

Chapter 367

"I'm only able to be with Yvette if my mother's dead?" Chuck repeated her words in his head with incredulity. He could definitely not do such a thing!

Chuck could not speak after that. He glanced at Lisa's stern face and said, "Auntie, I think you should rest up early."

Chuck then proceeded to turn and walk away.

Lisa huffed. "D*mn it!" she exclaimed.

Lisa felt extremely ashamed. She couldn't get through that incident. She really felt that she would kill Chuck one of these days.

Why did Chuck have to see herself in that kind of state that day? Lisa knew Chuck didn't mean to but she knew that he had been confused at the time. However, this was not something Lisa could so easily forgive and forget!

She wanted to dig Chuck's eyes out just for looking!

After Chuck walked out, Lisa's bodyguard went straight in. Yvette looked at Chuck and found that he was dejected. Her heart ached because she knew that he must have been scolded by her mother.

"Hubby, don't be sad," Yvette said as she comforted him.

Chuck sighed at that. Were Yvette and himself star-crossed lovers? Chuck thought as he held her in his arms. Yvette could feel Chuck's frustrated demeanor and she felt sad for him.

"Hubby, don't think too much. I'll always be yours, alright? I won't let anyone touch me. You're the only one who I'll allow for that, okay?" Yvette tried to reassure Chuck.

This was exactly what Yvette thought. When she was in school, she had felt disgusted by every single person who had wanted to pursue her. She knew she was fated to be Chuck's when all those advances had made her sick as they weren't coming from him alone.

If anyone else had even accidentally bumped into her hand, she would instantly feel a sense of shame, feeling like she had betrayed Chuck somehow. Even if it was just normal contact.

Chuck didn't want to do anything but hold Yvette in his arms. He felt safe and warm like that. However, he didn't know how long he could keep doing this.

Chuck let out a huge sigh.

"Stop sighing. I'll spend tonight with you, alright? Whatever you want to do, do it. I give you my consent, okay?" Yvette consoled him, being thorough. She felt that this was the only way she could truly comfort him. They just needed to use protection and take careful measures.

Chuck was moved by that and hugged her tightly.

Chuck wanted to ask Karen about this matter. However, no matter what, Chuck would never let his mother die by his hand, nor would he give up on Yvette!

"Do you want me, Hubby?" Yvette asked, voice low. She couldn't believe such words were coming out of her mouth, she must have been influenced by Chuck.

Chuck was essentially a grown child. He needed to be coaxed, comforted, and he had to be listened to. Yvette had already figured that out.

Anyway, there was a hotel nearby, so it wasn't a huge hassle to just have a go there. She had to listen to Chuck and whatever he might have to say, she would comply.

Yvette had made her mind up.

A bang sounded at that instant.

There was a noise in a room not far from where they were. Yvette got shocked. It was her mother, Lisa, who was attempting to warn her by making such a huge racket. Yvette felt helpless.

Chuck loosened his grip on her at that. "You have to rest. Remember, give me a call whenever you're about to go anywhere else, alright?" Chuck reminded her.

"Alright," Yvette replied. She was moved by his concern and took the initiative to kiss Chuck. Her heart filled with sweetness.

Chuck sighed after that and turned to go downstairs. Yvette was a little worried about him still and so, she followed him down. She watched as Chuck got into his car as Betty drove

him back. When she was about to walk back towards her room, she noticed another car tailing Chuck's car, it looked to be following him.

Yvette was a very vigilant person, thus, she thought her conclusion was true.

She ran home at that realization. "Mom, I'll be out a while!" she informed Lisa, rushing out the door right after.

As she made to run out, Lisa scolded, "Yvette, what are you doing? Don't forget, his mother killed your dad!"

Yvette was anxious to give Chuck a call. However, she couldn't get through to his phone, the signal had been disrupted.

Someone must have used some sort of device to disrupt it.

Yvette ran to the side of the road and tried to chase after Chuck's car. However, the car was already so far away. How could she catch up with the car?

"Hubby!" Yvette yelled, feeling so anxious that her eyes had started to brim with tears. Suddenly, a car stopped in front of her. When the door opened, Yvette was startled and alarm bells were going off in her head. "Who are you?" she asked.

A male voice rang out from the car, "Our boss wants to meet you. If you're thinking about killing Karen Lee, then follow us!"

"If I want to kill her, I'll do it myself. I don't need anyone's help!"

Yvette countered. She would become strong eventually and fight to the death with Karen on her own.

During this process, Yvette would not let others help her because she was well aware of Karen's character. As long as Yvette had gained the strength, she could simply ask her out by a phone call.

"Hmph, if you don't come to meet our boss, I'll have someone blow up Chuck's car. Now, do you want to get in the car or not?" the man threatened.

Yvette was anxious now. She stared at the inside of the car and looked back at Chuck's car which was already out of sight. She hoped that her husband would stay safe.

"Alright, I'll come. But if you dare touch my husband, I promise I'll give you H*ll!" Yvette threatened back.

The man in the car frowned. Yvette's fierce gaze actually scared him.

"Get in the car, then!" he demanded.

Yvette got in the car very quickly.

After turning the corner, they drove straight forward to a destination. Yvette had been glancing at these people on and off and she had already planned out more than ten ways to escape at any time if she felt she was in any imminent danger.

About half an hour later, they finally arrived at the place. It was a villa.

"Go in by yourself, our boss is waiting inside!" the man said.

Yvette frowned and got out of the car. She grabbed at the dagger hidden in her sleeve as she walked into the villa.

The man in the car took out his walky-talky and asked, "How's it going back there?"

A serious voice came through from the other side and replied, "We can't follow them too closely. That woman named Betty is very vigilant!"

"What about the bomb? Can you throw it their way? Our boss wants Chuck to know that he's back in the country!" A grim look flashed across the man's face as he asked this.

"No, Betty will definitely dodge it," the other man said.

"Alright, just keep at what you're doing right now. Follow them!" he ordered, cutting the communication off.

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When Yvette walked into the villa, there were no lights switched on in the living room. However, she could see a man sitting casually on the sofa, tilting his wine glass side to side in his hand.

This was Chuck's cousin, Duncan Lee. He was back in the country.

"Sit down," Duncan commanded.

"Who are you and why are you following Chuck?" Yvette asked directly.

"You don't have to know who I am. You just need to know that

everything is under my control. You are but a pawn for me to play with," Duncan said as he took a sip of wine with a smile on his face.

Yvette frowned at that.

"Only I can help you if you want to have Karen killed, because I know her. I know how she fights," Duncan added.

"I don't need your help!" Yvette refuted.

"You don't need my help? Without my help, it'd be impossible for you to kill her. However, it might be possible seeing as Karen is already in her forties. Maybe once you've reached your forties as well, Karen might already be in her coffin. It would be possible for you to kill her if you were to attempt killing at that time. But, are you willing to wait ten more years?" Duncan told Yvette.

Yvette stared at him, her glare turning cold. "Don't think that just because the lights are out that I can't see your features properly? You look a bit like Karen, you know. Is she your mother?" Yvette asked.

"She is not fit to call herself my mother. She's just one of my father's younger sisters," Duncan sneered, the look in his eyes turning fierce.

"So, you're Chuck's cousin. But why are you trying to harm him?" Yvette asked, confused.

Could it be that they were fighting for the inheritance?

"I am not his cousin. Chuck is not qualified to be in any way related to me. He is nothing but useless," Duncan said.

"I won't allow you to speak about him like that!" Yvette spoke up for Chuck and her tone was clipped.

"You? Won't allow me? I've long wanted him dead, you know. The sole reason he's alive right now is just for my entertainment. He's just something I play with, do you understand?" Duncan smirked as he said. Yvette couldn't stand for this verbal abuse and couldn't help but defend Chuck, "What did I just say? Stop talking about him like that!"

Suddenly, a loud boom sounded.

Duncan had kicked Yvette hard and she fell. She was shocked.

"How could I be so vulnerable? Are all my previous self-defense lessons useless?" Yvette thought helplessly. She felt that she was going to faint. The fall was too painful.

"Is that all you have? Both of you are rubbish, aren't you? And yet, you still want to kill Karen? At this rate, you're better off just waiting for her to die by herself," Duncan said.

Yvette managed to crawl back up despite the pain, a cruel determination in her eyes. She would not be afraid. She could even die here, but she could not let Chuck be in any danger.

"The reason I asked you to come here was to ask a favor from you. I'll help you deal with your cousin, and you will help me with one thing, just so I can have a little fun. Would that be amenable? Do you have a deal?" Duncan offered with a smile.

Yvette ignored him and tried to attack him, desperately. Duncan frowned and kicked at her again. Yvette fell to the ground easily and spat out some blood. Duncan proceeded to walk over and stepped on Yvette, threatening in a menacing voice, "Both of you are my toys at the moment. If I ask you to do something, you'll have to do it. If you dare resist, I will kill you!"