

## Chapter 318

"How could I tell him that?" Quinn said as she shook her head. If she told Chuck that, he would certainly bombard her with questions.

How should she answer his questions then?

"Please," Yvette said and her eyes were downcast. It was clear that she didn't want to see Chuck now.

Seeing this, Quinn had no choice but to say helplessly, "Okay, I will tell him that when I meet him. But where are you going now?"

"I have my own business," Yvette replied. She decided to go to Damon's company again. This time, Yvette will prep herself well. If her cousin attacked her again, she would kill him if it was necessary.

Quinn could tell that there was killing intent in Yvette's eyes. She then asked, "What are you going to do? I may be able to help you."

Yvette hesitated. In her opinion, since Quinn had saved her, she could share her troubles with Quinn. At least, Yvette felt that Quinn was a woman she could trust.

Therefore, Yvette told Quinn about the problems she was facing but did not mention anything about her grandfather. She also told Quinn that her mother was still in the United States at this time.

After listening to Yvette's story, Quinn too felt a little angry. She thought that Yvette's cousin should return the company to her. After all, it was her grandfather's last words, how could he seize it forcibly?

Quinn then asked Yvette if she needed any help. Yvette shook her head as she didn't know what kind of help she needed from her. And since Quinn had already saved her life, how could she ask for more?

This was a very dangerous matter and Yvette had almost died in Damon's hands the day before.

Quinn had saved her once and Yvette couldn't bear to put her into danger again for helping her, no matter how cruel she was.

Because even Yvette did not realize that she herself was actually very kind-hearted.

"It's okay, I've already prepared to take a flight to the United States now," Yvette answered. She had to ensure her mother's safety first before trying to take back what belonged to her. Then, she'll have to deal with Karen and... Yvette's eyes were dim, and she was so soft-hearted that couldn't think about it anymore.

"Hubby, why do you have to be Karen's son?" Yvette thought helplessly and was heart-broken.

Quinn said, "Then, I'll book you a ticket." This was what she ought to do. With just a phone call, she could book a first-class ticket to the United States.

"Thank you," Yvette said, feeling at ease.

After that, Quinn began to call the people at the airport and booked a ticket in the blink of an eye. Quinn told Yvette, "Alright, I'll send you to the airport."

"Okay," Yvette nodded. She had nothing much to pack. Then she exited the hotel with Quinn and Quinn drove her to the airport.

Shortly after, they arrived at the airport. Yvette looked outside the car window and suddenly, she didn't feel like getting out of the car.

"Don't you want to tell Chuck in person? After all, he had been looking for you all night. At this time, he should still be looking for you," Quinn said. She was no doubt a little envious of Yvette for being this loved.

Yvette was silent. She knew that Chuck was still looking for her. He must have not slept for the whole morning and must be very tired. Nonetheless, she couldn't bring herself to see him.

Yvette opened the door and got out of the car, saying, "Thank you. I will remember your help."

After Yvette said that, she walked towards the airport building. Quinn stared at her. At this moment, her mobile phone rang again. Quinn took out her mobile phone and looked at it. It was Chuck.

Quinn answered the phone in puzzlement.

It was Chuck's weak voice coming from the other end, muttering, "I had a car accident..."

"What? Where are you? I am going to find you right now!" Quinn was shocked and asked anxiously. Was it because he was too tired and got into a car accident?

"I'm at..." Chuck said an address weakly.

Then, there was no more sound.

Quinn panicked and yelled, "Chuck, keep conscious. You b\*stard, say something, talk to me! Hey!"

There was still no sound of Chuck on the mobile phone, only the sound of the traffic passing by.

Quinn's anxiety was through the roof. How could he be so careless? Quinn wanted to drive to Chuck immediately, but she could tell from the call that he must've had a serious car accident. What if he died?

She understood that Chuck met with an accident because he wanted to find Yvette. He had only Yvette in his heart and wanted to see Yvette, so what should Quinn do?

Thinking of this, Quinn opened the door and got out of the car immediately, shouting, "Hey, Yvette, Yvette!"

Yvette had just entered the entrance of the airport, she turned around and saw Quinn's anxious face. She walked back towards Quinn and asked with doubts, "What's the matter?"

Yvette thought that Quinn wanted her to bring something or do something for her. No matter what it was, Yvette would not refuse because Quinn had saved her last night.

"Chuck had a car accident," Quinn told her straightforwardly.

Yvette was stunned and her eyes were filled with panic. "What happened? How did my husband get into a car accident?"

She asked anxiously.

"He just called me and his voice sounded very weak. I think he was

looking for you and didn't sleep for the whole night. He may be too tired and didn't notice the passing car and was hit," Quinn answered and she was anxious as well. She wondered why Chuck was so careless.

Yvette panicked and she opened the car door hurriedly, urging, "Quick, take me to my husband."

"Okay," Quinn breathed a sigh of relief. No matter what had happened to Chuck, at least now he could see the person he wanted to meet the most.

However, Yvette stopped suddenly. The struggle in her heart prevented her from getting into the car. She had said that she would never see him again.

In the end, she said sadly, "I am not going. Please take good care of my husband for me. I won't go. I will remember your kindness for the rest of my life. If you have any problem in the future, just contact me. Please take good care of him..."

The tears in Yvette's eyes dropped and rolled down her cheeks. She turned around and ran into the airport. Quinn was shocked, "Yvette..."

Yvette went in without looking back. Quinn called her a few times in a row, but Yvette's figure had already drowned into the crowd.

Quinn sighed and stepped on the gas pedal promptly. After the engine roared, Quinn drove to the place where Chuck had a car accident.

"Chuck, why are you so careless?" Quinn sighed anxiously.

For Chuck, she really didn't know how to describe him. Obviously, Quinn hated men who were younger than her in trying to get close to her. But during this period, she had dreamed of Chuck every day.

Even Quinn herself did not understand. Was she in love with Chuck?

That was impossible! How could she like someone younger than her? She had always been disgusted with this. The reason why she had such dreams was that she didn't have a boyfriend for a long time. She had been single for too long, and women tend to have their own desires too. Quinn herself did not deny this.

Thus, she had such a dream.

And Chuck had saved her, that was the only reason.

Quinn thought about this and sped up the car.

Yvette's eyes were full of panic as she ran out of the airport. She really wanted to go there with Quinn.

However, Yvette could not overcome the barrier in her heart.

"Hubby, I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Yvette's tears ran down her cheeks. Thinking of her childhood memories with Chuck, Yvette felt even more flustered.

"When I was a child, you saved money secretly to buy me ice cream. If I don't want to eat it, you won't eat as well. You also helped me to do housework. When I came back from the school's hostel, you would go to the station to pick me up, regardless of the wind and rain..."

Yvette murmured to herself, "Hubby, you truly are a good man, but do you have to be Karen's son? Why you are the one who killed my grandfather? Why?"

Yvette's mind came out with the image of Chuck laying in a pool of blood, motionless. Yvette's heart skipped a beat and screamed, "No!"

Yvette ran onto the road at the airport and hailed a taxi to the place that Quinn had mentioned. She got into the taxi in a hurry while chanting, "Hubby, don't die. I'm on my way to see you. Don't die..."

.....

Chuck murmured to himself. He was scolded by Quinn hastily just moments ago. Chuck was surprised at how anxious Quinn was when she heard that he had a car accident.

Could it be that Quinn was interested in him? Chuck thought and immediately shook his head. It was impossible.

Two nights ago, she had slapped him in the face when he kissed her.

If she was interested in him, how could she hit him so harshly?

Chuck didn't think about this anymore. Of course, he didn't have a car accident. There was a reason why he had called Quinn. God never

disappoints the studios. After Chuck had diligently checked all the camera footage, he finally found a clue. One of the records showed that Quinn was carrying a person into her car.

It was very dark in the footage, but Chuck could still recognize that the person was Yvette. At that time, Chuck understood why Quinn had called him so many times. It was because she had saved Yvette and wanted to tell him.

Needless to say, Chuck didn't expect that to happen as he was busy searching for Yvette.

He knew that if he told Quinn that he had a car accident, according to Quinn's character, she would inform Yvette about it. By then, would Yvette come over to find him?

## Chapter 319

Chuck didn't know what to do.

In the past, as long as he rang Yvette, she would certainly put down all her work and come to the place where he had a 'car accident'.

When she came over, she would be anxious with tears streaming down her face.

But it was different now. His relationship with Yvette had changed dramatically in the past few days. His mother had killed her father, and he had killed her grandfather.

How could Chuck be confident in his relationship with Yvette? How could he expect Yvette to come over?

Yvette had said that she would never see him again.

Chuck could only come up with this unwise plan for now. If Yvette came, their relationship could be remedied. If she did not come, he would be disappointed for sure. But as long as he knew Yvette was fine, he would feel relieved.

Chuck was waiting anxiously. Soon, he saw Quinn's car speeding over at a terrifying speed and halted in a sudden. The car door was opened, and Quinn was the only one who came out.

Chuck was disappointed in an instant.

Quinn looked around anxiously and saw Chuck sitting on the side of the road. She ran over and said frantically, "Chuck, get up quickly. I'll take you to the hospital. I've contacted the best hospital in Floriland. I'll send you there now. Don't worry. They're the best doctors in Floriland. You'll be alright."

When Quinn was in the car, she had already contacted and arranged everything. She would never let anything happen to Chuck.

"Thank you," Chuck sighed. Sure enough, Yvette did not come over.

But he knew, fortunately, Quinn must have taken good care of her last

night.

"Stop talking. Let's go to the hospital. Slow down and tell me if you feel pain." Quinn helped Chuck stand up and asked worriedly, "Can't you move? I'll carry you. Let's go to the hospital."

"No, thank you. I didn't have a car accident," Chuck sighed and told the truth.

"What?"

Quinn was stunned. Chuck thought that Quinn would be angry because Quinn had done a lot of arrangements for his sake. However, Quinn breathed a sigh of relief, "Are you really alright? Don't lie to me."

"I'm really fine," Chuck answered.

Chuck didn't see the person he wanted to see. He was depressed and didn't want to talk at all.

Quinn heaved a sigh of relief again and said, "It's good that you're fine. Never make such kind of joke again in the future. You're jinxing yourself. Don't do it again in the future, okay?"

Quinn was not angry but was particularly solemn.

"Okay, I'm sorry," Chuck said and sighed.

"No, you don't have to apologize to me. The most important thing is that you are alright. Did you say that you had an accident to see if Yvette will come over?" Quinn understood the reason why Chuck did so. He certainly did not have to make such a joke with her. The only thing that could be said was that Chuck knew that Yvette was by her side because he was 'omnipotent'.

Therefore, he wanted to make Yvette come over in this way. In fact, Quinn was a little disappointed although she thought so. If Chuck was just joking with her, Quinn would be very happy, but he was not.

"Yes, but she didn't come over," Chuck despaired.

"She's going to the United States. Of course, she won't come," Quinn said directly. She knew that Yvette couldn't cross that hurdle. If it was Quinn herself, she wouldn't be able to cross it either.



It was human nature.

"Well, how is she doing?" Chuck asked. He was more concerned about this.

Quinn replied, "I called a doctor yesterday to treat her. She was alright when she woke up in the morning."

"That's good," Chuck said as he stood up. But what was the point of Yvette going to the United States? Was she going to seek revenge on his mother? After all, his mother hadn't come back from the United States.

"Are you hungry? I'll treat you a meal," Quinn invited. Since Regine was not by Chuck's side, she could take him to her restaurant to eat. The steak delivered by air was very delicious.

However, Chuck had no appetite.

He was about to stand up and call Karen to ask what had happened. But Chuck had been crouching there for too long, and he didn't sleep for a whole night. His legs were numb and he fell to the ground. Quinn was startled, "Chuck, what happened to you?"

"It's nothing," Chuck shook his head. It seemed that he had to have a good rest and eat something. He was ready to accept the invitation. However, a sweet voice came to Chuck's ears, "Hubby."

Chuck was immediately stunned.

There was a taxi parked on the side of the road, Yvette opened the door and ran down. She ran to Chuck with tears in her eyes, "Hubby, where are you injured? I'll take you to the hospital. I... Um!"

Yvette's eyes widened because Chuck had kissed her without warning.

Seeing this scene, Quinn snorted and walked to her car with her long legs swaying. She wasn't going to be a third wheel.

This kiss lasted for a long while. Yvette's tears rolled down her cheeks. Chuck let go of her, and his heart was full of surprise. Yvette had come. She had come to him. Yvette still remembered their affection since childhood.

"Honey, you're here," Chuck said gently.

Yvette's eyes dimmed as she said, "Hubby, you're fine, aren't you?"

"I'm fine," Chuck replied. His heart ached for her when he saw that Yvette's face was pale. How badly had she been injured?

"Honey, don't go!" Chuck was so scared when Yvette turned around to leave. Of course, Chuck got up and chased after her.

He pulled her back.

"Hub... Chuck, let go of me. You lied to me!" Yvette's eyes were now devoid of sadness completely.

"I didn't mean it," Chuck walked to Yvette and said gently. When Chuck saw her again, he didn't want to think about anything. He just wanted to stay with her.

Yvette said, "There won't be a second time. Next time, if you have a car... If something happens to you next time, I will never come over, never! You're lying to me!" She struggled to get rid of Chuck's hand, but Chuck would definitely not let her go.

Seeing her struggling so hard, Chuck could only hold her in his arms.

"Let go, do you hear me? I'll kill you!" Yvette said fiercely, "Umm, no!"

Chuck kissed her again, and Yvette resisted.

Tears came out of Yvette's eyes and Chuck stopped. Yvette was sad and Chuck wanted to slap himself. How much pain did Yvette have to suffer to come here to him? How could he treat her like this?

"No, let go, please let go of me." Yvette was overwhelmed with misery as she spoke, "Your mother killed my father and you've killed my grandfather. How should I face you? Do you still want to kiss me? Or do you still want to sleep with me?"

Chuck shook his head, "I'm sorry."

Yvette's emotion was on the verge of collapsing. For more than a month, she had suffered too much. After all, she was merely an ordinary teacher before, but now she had ended up in this state.

He then said, "Honey, I've figured it out. The man who has beaten you

up is your cousin." Chuck thought that he must help Yvette. When Betty rang him just now, she had analyzed that Yvette was going to take the inheritance, but her cousin didn't agree. Thus, there was a conflict.

It was impossible for Chuck to ignore such a situation. Now, Yvette did not have the ability to take back the things that belonged to her. Moreover, Betty had found out that Yvette's cousin seemed to be going to the United States the day after.

There was still a chance.

"It's my own business. We don't have anything to do with each other," Yvette's eyes cooled down as she said.

"Okay, I won't get involved," Chuck 'compromised'.

"Don't lie to me again! This is the last time!" Yvette turned around and walked away, but Chuck still held her hand. Yvette struggled hard, "Let go of my hand, I'll bite you!"

Yvette bit Chuck's hand, and he felt the pain.

However, Chuck was smiling. Although it hurt, Yvette didn't use much strength. She couldn't bear to hurt him in the end. She still had feelings for him.

But his mother had killed her father, and he had killed her grandfather. This made Yvette put away her love for him.

It was not Yvette's fault. Chuck could understand her.

"Let me go, I will break your finger with my teeth," Yvette gritted her teeth and threatened. But Chuck just laughed.

"What are you laughing at? Who made you laugh?" The coldness in Yvette's eyes disappeared. When she opened her mouth and saw the clear teeth marks on Chuck's finger, her eyes were brimming red.

Chuck held her in his arms, "Honey, I know what you're thinking. I'll give you some time."

She yelled, "It's no use to have more time. You killed my grandfather! He was my family!" The fierceness in her eyes returned once again.

"Then, why don't you kill me to avenge your grandfather's death?"

Chuck said calmly.

"You! Who wants to kill you? Let go of me! I want to leave!" Yvette struggled, but Chuck simply hugged her and didn't want to let go. Yvette's eyes dimmed and she was sorrowful as she pleaded, "Hubby, please let go of me..."

## Chapter 320

Chuck smiled, Yvette had called him hubby again. Her voice was really sweet. Chuck let go of Yvette and kissed her. She took a step back, but she didn't struggle much this time around.

Chuck kissed her as he wished. It was such a wonderful feeling.

Yvette's eyes were full of grief and sadness and she said after they pulled apart, "Hubby, give me some time. I can't accept it now."

Yvette was truly suffering. On one hand, it was her family, and on the other hand, it was the person she had grown up with. Chuck's determination at this moment had broken down Yvette's initial persistence.

Chuck understood that if this happened to him, he wouldn't be able to accept it for the time being. But anyway, he was distressed as his mother had actually killed Yvette's father. How could he solve this problem?

If Yvette wanted to take revenge, Chuck would definitely try his best to stop her. Chuck sighed in his heart and felt that this matter really needed to be dealt with properly. No matter what, his mother shouldn't be in danger either.

However, he didn't know how to deal with this problem. Chuck felt a headache when he thought about it.

Seeing Chuck and Yvette hugging each other, Quinn snorted softly in the car. She closed her eyes and didn't want to see them anymore. But thinking about it, Quinn still opened her eyes.

She then received a call from her restaurant in Floriland.

Quinn answered the phone.

"Hello, President Miller, are you still going to have our couple's meal for lunch?" The voice on the phone was polite. He had to ask because when she came to Floriland, Quinn had instructed the restaurant to

order ingredients that had been delivered by air. She hadn't eaten much of the food yet.

"No. For tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, and the day after that, you don't have to do it anymore!" Quinn said and hung up the phone. She was extremely angry. That disgusting person, how could he behave like this when she had come to Floriland with him?

She closed her eyes again, but she couldn't calm her heart down.

"Honey, you're injured. Let me take you to the hospital," Chuck said. He was more concerned about Yvette's injury.

"No, I'm going to the United States," Yvette refused as she looked at the time. She had missed the plane for sure. Forget it, it could only be postponed.

"But, Honey, the school is going to start." Chuck's words were simple, he wanted Yvette to continue to be a teacher so that he would be very hardworking.

"I know, but I can't be a teacher anymore. I've changed, I can't teach the students anymore." Yvette shook her head. How could she be a teacher in her current state?

"You have to go to school. There are a lot of things in the school that you can learn," said Chuck. Yvette's eyes were a little gentle. He was just a freshman and was still young, so he had to study. Otherwise, how could he manage so many properties? Without the foundation, the family's wealth would soon be lost.

"If you encounter something you don't understand, you can... you can," Yvette said intermittently.

"Can I ask you?" Chuck finished for her. He felt disappointed in his heart. Sure enough, Yvette couldn't go back, but Chuck was hopeful when she said so.

"No, you can't ask me anymore. I'm no longer a teacher," Yvette refused. She meant to let Chuck ask other teachers. As long as he was willing to ask, the teachers would teach him everything, at least that was how Yvette was as a teacher.

Chuck sighed and thought, "Can't everything go back to how it was?" Yvette's eyes dimmed and she said in a hurry, "Hubby, don't behave like this. You can ask me if there are some really difficult questions, but not for others. Is that okay?"

Chuck smiled and said, "I have a question to ask you now."

"What do you want to do? Don't think too much," Yvette shook her head. Chuck's eyes reminded her of the day when she had pleased him in Willa's house.

At that time, she really felt that Chuck's reaction was too cute. But after all that she had gone through, her mindset had changed.

Chuck didn't answer and just looked at her like that. Yvette sighed and said, "No, absolutely not!"

Yvette genuinely couldn't do such things with the person who had killed her grandfather. She couldn't cross that hurdle.

Chuck then whispered in Yvette's ear. There was an embarrassment and blush on Yvette's pale face as if she had heard Chuck's words. She muttered, "Hubby, don't talk nonsense. I've never played with myself."

Yvette felt awkward. Chuck had said that if she didn't want to help him with his hand job, then he would help her instead...

How could she possibly have the mood to do this? She just wanted to go to the United States to see her mother as soon as possible.

Chuck believed her. He had been with Yvette for so long and Chuck had never seen Yvette stay in the bathroom for a long time. Naturally, she did not play with herself.

Yvette was still pure and she knew how to control herself.

Hence, her willpower was so strong. After all, Yvette was already 20 years old, but she was still a maiden. Moreover, she had never done anything in secret. This persistence was the source of her willpower.

"Hubby, let's stop here. I'm going to the airport," Yvette struggled to dodge Chuck.

"I'll keep you company," said Chuck.

"No, you have to go to school," Yvette insisted.

Chuck sighed but Yvette was determined. It was useless for him to force her. Nonetheless, Chuck still wanted to figure out his mother's matters. Was there any misunderstanding? He knew that his mother wouldn't kill people at will.

"Honey, are you going to kill my mother?" Chuck suddenly asked at the thought of this.

She replied, "I don't want to answer this question." This sentence reminded Yvette about the pain in her heart. Karen had killed her father, and according to her grandfather, it was Karen who took away everything from her father. That was why she was so rich now. Yvette would never let her off the hook.

Thinking of this, Yvette's eyes were full of cruelty.

Chuck did not say anything. He would definitely not let his mother get into trouble. Yvette should not have known that her mother was still in the United States.

Hearing Chuck's sigh, the cruelty in Yvette's eyes was gone. She said softly, "Don't ask, okay?"

After that, Chuck said that he would send Yvette to the airport. Yvette agreed after hesitating for a while. Chuck then went to find Quinn as he did not have a car with him at this time. Only Quinn, who was still waiting on the roadside, had a car.

Quinn snorted upon hearing his request and started the car. Chuck then brought Yvette and sat in the back seat.

After a few days of longing, Chuck really didn't want to let go of Yvette. He still thought about persuading Yvette to go back to school and teach the classes.

Yvette felt helpless. Fortunately, Quinn was focused on driving and did not turn back to look at her. Chuck's hands were also well-behaved.

But just by thinking about it, Yvette was speechless. She suddenly said, "Hubby, what are you doing? Don't do this!"

Quinn's car was spacious. Thus, Chuck could lay on Yvette's lap while



staring at her. Yvette's face turned a little red, but she couldn't do anything. Thinking about the memories with Chuck, Yvette became tender.

She reached out and ran her fingers through Chuck's hair, "Hubby, you didn't sleep all night. Have a good rest."

Chuck wanted to do something more, but he couldn't act on his desire as they were in Quinn's car. In fact, even if he had forced Yvette to do so, she would not refuse him despite the fact that she was resisting in her heart. Chuck knew Yvette well, she was a soft-hearted person. No matter what had happened now, her personality wouldn't change.

Soon, they arrived at the airport. Quinn waited in the car, seeing Chuck and Yvette walked out together. She snorted softly and closed her eyes again.

Chuck sent Yvette into the airport, but he couldn't bear to let her go. Thus, he dragged Yvette to the VIP lounge. At this, Yvette broke down, and she was extremely devastated.

"Hubby, what are you doing?" Yvette asked as she struggled.

Chuck simply didn't want Yvette to leave. If Yvette had something to do in the United States, it was easy for him to call his mother and ask her to deal with it, wasn't it?

There was no need for her to go to the United States alone.

he answered, "I want you." In fact, Chuck didn't want to. He just wanted to stay with Yvette for a little longer and ask her what she was going to do in the United States.

Chuck deliberately didn't lower down his voice when he said this, and several people nearby had heard it. Yvette freaked out and she covered Chuck's mouth, "Hubby, what are you doing?"

Seeing Chuck's innocent eyes, Yvette sighed, "Okay, Hubby, I'll go to the lounge with you. You can do whatever you want, but I have to leave today. If you don't agree, I won't go with you."

Chuck smiled. Yvette had compromised, which meant that he could reach out for a yard after taking an inch.

He knew that Yvette would be reluctant to refuse him.

After that, Chuck took Yvette to the VIP lounge. Actually, Chuck had wanted to find a hotel and get a room, but the hotel was too far away from the airport. Then, Chuck paid the fee and they entered the lounge. He could go anywhere with money.

Chuck had spent a large sum of money to order a separate lounge on purpose. Yvette sighed at his gesture, and she really had no way to deal with Chuck. Watching Chuck approach her step by step, Yvette's eyes became tender.

## Chapter 321

Chuck approached Yvette, and she said with a stern tone, "Hubby, don't touch my body first. If I do something wrong, I won't be able to explain it."

Yvette would not let go of Karen, but Karen was Chuck's mother. If something had happened between Chuck and her and she got pregnant accidentally, Yvette wouldn't know what to do.

Chuck stopped. He didn't want to do anything actually. He could see that Yvette was haggard. What's more, she was heavily injured the day before. He just wanted to hold her in his arms, talk to her and get some answers from her.

Chuck walked over and held Yvette in his arms.

Yvette was moved. Chuck was very obedient, he didn't do anything inappropriate with his hands. Her body was still in pain. Indeed, he couldn't do anything else.

The two of them sat down. Chuck was still laying on Yvette's lap. Yvette sighed and said, "Hubby, we are destined to become enemies."

Chuck did not answer. He saw the struggle in Yvette's eyes. She must be suffering now, so Chuck decided to figure it out.

"I'll answer your question, Hubby. I'll kill your mother because she had killed my father... Hubby, you can also kill me now, I won't resist," Yvette went on.

Chuck sighed. How could he possibly bring himself to attack Yvette? Yvette had suffered enough recently.

"I can't bear to do anything to you, but..." Chuck hesitated.

"But you won't let me do anything to your mother too, right?" Yvette said calmly.

Chuck did not deny it.

"It's impossible. I couldn't bear to hurt you because I have lived with

you for so long. I don't deny that I like you. But I have only seen your mother once, so I have no feelings towards her. Besides that, she had killed my father, and she even..." Yvette suddenly stopped talking.

"What else did she do?" Chuck felt that the coldness in Yvette's eyes had suddenly increased a lot when she said the last few words.

"Nothing," Yvette did not want to tell him that Karen had taken away her father's property. If she said that, Chuck would have to bear even more pressure. After all, Chuck was innocent.

She then said, "Hubby, you can sleep for a while. I'll hold you in my arms and rest assured, I won't do anything to you." Yvette didn't want to sleep as she felt that she could be in peace while watching Chuck sleep.

It was even more impossible for her to make a sneak attack on Chuck while he was asleep.

Chuck sighed. He couldn't fall asleep even if he was very exhausted.

"Hubby, if you don't want to sleep, I... I will help you." Yvette said gently, "After all, I don't know how long it will take for us to stay like this again."

Yes, Yvette was going to the United States, and she didn't know when she would come back. There was a chance that she might never return again. Yvette herself couldn't be sure about it.

"If that's the case, I'd like you to do nothing," Chuck said.

Yvette's eyes dimmed upon hearing him. What a fate. She bit her lip and lowered her head to kiss Chuck, "My cute Hubby, have a good sleep."

But after she said this, her mobile phone rang. Yvette took out her mobile phone and was puzzled. It was a strange number, which had come from the United States. She answered the phone and found that there was a strange woman's voice on the phone. Yvette had never heard it before. But after hearing this voice, Yvette's tears flowed out.

Chuck was shocked and he sat up in a hurry.

"Yes, Mom, I know. I will go back and wait for you. Mom, how are you?" Yvette cried.

This was her mother's voice. She said that she would come to the country to discuss something with Yvette.

"Grandpa is dead, do you know that? So you want to come to the country, right? Yes, I know." Yvette's eyes were full of tears as she spoke. It was the first time for Yvette to hear her mother's gentle voice after so many years.

She could tell that her mother was still very young.

After she hung up the phone, Chuck was dumbfounded. How did Yvette have a mother? Where was she? Did she want to come back to the country? Was Yvette go to the United States for her mother?

"Hubby, I'm not going to the United States anymore," Yvette put away her mobile phone and said. Just now, her mother had told her that she had something to tell her. She also knew that Grandpa had died, so it was impossible for Yvette to take back what belonged to her and she might even die in trying to do so. Thus, her mother had to come back to discuss with her.

Chuck was surprised. Was his mother-in-law coming to the country?

"Then, let's just go back. The school is starting soon. Go back and become a teacher again," Chuck said eagerly. He would only be interested in studying if Yvette was at the school.

"I can't do it," Yvette's eyes darkened. How could she do?

"Hubby, what about I teach only you? I'm sure I can't be a teacher again," Yvette added.

Chuck didn't force her. Anyway, Yvette was no longer going to the United States, therefore, he could bring her home now.

"Hubby, are you still sleeping? ...Ummm." As Yvette was asking, Chuck kissed her. Yvette had no way to resist at all. When Chuck had kissed enough, he loosened his hands around her and said, "Honey, let's go home."

Yvette's mother had called and said that she would take a plane to the airport in Ocean City in the next few days after she had settled the problem in the United States.

"Okay, but for your mother, I won't see her for now. I will fight with her if I do," Yvette emphasized.

"But you're no match for my mother." Chuck sighed helplessly. Didn't Yvette know how powerful his mother was? Even if there was ten of Yvette, they were still no match for Karen. To be honest, if his mother took it seriously, dozens of Yvette would be no match for her, let alone only one.

"I know, even if I die in her hands, I still want to..." Yvette replied.

"I won't let anything happen to my mother, and I won't let you die as well," Chuck said gently.

Yvette's eyes were gloomy, but she was touched by his affection. She wondered how this strife would end.

After that, Chuck took Yvette out. When they arrived at the parking lot, Quinn, who was waiting in the car, was angry. He had been in there for such a long time. What was he doing? Why hadn't he come out yet?

Could it be...?

Quinn thought of something and cursed, "B\*stard, did you ask me to wait for you and went doing such a thing with her? Disgusting!"

She wanted to drive away and go back, but she couldn't do it. When she was in a rage, she suddenly saw Chuck and Yvette coming over. Quinn was surprised. Why didn't Yvette go to the United States?

Chuck opened the door and entered the car. Chuck decided to have a good rest later that night and go home by plane the next day. Chuck was ready for the new school term.

"President Miller, please take us to have a meal. Then, Yvette and I decided to head back tomorrow. What about you?" Chuck asked as they had come to Floriland together after all.

If Quinn said that she would go back, Chuck would book her a flight.

"I am not going back yet. I have something to do in these few days." Quinn was irritated. Why should she follow them when they go back? However, Quinn still felt a little disappointed, although she was angry.

She drove Chuck and Yvette to dinner. After eating, Chuck and Yvette got a room to spend the night. In the middle of the night, Regine rang Chuck and asked him where he was and if he had forgotten about her.

Of course, Chuck denied it and told her that he was going to head back the day after. Regine felt even more grievance upon hearing him. She nagged at Chuck for a long while, saying that he didn't keep to his word at all. He had made a promise to her, but it turned out to be like this.

Chuck had no choice but to promise her another matter. Otherwise, he would not be able to hang up the phone.

The next morning, it was Quinn who sent Chuck and Yvette back to the airport. They were going back to Ocean City by plane. When she saw Chuck and Yvette entering the airport, Quinn had been suppressing her anger for a long time. In the end, she could only let out a sigh. What else could she do?

When Chuck and Yvette arrived at the airport, Chuck simply told Betty to rest assured. He didn't ask her to pick them up. They could just go home by hailing a cab.

Yvette was silent because once again she was back to the place that brought her misery.

Chuck asked Yvette where she wanted to go, and if she wanted to go to have a look at the company. Recently, Susan had been taking care of the company. Hearing his suggestion, Yvette agreed. She also wanted to take a look at how the company was doing because that was her own painstaking efforts.

Chuck hailed a taxi and went to the plaza with Yvette. When they arrived at the plaza, Yvette exited the taxi. It had been a long time since she came here. But when Yvette saw Queenie, who worked part-time, she looked at her for a few seconds. Then, Yvette turned back to look at Chuck and said, "Hubby, let me ask you something."

"Go ahead," Chuck replied casually. Yvette looked a bit strange, then she questioned, "Did anything happen between you and Queenie?"

Chuck felt bad when he heard the question. He glanced upstairs and happened to see Queenie walking past. Did Yvette find out about them? It was impossible, wasn't it? Chuck then braced himself and asked, "Honey, what is it that you want to know?"



## Chapter 322

Yvette sighed. It appeared to be true and Chuck's expression alone gave her the confirmation to her question. Once upon a time, Yvette would've gotten angry, but now, she did not. She and Chuck had no future after all, so how could she constrain him?

"Honey, I..." Chuck was anxious. He could see the clues in Yvette's eyes. How did she find out about them?

He knew that Queenie would not expose it. Chuck was confused as to who else it could be. Was it Yvette's sixth sense?

Or, maybe... Chuck suddenly thought of something. Was Yvette awake when he and Queenie were doing it in the room for the first time?

Did she simply not say anything at that time?

When Chuck had this thought, he felt that it was not possible. Yvette was not that shrewd.

"It's okay, Hubby. Let's go upstairs," Yvette shook her head and dismissed the matter. She saw that Queenie was no longer upstairs. Besides, she had hit her the last time they met.

Chuck wanted to confess his wrongdoing, but how could he possibly do that? Was he going to admit that Queenie had pleased him when Yvette was asleep in the room? If he did, Yvette would definitely be shocked and very furious.

"Honey, I..." Chuck struggled to find his words. He wondered if Yvette would get angry.

"Hubby, are you going to admit something to me?" Yvette stared at Chuck and asked knowingly.

"I..." Chuck hesitated.

"You have trouble telling me?" Yvette's eyes were full of curiosity as she asked again.

Chuck braced himself and nodded. The words were stuck in his throat.

For the first time he and Queenie did in the room, it was difficult for him to explain. However, it was a misunderstanding for the second time they did it in the bathroom... it truly was a misunderstanding. But he had indeed done something with Queenie in the end. They were already halfway through, so there was nothing he could do at that time.

"Yes," Chuck said after holding back for a long time. If Yvette really wanted to know, Chuck would be honest.

"It's okay, Hubby, I'm no longer how I was before. I will not hold you up," Yvette said gently. She knew that they would definitely become enemies in the future.

But as for this enemy, Yvette couldn't bear to do anything to him.

Chuck sighed. Of course, he couldn't continue to say anything. Thus, he walked silently with Yvette into the building and they happened to meet Zelda, who was handling the renovation. The look in Yvette's eyes was cold as she said, "Hubby, you have done a lot of things."

Chuck was embarrassed upon hearing this.

In a long span on time, Chuck only touched Queenie and Zelda, but he did nothing else.

Zelda saw Yvette with Chuck, and she felt grieved. Yvette had slapped her the other day. Zelda sighed softly at this thought and walked away, continuing to check on the renovation. The business was about to launch soon.

Because Yvette was there, Chuck couldn't go up to Zelda. It took a lot for Yvette to return to his side, so Chuck couldn't make Yvette angry again. He could only try to give Zelda a call later at night to comfort her.

Then, Chuck and Yvette walked forward.

At the company, Susan had to face more troubles. Things at the company were calm for the time being, but someone had been looking for Yvette, and it was Wilbur.

That's right. He was the one who had divulged to Yvette that the owner of the plaza was Chuck. However, he did not get his desired result. He

wanted to see Chuck break up with Yvette, and he wanted to see Chuck fail from his grace. He was especially upset over what had previously happened with Zabrina.

"Yvette really isn't here. As you can see, I'm helping her manage the company," Susan was helpless as she told Wilbur.

"If she's not here, I will be back tomorrow!" Wilbur said stubbornly and stood up. He found the business in the plaza to have improved and the customer flow had increased by a lot. His father had regretted selling the plaza and Wilbur felt even more regretful. The thing was that Chuck had not shown up in the plaza recently. What was he doing?

"Why are you here?" Yvette's eyes darkened as she walked in and saw Wilbur.

Wilbur was surprised, but when he saw Chuck who was behind him, he sensed that something was wrong. Did Yvette tell Chuck about what had transpired? It had better not be, because if she did, Chuck would have to be hit by a car and die just like Wilbur had warned her.

"What?" Of course, Wilbur pretended not to know anything. He then greeted Chuck, "Hey, Chuck, where have you been recently? I wanted to hang out with you."

Chuck smiled and replied, "I left because I had something on."

But before Chuck could finish speaking, Yvette pulled him aside, "Hubby, don't talk too much with this person."

Yvette could tell that Chuck didn't know what Wilbur had told her about the plaza. Wilbur was such a vile person and she didn't want Chuck to get too close to him.

Chuck was surprised and asked, "Why?"

"No reason. Why are you not leaving yet?" Yvette simply replied and then looked at Wilbur fiercely. Being spoken to like this, Wilbur was a little annoyed. He said, "Chuck, what's wrong with your woman? You..."

Slap!

Yvette's slap landed on Wilbur's face. Chuck was stunned, and Wilbur

was shocked as well. Even Susan, who was surprised to see Yvette, was startled too.

"How dare you hit me!" Wilbur was shocked that Yvette had hit him.

"Get out of my way. Understand? If you approach my husband again, I'll kill you!" Yvette said callously.

Chuck was absolutely stunned. At this moment, Yvette's eyes were incredibly menacing.

Wilbur snorted. He didn't dare to be presumptuous in front of Chuck. After all, he knew that Chuck was backed by a person from the Logan family from Central City.

Wilbur could only stroke his red and swollen cheek and walked out. Chuck came to his senses and said, "Honey, you..."

Chuck didn't expect Yvette to hit Wilbur. What was going on?

Yvette said, "Hubby, don't contact him anymore. He's a villain!"

Chuck understood her meaning, but he was curious. How did Yvette know that Wilbur was such a person?

Chuck didn't ask any more questions because what Yvette said made sense. But even if Wilbur really was a vile person, he had helped Chuck before with Zabrina's matter.

After that, Susan came over and told Yvette about the recent developments at work. Yvette's eyes were dim as she spoke, "No need. This company will belong to you eventually."

Susan was shocked and she asked, "Yvette, what do you mean?"

Chuck sighed upon hearing this. He could tell Yvette's reluctance. All he could do was to go out and meet Yolanda by himself to ask her about the situation at the plaza and the land.

However, just as Chuck walked out, he saw a crowd gathered in front of what seemed to be Lara's cafe. What was going on?

Chuck went downstairs, in doubt, and happened to meet Yolanda who was in a panic.

"Yolanda, what's wrong? What's happening?" Chuck asked. He felt that something was wrong.

"Something happened in Lara's cafe. Those who drank her milk tea have been poisoned," Yolanda said helplessly. This was all she knew, so she had to go over and deal with the situation.

Chuck was shocked to hear this. Did the customers get poisoned? That was a serious matter. He then asked, "How many people were poisoned?"

"More than ten." Yolanda became serious and said, "I know Lara wouldn't do this kind of thing. She has a conscience in running her business. I'm just worried that someone had deliberately targeted the plaza. That would be troublesome."

More than ten people were poisoned, so this was not a small matter. If it was not handled well, no one would dare to come to the plaza anymore. Furthermore, who had the guts to target the plaza?

It was better to take a look before making judgement calls. Thus, Chuck and Yolanda ran down towards the cafe.

This was an emergency. Yolanda immediately asked the security guards to come over. She had also called the police. When Chuck arrived, he saw a palm print on Lara's face. Someone had slapped her and she had burst into tears.

Charlotte was in the same state. Chuck saw that Lara was grieved. It didn't seem to be Lara's fault. Had someone really targeted his plaza? Chuck's eyes were cold when he thought of this.

"Chuck, Chuck," Lara cried and ran over. "Chuck, there's nothing wrong with my milk tea and it's not my fault. Yet, they insist that I have put poison in my milk tea," she sobbed.

Lara had been slapped a few times and she felt so wronged that she cried. She was particularly fussy about this aspect. She bought all the stock personally, so how could she have done such a thing?

But at this moment, so many people claimed that they felt uncomfortable and vomited. Lara was very flustered. If something

happened to these people, she might go to jail.

"As long as it's not your fault, it should be okay," Chuck comforted her. Lara nodded, feeling grieved yet moved. She hadn't seen Chuck in a long time. How did he become so gentle?

Chuck and Yolanda then walked into the crowd. Yolanda dealt with the situation and inquired what was going on. They said that after drinking the milk tea from Lara's cafe, the situation turned into this way. Yolanda frowned and walked towards Chuck, saying, "I think someone is causing trouble."

Chuck agreed with her. He looked at Lara and said, "Aren't you coming?"

Lara quickly ran to Chuck's side and said, "I really didn't do anything wrong. Believe me."

"I'm not saying that you have done anything wrong," Chuck said as he looked around at the people. He then asked her, "I'm asking if you have offended anyone recently."

"No, I've not even been going out," Lara shook her head hastily and said.

"No?" Chuck frowned and his eyes were fierce. He muttered, "So, am I the one who has been targeted?"