise, Chuck had touched her in the bathroom on the first night she stayed here. At that time, she was really speechless, but she could only act as if nothing happened. Who would have thought that a few days later, she saw Chuck having sex with another girl in the bathroom? She was truly in a dilemma, but she kept quiet about all of this to protect Yvette's feelings.

But now, what happened earlier was so unexpected that even Susan herself couldn't say a word.

If Yvette saw this, Susan would have been too shameful to ever face Yvette again. But the truth was, nothing had happened between her and Chuck. It was all just an accident!

"Susan, are you at home? I'm back." Yvette's voice came from the outside.

Susan hurriedly put on her pajamas and ran towards Chuck on her bare feet. She lowered her voice and said, "Come here. Why aren't you hiding? If Yvette sees you, I won't let you off easily!"

Chuck was even more worried and nervous. He could even imagine the disappointment on Yvette's face.

Susan pulled Chuck behind her. Chuck wanted to hide behind the crack of the door because the wardrobe was next to the door, which could block him from view. Unfortunately, Yvette walked over to the door and said, "Susan, I'm coming in."

The door opened, and coincidentally, it concealed Chuck's figure.

Susan remained calm, and Yvette came in with a smile. "Susan, were you sleeping? Just now I passed by a clothing store and I bought two pairs of pants. I got one for you, go try it on."

Yvette held a bag in her hand, took out a pair of jeans, and handed it to Susan with a smile. "Come on, give it a try."

"Huh? I don't think I need to." Susan glanced at the back of the door. If she tried it on, wouldn't it mean that Chuck would see everything?

"Try it on, I want to see if it fits you well. I've already discussed with the seller that if it doesn't fit you well, I'll go back and change it," Yvette said.

"I'll try it on tomorrow," Susan replied.

"Try it on now, aren't you wearing pajamas? You can just take it off and try it. It won't take you long." Yvette chuckled and said, "Are you shy? What's there to be shy of between two of us? Anyway, my husband hasn't come back yet, don't worry. I'll close the door then, so that he wouldn't see you even if he comes back..."

When Susan heard that Yvette was about to close the door, she panicked. Wouldn't closing the door expose Chuck who was hiding behind it?

"Yvette, there's no need to close the door. I'll change into it now." Susan glanced at the door with a complicated expression and took over the jeans in Yvette's hand.

She took off her bottom pajamas that she had just changed into and put on the jeans directly. The skinny jeans fitted just right, outlining her curvatures. It was very tempting.

Susan's figure was very suitable for tight jeans.

Her legs were long and slender.

"Looks good," Yvette looked around Susan and smiled. "Here, try this T-shirt as well."

She took out the T-shirt from her bag.

Susan took it and glanced towards the door with a more complicated expression. She took off her top pajamas and changed into them.

It had to be said that Yvette's had great tastes. The tight jeans outlined her curvatures, and the white T-shirt outlined the waistline. This set of clothes was captivating.

"You look so pretty," Yvette was satisfied. "How do you feel, Susan?"

"Yeah, it's nice," Susan said.

"Alright, take it off then. I'll give them a wash."

Susan did as she was told, silently. She took off the clothes and changed back into her pajamas.

Yvette took over the clothes, cut off the tags, went out of the room, and headed to the bathroom to put the clothes into the washing machine.

"Have you seen enough?" Susan walked to the door crack and saw Chuck's red face.

Chuck was speechless. He felt that blood was about to spurt out from his nose. The scene just now was truly... He didn't expect Susan to have such a nice body.

"Get out," Susan said. Chuck did as she said. He followed after Susan quietly. Chuck saw that the door of the bathroom was closed, and the light inside was on. Yvette was inside.

Chuck opened the door and was about to call out and report his return, but Susan was angry. "Look at yourself, go out now!"

Chuck lowered his head and blushed. The view was too amazing just now, no man could resist having some thoughts. Chuck opened the door and went out of the house. He took a few deep breaths and wandered in the corridor. After walking back and forth for a few rounds, and the sensation was gone, only did Chuck open the door and come back in.

He saw that there was no one in the hall. The door of the room was closed. Susan had gone in. Of course, she did. After all, Chuck had seen her body just now as if it was some kind of stripper show. Chuck was embarrassed, not to mention Susan.

At this time, the door of the bathroom opened. Yvette came out and saw Chuck. She was surprised and said, "Hubby, you're home? Let me see, how was your car accident yesterday? Did you get hurt?"

In the room, Susan was confused as she heard Yvette's voice. "What's going on? Chuck didn't come back last night because he was in a car accident?"

Then why didn't he refute when I assumed what he did just now?

Yvette ran over and circled around Chuck. When she found that Chuck was not injured, she was relieved and held Chuck in her arms. "Hubby, you scared me today..."

Chuck was moved and he closed the door behind them. Yvette said, "Hubby, are you hungry? Let me cook supper for you."

Chuck shook his head and said that he was not hungry. Yvette pulled Chuck to the sofa and said, "Hubby, I'll take good care of you. I'll get you some water to wash your feet, I..."

Chuck felt guilty, Yvette was too nice. Chuck held her hand and refused

to let her go. "No, I'm tired. Let's sleep."

"Okay, Hubby, I'm sleepy too." Yvette leaned against Chuck's chest with satisfaction and closed her eyes. She didn't sleep much last night, so she could sleep soundly now. She opened her eyes and asked, "Hubby, are you really alright after the car accident?"

In order to convince Yvette, Chuck just randomly made up something. He said that his waist did hurt a little. Yvette was shocked to hear that. "Are you okay, Hubby?"

"I'm fine," Chuck said.

In the room, Susan curled her lips. Of course, he was fine, just now he was even... Susan shook her head.

"Hubby, rest well for the next few days." Yvette had decided not to go to the company and the restaurant for the next few days to take good care of Chuck.

Of course, Chuck said he didn't need that, he felt fine. But Yvette was worried. "If so, you'll need to refrain yourself for a few days, Hubby. Don't think about those things since you've already hurt your waist..."

Yvette was full of concern, but her face reddened.

Chuck muttered, "Why did I have to say that my waist was injured? Look at what happened now."

The next morning, Yvette made breakfast and insisted on Chuck having a good rest and not to head out. She even massaged Chuck's lower back on the sofa, worrying if the injury was too painful for him. Under such thorough care, Chuck was truly touched.

Yvette received a phone call and rushed to the company. After Chuck finished his breakfast, he went to knock on the door. Susan opened the door. She was wearing a skirt, revealing her beautiful legs. The scene Chuck had witnessed the day before suddenly resurfaced in his mind again.

However, this was not the time for dumb thoughts. "I'm sorry, last night I..."

"Don't mention what happened last night. I've already forgotten it." Susan came over and sat down to have her breakfast.

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. This matter must be forgotten, and Yvette must not know about it. However, Chuck found it hard to forget the image of Susan changing clothes.

The atmosphere was awkward. Chuck picked up his things and was ready to go to Auntie Logan's place. Susan said, "After getting in a car

accident, you should have a good rest. Where are you running off to again?"

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Susan finished her breakfast and wanted to go to the restaurant to help Yvette's planning. She opened the door and head out. Chuck paused for a moment. "Was that concern she was expressing?" Chuck thought.

Chuck was helpless, he had nothing to do as well. He opened the door and went out. When he arrived downstairs, he saw Susan waiting for the bus. Chuck drove over, "Where are you headed? I'll send you there."

Susan glanced at Chuck, and Chuck said, "Come on in. Are you afraid that I'll do something to you?"

Susan hesitated, then she opened the car door and got in. It was her first time being in Chuck's sports car. She said, "If you dare to do anything to me, watch out for Yvette breaking up with you!"

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NH

"Got it."

Chuck smiled and said. He was also surprised, the first time that Susan came to the house, he'd already touched her in the bathroom. And in the room last night, he saw Susan's body.

As Chuck was thinking, he subconsciously swept his eyes across Susan's frame. Susan noticed it and got angry. "Haven't you seen enough last night?" Susan cried.

Chuck blushed.

Susan had so much mixed feelings, it was driving her mad!

"Where to?" Chuck asked.

"Your wife's restaurant, I'm helping out for the decoration." Susan closed her eyes, it was better not to see him.

Chuck stopped looking at her and drove Susan to the restaurant. Susan got out of the car, and Chuck asked, "Hey, how much money do you owe?"

After all, Chuck had enjoyed what he saw last night.

"Do you wish to pay my debt for me?" Susan turned around and replied.

"I'll lend it to you," Chuck shook his head. A few million dollars just for a few glances? Chuck was not that extravagant. He just wanted to pay it back for her first and get her to rent a room outside. Then, Chuck and Yvette can finally spend some time together alone.

"There's no need, I'll figure it out by myself. Besides, just because I took off my clothes and you've seen something, it doesn't mean that you can buy me with money. Listen carefully, I'm not a hooker," Susan said coldly and turned into the shop that had not been renovated.

Chuck was speechless. He didn't mean it that way, how could he take her as a hooker? He was just guilty for grabbing her last time and seeing her the day before. That was why Chuck said so.

After all, she was Yvette's best friend.

Chuck was about to look for Auntie Logan when his phone rang. It was Yolanda. Chuck answered.

"Chuck, are you free now? Come to the plaza. I have something to tell you," it was Yolanda's voice.

Judging from her tone, it seemed that something had happened.

Chuck told her that he would arrive soon. After hanging up, Chuck called Auntie Logan again.

NH

"Hello, Chucky," Willa greeted gently.

Chuck informed her, "Auntie Logan, I'm going to the plaza this morning. I have something to deal with."

"Alright, go do what you need to do. I'll sleep for a while," Willa responded.

Chuck felt a little sorry. He was the one who asked Auntie Logan to stay, but in the end, he had no time to accompany her. Chuck sighed, "Auntie Logan, I'm sorry."

Willa said in a dismissive tone, "Why are you apologizing? It's okay, Chucky, focus on your work."

"Alright," Chuck answered.

After hanging up, Chuck drove to the plaza.

On the other side, Willa put down her mobile phone and chuckled. "Why is this kid being so polite?" She wondered.

She began to read a book, but she was thinking about where she should visit with Chucky.

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Yvette was busy in the office. After taking over the company again, there were many affairs to deal with. The company's business had been improved, much to her surprise. If this went on, the company could earn about a hundred thousand per month.

Yvette held her chin and said, "This was all thanks to Hubby. I can't let him down."

At this time, someone knocked on the door. Yvette recollected herself and said, "Please come in."

The door opened and a man entered. Yvette was surprised and stood up immediately to welcome him. Wilbur, the owner of this square, actually came over to see her. She was surprised and said, "Director Wendel, please, take a seat."

Wilbur sat down. He was slapped by Zabrina in public the day before, and the humiliation had forced Wilbur to do the extreme. It was all because of Chuck who had told on him and caused him to lose the chance to pursue Zabrina, which he almost succeeded in. It was all because Chuck didn't keep his promise.

Now, he wanted to return the favor and expose Chuck as well!

He wanted Chuck to have a taste of failure too, but he was cautious, so he came alone to find Yvette. NH

He knew that Chuck had a strong background, so how could he not have planned it out thoroughly?

"Director Jordan, I came here today to speak with you about something," Wilbur said.

"Go ahead," Yvette braced herself up. Although he was not a baller, he was still her husband's good friend, let alone the owner of this square.

"But before that, I want you to promise me one thing," Wilbur said.

"Okay," Yvette answered.

"Don't tell Chuck I've said this," Wilbur implied.

Yvette was confused, but the curiosity in her heart was also evoked. She nodded and said, "Okay."

"If you tell him, Chuck will be hit to death by a car," Wilbur continued.

Yvette frowned. "Director Wendel, what do you mean?" Yvette asked.

She was a little annoyed. Why did he say that about her husband?

"You'll definitely want to know what I'm about to say, but I don't want Chuck to know that I've said it, so you have to promise me. I won't say it if I don't have the assurance. Besides, as long as you don't let Chuck find out that I was the one who told you, it should be fine."

Yvette shook her head, "There's no need, I don't want to know about my husband's matter in this kind of way."

She got mad in an instant. If he wasn't Chuck's friend, she would have asked Wilbur to leave immediately.

What was he saying? Cursing her husband to get hit by a car and die?

Wilbur laughed. "Is that so? Hehe, if I tell you that I'm not the owner of the plaza, would you believe it?" He said.

Yvette paused. "What do you mean?" She asked.

"Are you interested now? I've told you it's something you'll definitely want to know," Wilbur's smile widened. "I'm telling you, this square was indeed mine previously. My father's, as well as mine. But someone bought it over some time ago. Do you want to know who this person is?" Wilbur asked.

Yvette nodded subconsciously. "Who?"

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Chuck drove to the plaza. He went upstairs to Yolanda's office.

"Yolanda, what happened?"

When Chuck came in, he saw Yolanda's eyes were red. "What happened?" Chuck closed the door and sat down curiously. Yolanda was rarely in such a situation. She was usually cheerful and optimistic. Why was she acting like this now?

"Chuck, I have to take leave for a while, so I can't plan out for that land. Also, I don't think I can continue working at the plaza, I have to leave for an extended period," Yolanda was sad. She stayed up late last night to plan what to do for the piece of land they bought, but she had suddenly received a phone call from her father.

Her family was ruined, and Chuck knew about it since the very beginning.

"Yolanda, I was scammed. I lost more than five million dollars. You have to help me..." This was what Yolanda's father had said over the phone.

When Yolanda received the phone call, she got anxious. Her family used to have hundreds of millions of assets, but the company was not managing well and the capital chain had broken off suddenly. The company had been suffering for more than a year, and then it finally went bankrupt.

Her father had been thinking of making a comeback, so he did business frequently. However, he was losing even more because of that and Yolanda was already out of ideas. This time, he had lost more than five million dollars. Yolanda didn't know what to do, her father was scammed.

She only had around three hundred thousand dollars with her, and it wasn't even close to the amount he lost. Besides, she had already sent the money back to her family.

She had thought of asking Chuck to help her, but she couldn't bring herself to ask.

Chuck was dumbstruck. Yolanda had been doing a great job, why would she want to quit out of a sudden? "What happened? Tell me, I'll help you."

Chuck had taken a fancy to Yolanda's ability, and her potential was unlimited. Chuck wanted her to be his second-in-command.

"I..." Yolanda shook her head. "Chuck, it's hard to say. Can I ask for leave? Can I take half a month?"

Chuck was speechless. "Yolanda, just say what you want to say. It's okay, tell me. We are friends, aren't we?"

Yolanda was moved. Yes, Chuck was her boss, and he was also her friend.

NH

"My father was scammed," Yolanda was worried.

"Is he alright?" Chuck asked. Was he scammed for money?

"He's fine, but he has been scammed a fortune."

"How much? Just tell me, it's okay." Chuck knew that Yolanda would be of great value to him in the future.

"Five, five million," Yolanda stuttered.

Chuck smiled and said, "Why didn't you just take five million from the plaza account?"

Chuck thought that it was tens of millions of dollars. But five million dollars was considered a huge sum of money for Yolanda's family, who had been on a decline.

Yolanda felt touched, "Thank you, I will definitely repay you."

Chuck smiled and said, "Plan out properly for that land and manage the plaza well. At the end of this year, I will give you a bonus more than that."

Chuck had planned to give Yolanda a big bonus at the end of the year. Now, it was considered as him giving it in advance, which he was fine with. After all, Chuck had other plans coming up, and Yolanda would be very busy, she probably would even need to stay up late all the time. Furthermore, Yolanda was the one who was in charge of Chuck's work, and she would also need to be in charge of the company once he set it up in the future.

Yolanda was so moved that she couldn't say a word. She just felt that she had worked for the right person.

"How far away is your home? I'll drive you over to settle this. While we're there, I'll see if there are any projects suited for us," Chuck proposed.