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"Roger that," the assistant was ready to take action immediately. Yvette did show up, but her appearance was inexplicable and she had hidden herself skillfully.

The assistant felt that catching Yvette could be a tad difficult. After all, Willa's request was not to hurt Yvette at all, therefore, it would be tough.

"Wait," Willa said suddenly.

"What else can I do for you?" The assistant came back again. She had been working by Willa's side for several years. It was the first time for her to see Willa being so indecisive.

"Don't capture her," Willa instructed. She thought it was better not to do that.

The assistant was surprised and said, "Then, she will destroy your properties if we don't capture her."

"Just let her be. Find her and keep an eye on her," Willa's beautiful eyes shifted in thoughts as she spoke.

"Okay. Can I ask you a question?" said the assistant.

Willa nodded, "Go ahead."

The assistant then asked, "You know this woman, don't you?"

"Yes, she is my nephew's girlfriend," Willa smiled slightly and sat down.

Willa's assistant asked again, "Your nephew?"

"Yes, I call him Chucky. He is innocent and adorable. He would often bring me out to have fun, wander around interesting places and eat delicious food," Willa told her with a smile on her face.

The assistant was stunned. Willa had been to many places and eaten many delicious foods, but how could she be so... happy? All just because her nephew did these ordinary things?

The assistant did not understand. She had been by Willa's side for a long time. Willa was usually very quiet. She would smile, but she had never worn one so delighted such as now. The assistant felt that Willa was definitely very happy as she had been away for so long, to the point she had even

changed a little.

"Then, you can invite your nephew here to Central City," the assistant suggested an idea. After all, she could tell that Willa was genuinely happy and she most probably liked this nephew very much.

"That cannot do. He has his own business to handle. He is incredibly motivated and is usually very busy. How can I let him come here without any reason?" Willa shook her head and said. She did not want to disturb Chuck.

At the very least, she had to figure out what had happened to Yvette before she went to find Chuck, or ask him to come over. It was better not to bother him for the time being.

Willa pondered about it for a while. She thought that if she could solve Yvette's case, she could bring her back and give Chuck a surprise, presumably... Chuck would be elated.

Willa smiled slightly as she thought about this.

The assistant was surprised. What was Willa thinking? Willa had to have thought of something happy because her smile was so natural and beautiful. However, the assistant did not voice her

question.

The assistant understood and said, "Alright, I'll do as you said now."

"Go ahead," Willa dismissed her.

The assistant headed out, but suddenly stopped at the door and brought up, "President Logan, about Master Harry..."

Willa had given the order to monitor Master Harry's movements. They had been following her instruction for nearly a month, but Willa did not give them the next order.

"Well, just continue to monitor him." Willa suddenly wasn't in the mood. She didn't know why, but she wanted some peace.

"Yes, President Logan. Are you going to attend the costume party tomorrow?" the assistant continued to ask. She had to make arrangements if Willa planned to attend. It was a high-end party at Willa's bar, which was held once every three months. Only those with invitations could enter, which meant that they had to be the members.

"No," Willa shook her head. She didn't like to show up in public.

"Okay," the assistant opened the door and went out.

Willa was bored. She put her chin on her hand and stared out of the window, muttering to herself, "It's getting late now. I wonder if Chucky is sleeping... He said that he will come to Central City to find me. When will he come? ...Hmm, Chucky is 19 years old this year, 19 years old... Why is he only 19 years old?"

Willa held her chin and muttered her wandering thoughts.

Chuck slept soundly last night. The quality of Regine's hotel was pretty good, there wasn't any disturbance at night. Chuck got up, did 200 push-ups on the ground, then took a bath. After that, he waited for the call from the stranger.

Chuck felt that something was amiss. He wondered if he should ring Willa since he had already arrived in Central City. Chuck hesitated. "Forget it," he thought. He should not bother her.

Then, Chuck waited until noon, but there was no news yet. He decided to go out for a walk as he also needed to find some food. He went to the

front desk and extended his stay in the hotel. Afterwards, he met Regine again when he was on the way out.

Chuck felt as though fate had brought him and this woman together here.

Naturally, Chuck ignored her. Regine snorted softly and asked, "Hey, did you come to Central City to participate in the costume party?"

"What party?" Chuck had never heard of it. He only came here to look for Yvette.

"No? Hmph, do you want to join the party? I have an extra invitation card," Regine snorted again.

"No," Chuck rejected her offer and walked into the noodle restaurant next to the hotel. He planned to eat something simple.

Regine curled her lips and said, "Forget it if you don't want to go. Also, you're so rich, why are you eating only noodles? I don't know whether you are really that low-key or you're putting on a pretense. I have to admit that your acting is good, you genuinely looked like a loser when you were in school."

Regine muttered under her breath as she drove

her car out. She did not want to eat noodles, so she went to find her classmates for a food hunt. When she got into her car, she saw that Chuck was already slurping his bowl of noodles hungrily. She sneered, "Besides being rich, this guy looked everything like a loser. Hmph, whatever.."

After Chuck finished eating, he went back to his room to continue waiting. He tried to call the stranger in the afternoon, but his call wasn't picked up. In the evening, there was finally a message. It read, "Go and attend the costume party at the Mongoose Smog Bar. You will see Yvette there."

A costume party? What kind of party is that? Was it the one Regine had mentioned earlier that day?

Chuck was in a predicament. He knew that this kind of party would require an invitation to enter. Should he call Auntie Logan for a favor? What should he say? Wouldn't he be troubling Auntie Logan again?"

Chuck murmured, "Forget it. I'll think about it when I get to the bar." At this moment, Chuck was wearing ordinary clothing. He contemplated for a

while whether to buy some new clothes that were more appropriate to attend the party. In the end, he came to the conclusion there was no need as everyone would dress simply to a party. Besides, the bar would be dimly lit. Who would notice his clothes?

After that, Chuck ventured out. Considering that there would be nothing for him to eat in the bar, he went to the restaurant next door for another bowl of noodles before hailing a cab to his destination.

When Chuck arrived at the bar, he was utterly stunned. The bar was so huge that it was akin to a palace. Who was the owner of the bar? Then, Chuck reached the entrance where there was a security check. Only those with the golden invitation cards could enter. Chuck presumed that a bar this large would be membership-based.

Chuck wanted to enter and try to see if he could get a member card and receive an invitation.

"Didn't you say that you don't want to attend? What are you doing here?" Regine's voice came from behind. Chuck turned around and saw Regine, who seemed a little unhappy. She had a

few male and female friends with her. Based on their clothing and accessories, it was obvious that they were all rich people and shared similar family backgrounds with Regine.

Chuck was a little embarrassed. How would he know?

"Do you want an invitation card? I can give one to you," Regine pursed her lips and said.

"Who is this person?" asked a friend who came with Regine. Chuck's outfit was too ordinary, and the fact that he needed someone to give him an invitation card made her friends feel disdainful. What was he doing here? To go in to take photos and show off to his friends?

Regine replied, "My classmate."

Another friend of hers questioned, "Classmate? Didn't you say that none of your classmates has the invitation? Is that why you're giving him one?"

"Don't look down on him, he is filthy rich. Maybe he doesn't have an invitation card because it's his first time here," Regine pointed out to her friends. She thought that Chuck was too good at acting. He was obviously very rich but had always acted

like he was poor. How could he stand to eat cheap food every day? Oh my God!

After she graduated, she wouldn't even eat any food that cost below 300 dollars. How could Chuck, who was richer than her, not be bothered by that?

"He is rich? I can't tell," her friend remarked.

"Yes, neither can I. He doesn't even have an invitation card. How can he possibly be rich?" Regine's friend shook his head and expressed his opinion.

"You guys better believe it. I also didn't believe it at first, but he is seriously wealthy," Regine explained.

A few friends then urged her, "Alright, fine. We believe that he's rich, okay? Let's go in now. Don't waste time!"

Regine curled her lips and asked Chuck again, "Hey, do you want it or not? It is going to be wasted anyway. I'd better give it to you."

Regine stuck the invitation card into Chuck's hand and entered the bar with her friends.

"Regine, since you said that he is rich, you should

ask him to pay!" Of course, Regine's friend did not believe that Chuck was wealthy. His appearance didn't look anywhere near like a rich person. He didn't even have any fashion sense and was a far cry from being loaded.

Regine snorted in response, "No way. I don't want his money. He is so arrogant just because he is richer than my family. He even scolded me last time!"

She then turned her head to look at Chuck.

"Really? I can't believe that such a person exists. That's annoying. Don't give him the invitation card. How dare he scolded you? I'll demand it back for you. It's better to throw it away than to give him the invitation card!" One of Regine's friend said unhappily.

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"Forget it, I've given it to him. Either way, he is my classmate," Regine felt that it was embarrassing to take back the things that she had given out.

Her friend frowned, "Then, consider him lucky. Hmph, how dare he scolded you."

Another friend said, "Looking at his demeanor, I wonder if he has ever attended a party such as this one before. I'm sure he'll be taking pictures aggressively and later send them to his friends to show off!"

"Regine, tell us the truth, is he truly a rich person or is he just pretending to be one?" Regine's friends were still skeptical.

A friend spoke before Regine could answer, "I'm sure he isn't rich!"

"Stop saying that. I swear, he is truly rich, although he doesn't look the part," Regine told them solemnly. She then muttered to herself, "I don't understand. How could such a shabby person have so much money? Sure enough, he was born

into the right family."

"Regine, forget about it, stop lying to us. Let's not talk about him anymore and head in, I can't wait any longer!"

After that, her friend pulled Regine into the bar. People could either put on their make-ups in a private room or wear a mask to this party. Regine chose to wear a mask, which was simple and convenient. After all, she didn't like to tart up.

After Regine and the others went in, her friends went to do their make-ups while she went to the mask area. She chose a rabbit mask and put it on her face.

Chuck looked at the invitation card in his hand and smiled bitterly. Now, he owed Regine a favor. He walked to the entrance and showed the invitation card. The security guard let him in.

Chuck had never attended this kind of costume party, mainly because he didn't have any chance before. He simply wasn't qualified.

He didn't know what to do or how to behave himself, so he walked further in with the crowd. This place was noisy and blinding with flashing

lights, Chuck was a little lost.

"Hey, have you been to a place like this before?" A woman with a rabbit mask came over and asked him. She was tall and had a perfect figure, especially her fair and long legs. They were extremely attractive.

Chuck was stunned, but he recognized Regine immediately.

"No," Chuck told her the truth.

"Oh, my God, come over here! Do you want to put on make-up or wear a mask?" Regine asked.

She thought to herself, "Why did you come in if you don't know anything?"

"A mask will do." The thing was, Chuck didn't know how to do make-up.

"Come this way. Come quick, you're too slow," Regine said as she brought Chuck to the mask area.

After glancing at the pile of masks, Chuck simply picked up one of them, which was also a rabbit.

"Are you out of your mind? You're a grown man, yet you chose a rabbit mask?" Regine was

unhappy as she chided. How could he pick the same one like hers? What was he trying to do? Was he hinting something? Or was he trying to pursue her?

Regine wouldn't bother about him!

Chuck noticed that it was a rabbit mask, but he didn't intend to put it down. That was because the other masks looked fierce and intimidating, and he didn't think it was good to wear them.

"My mask is for males, and yours is for females. There is a big difference," Chuck said as he put on the mask.

"What a pervert!" Regine snorted, turned around and walked in, her long legs swaying. Chuck followed her in too. Regine had been there many times and was very familiar with the place. Chuck followed her from behind and found that there were many people inside, both male and female, crowding the space.

There were many attractive long legs of the pretty women, which were particularly pleasing to the eyes.

Chuck stole a few quick glances and then

retracted his gaze. There were so many women here and they all wore masks. Could Yvette be among them?

Yvette had the most perfect figure. Chuck thought that he should be able to recognize her without looking at her face. Therefore, he began to scan the ground carefully.

The look in his eyes... was rather disgusting! Regine noticed his look and regretted bringing him in. It turned out that he was here to hunt for girls. What a waste of the invitation card.

"You can go entertain yourself. Don't follow me," Regine snorted lightly.

"Thanks," Chuck said and walked into the crowd. He was dazzled by all the slender legs around him. There were a lot of people, so physical contacts were unavoidable as he moved forward. Chuck thought that this place was pretty good, and the boss was smart to have thought of such an idea.

Regine snorted. Then, she recognized a few friends at a distance and went over to them.

"Hey, is that rabbit a handsome guy?" her friend

asked, referring to Chuck.

"What handsome guy? He's just a rich loser," Regine curled her lips.

"Oh, is he the guy who asked for the invitation card just now? Why did you talk to someone like him?" Her friend said.

Another added, "That's right. Don't waste your time. I'm going to find myself a target." Then, Regine's friend went into the crowd by herself.

Regine thought it was better to drink instead.

Concurrently, Willa's face had a trace of seriousness as she asked, "Are you sure that Yvette has come to the costume party?"

Did she come to create trouble?

"Yes, President Logan, I saw her. She has entered the bar. However, after that, she changed her look. I don't know what mask she is wearing now." The assistant was in a dilemma. In fact, she didn't monitor Yvette the previous night.

She had found Yvette on the bar's surveillance camera just now, but she didn't know what kind of mask Yvette was wearing.

Willa was quiet.

The assistant then asked, "President Logan, do you need me to go in and look for her?"

"No. Many guests inside are of wealthy backgrounds, it won't be nice to disturb them. I'll go instead," Willa said as she stood up from the sofa. Since Yvette had come to the costume party, she certainly was not there to fool around. If Willa's assistant acted upon it, she would displease some guests. On the other hand, Willa felt that it was better to take matters into her own hands and ask Yvette what she was up to.

"Okay, then I will prepare a mask for you." The assistant went out and soon returned with several masks in her hand. Willa chose a cat mask and put it on directly. She then came out of the room and drove to the bar. It was a short distance. Shortly after, Willa reached the bar and went in through the backdoor.

There were hundreds of people in the bar. Most of them were women. Willa, with her cat mask on, scanned around and whispered to herself, "Yvette, which one is you?"

She then walked into the crowd.

Chuck was annoyed. Because of the rabbit mask he wore, a lot of men came to flirt with him. Did they think that he was gay? A perverted man had even pinched his butt. Chuck's anger was growing by the second.

If it weren't for the fact that he was looking for Yvette anxiously, he would have beaten that man into a pulp. It was all the rabbit mask's fault.

Chuck walked to the front, took off the rabbit mask, and put on a devil mask again. He took off his coat and revealed his muscular physique so that he would not be mistaken by the men again. After he had changed his appearance, Chuck joined the crowd once more and continued looking for Yvette.

Chuck saw a woman wearing a cat mask in the crowd. She was sitting gracefully. The exquisite dress on her showed her perfect calves. This woman had the perfect figure. She should be a stunner.

Could she be Yvette?

Chuck was going to approach her, but he heard a

voice from behind, "Hello, are you by yourself? Let me treat you to a drink!"

Chuck turned around with a strange expression. This voice seemed to be... Chuck looked back and saw a pair of long legs in delicate high heels. She was wearing hot pants and a rabbit mask. Wasn't that Regine?

Chuck was dumbfounded. He had changed his mask and took off his jacket, revealing his well-toned forearm. Many women's eyes lit up at the sight of him. However, he couldn't believe that Regine found him attractive. Chuck was confused.

Regine was nervous. She spotted Chuck amongst the crowd at a glance. His muscle contours made her heart race. What's more, he was wearing a devil's mask. How cool!

Regine made up her mind to take the initiative to get to know him. She wanted to know this hot guy.

"I'll treat you to a drink," Regine repeated.

Chuck wanted to say something. He wanted to ask Regine why she had come over to flirt with him. However, Chuck thought that his question would embarrass Regine. After all, he still had to

thank her for the invitation card to enter the party. Chuck shook his head, declining her offer in order to save her face. Otherwise, if she knew that it was him under the mask, she would be so devastated and embarrassed. After all, he knew that she despised him.

Nonetheless, in Regine's eyes, she thought that this guy had an attitude. She thought she had a good body figure, and there were several men who approached her and flirted with her earlier. Yet, this devil man refused her invitation.

This triggered Regine's desire to win the man over. The reason she came to the bar, besides drinking, was to see if she could meet a man she liked. After all, she had been single since she graduated from university.

"I must treat you to a drink." Regine was determined as she pulled Chuck by the hand towards the bar counter. Chuck was stunned by her action. He thought that Regine must be out of her mind.

Then, Regine suddenly saw a man with a rabbit mask in the distance. She curled her lips and said,

"You're still hunting for girls? You rich loser, hmph."

Chuck heard Regine's words. Did Regine assume that the man was him? Thinking of this, Chuck felt that it was time to teach her a lesson.

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"What do you want to drink? You can order anything you want," Regine said. She felt that this man had great strength as she pulled at him. He had been quiet. He was definitely her type.

He had a well-built body and he was cool. "Why not take the initiative?" she thought.

This man was unlike Chuck, who was rich but behaved like a loser. Regine muttered to herself.

Chuck shook his head and pointed at Regine.

Regine was flustered, and her heart started beating fast. Wasn't this too fast? Shouldn't they be dating for a few months first before they do it?

"Do you want to order for me? Oh, you're cheesy. I think it is too fast for us to move to that stage. Let's have a drink first," Regine reserved. She was not a casual woman, but it was Chuck's figure that attracted her

Chuck was still pointing at her, almost touching her somewhere.

Regine was helpless, she said, "Handsome, it's too fast. Let's have a drink first, okay? Ah..."

Chuck abruptly grabbed her for a moment, then he turned around and left.

Regine had screamed all of a sudden, and the people nearby looked at her strangely. She quickly covered her mouth with her hands, her face turned red instantly.

She had never seen such a bold man. They had just met for a few minutes, yet he had groped her?

Not only that, but it was also painful!

This devil man was well trained, wasn't he? He had grabbed and tugged her at the same time, and Regine could feel the unbearable pain spreading. Hmph!

Regine suddenly smiled and thought, what a bold man!

She would not let him run away after he had touched her, that was not going to happen.

She chased after Chuck.

At this moment, a slapping sound pierced the air.

"Where the f*ck do you think you are touching?"

Have you not seen a woman before?" A beautiful woman had suddenly slapped a man, and that man was wearing a rabbit mask.

Regine saw it and snorted lightly, "Oh please, Chuck. Can you not be so disgusting and dirty even if you're rich?"

She glanced at "Chuck", then continued to chase after the devil man into the crowd. She thought to herself, "how could he be so reckless? Couldn't he court a girl in a proper way? Sure enough, money couldn't change his loser personality that he was born with."

On the other hand, Chuck was thinking that since he had groped Regine and let her know that he was a pervert, she wouldn't flirt with him anymore, right?

Chuck didn't have much feeling just now, but the beauty with the cat mask had disappeared after Regine's interruption. Chuck muttered, "Her figure is very similar to Yvette's, it is also a perfect figure." Chuck was looking for a woman with a cat mask in the crowd.

That woman earlier must've been Yvette. If he

found her, he would bring her out of there!

Chuck found it weird for the stranger to give him all this information. How did the man know that Yvette was here?

Something was not right.

Having been deceived in the past, Chuck would not let his guard down anymore.

However, Chuck felt someone grab his hand again. He turned back and found that it was Regine. Was this woman crazy?

"Are you planning to run away after touching me? It's not that easy! Come here, let's drink!" Regine pulled Chuck but Chuck couldn't be bothered. He had to find the beautiful woman with a cat mask.

While Chuck was struggling, in another corner, someone wearing a devil mask was staring at his direction with a pair of stunning eyes. Under the mask was a beautiful face. Yes, it was Yvette!

She had come here because the old man, Levi had shown her a video. It was a video of Chuck being tortured by the old man. But she didn't know that the video had been edited. Yvette felt distressed and angry when she saw the video.

Levi had said that Chuck was arrested and transferred to Central City to work as a guard at this bar, and the boss was Willa.

Therefore, Yvette came over with the objective to force Willa to show herself.

She needed Willa to let go of Chuck. Of course, what she did not know was that the old man was secretly training her. Levi knew that Willa would not hurt Yvette, so why not?

He wanted Yvette to grow and learn in a desperate situation.

Yvette was looking for her target. She didn't want to hurt innocent people. She was going to create chaos because the old man had told her that Willa should be here.

Yvette's eyes swept across the room. Which one of them was Willa?

Suddenly, she noticed that someone was looking at her. It was a woman wearing a cat mask. Willa had an astounding observation. She merely looked around and managed to lock her target on Yvette.

Willa walked over, and the look in Yvette's eyes

turned cold.

"Don't move, come with me," Willa approached her and said. Yvette hesitated. She grabbed the dagger in her hand tightly and followed Willa to a corner.

"What are you doing here?" Willa asked as soon as she opened her mouth. She did not intend to beat around the bush with Yvette.

"My hubby is in your hands. Let him go," Yvette's eyes looked vicious as she spoke.

"Who told you that Chucky is in my hands?" Willa understood the situation and sighed. This woman had been used by her family, to the extent she had ended up in such an oblivious and desperate state.

"Don't call my hubby that!" Yvette spat cruelly.

"Well, Chucky has gone back. He is looking for you over there. You can see him when you return," Willa sighed and felt sorry for Yvette.

Yvette snorted, "Do you think I will believe you?"

"I'm Chucky's aunt. Do you think I'll lie to you?" Willa reasoned. She was helpless on this matter.

"Chuck doesn't have any family members. You're lying to me!" Yvette took out the dagger and charged at Willa. Her speed was faster compared to that in the past, but she was still no match to Willa.

Willa sighed again and grabbed Yvette's wrist. Yvette's wrist felt painful and she lost her grip on the dagger. Willa then said, "Yvette, do you know? Chuck is in Ocean City. If you don't believe me, I will give him a call now!"

"Fine, call him now!" Yvette glared at her.

Willa took out her mobile phone and called Chuck. However, Regine was pestering Chuck and it was too noisy at the party. How could Chuck possibly hear his phone ringing? He did not answer the phone. Yvette's eyes turned even more ruthless.

Puff! Yvette took the opportunity to thrust the dagger into the back of Willa's hand when she was not paying attention. Willa's hand started to bleed, but she wasn't bothered by the slight pain. She didn't even bat an eyelid as she said, "Don't be like this. Chucky doesn't like a cruel woman."

Willa let go of her, but Yvette attacked again, "Let

go of my husband!"

Willa dodged her attack. She could easily subdue Yvette and even hurt her, but she knew that if she were to do so, Chuck would be heart-broken.

Willa did not fight back and continued to avoid several of Yvette's attacks. Yvette's attack grew fiercer. Willa sighed and grabbed Yvette's hand again. She then took her dagger, but how could Yvette allow this?

She kicked Willa with her foot.

Willa dodged while Yvette lost her balance and knocked into a chair in the corner. Willa was worried, "Yvette, are you okay?"

Swoosh!

Yvette's dagger came at her again, but Willa caught it. Yvette was furious. She knew that she was not Willa's match. If it went on like this, she would definitely get caught. If that happened, how would she save Chuck?

Thus, Yvette ran out immediately. Willa's assistant ran over and said, "President Logan, I'll go after her."

"Okay, but don't hurt her. Take her back to see me,"

Willa instructed.

Willa thought that if she managed to capture Yvette, she would take her to see Chuck directly. That would clear the air, wouldn't it?

"Yes!" The assistant obliged, Then, she noticed that Willa's hand was bleeding. She was shocked, "President Logan, your hand."

Willa's hands were beautiful and slender, and they had never been injured. How did she get hurt just now?

"It's okay. Go and be careful. Yvette is very vicious," Willa shook her head and dismissed her. This injury was not a big deal. At least, Yvette was fine just now, and Chuck would not feel distressed. Willa thought it was worthwhile.

The assistant brought a few men and chased after Yvette. Yvette noticed that there were people chasing after her, and they were fast. She quickened her pace and swore to save Chuck.

Willa wiped the blood on the back of her hand with a paper towel. She came out and was about to exit the bar from the back door. Suddenly, a hand grabbed her and pulled her back to a corner.

Chuck had finally gotten rid of Regine. That woman was crazy and insisted on inviting him for a drink. Hence, Chuck groped her again. This time Regine was a little angry and ignored him. Chuck finally broke free and he felt good.

He looked in the crowd and found the beautiful woman with a cat mask. When he approached her, he thought she should be Yvette. He was pleasantly surprised and called out, "Honey, Honey..."

Chuck hugged her and refused to let go of her.

At first, Willa's expression turned impassive and fierce. How dare someone harass her like that? But when she heard his voice, she found that it sounded very familiar. Was it Chucky's voice? For a moment, she forgot to resist. Or else she could've gotten away with just one move.

Why did Chuck come to Central City? What was going on?

"Honey, I finally found you, Honey..." Chuck sounded like he was about to cry. It had been far too long since he last saw Yvette. This figure that he was hugging was the same as Yvette's, it was

Claim rewards success

perfect!

Chuck held Willa closely in his arms. Willa was stunned and felt awkward. How should she tell him that she was not Yvette?

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Willa was pondering on how to break it to Chuck while he was still hugging her. If she told him directly, Chuck would definitely be embarrassed.

"Honey, it's too noisy here. Let's go out." It was dark in the bar and the lights were dim. Chuck wanted to have a good chat with Yvette and ask her how she had been doing during this whole period.

Chuck was relieved because this woman with the cat mask was so similar to Yvette. Moreover, she didn't resist when he hugged her. Who else could it be if it wasn't Yvette?

Chuck took Willa's hand and headed out. Willa was speechless. But how should she tell him?

The two of them went out.

Regine, who was wearing a rabbit mask, saw the scene and was extremely angry. That b*stard had grabbed her twice. He didn't know how to be gentle and had hurt her. If it were to happen outside of the party, Regine would have gone

berserk.

He had touched her twice, but now he was leaving with another woman. What the h*ll was he doing?

Regine decided to demand an explanation from him, she felt that she had been taken advantage of.

Hence, Regine chased after Chuck. However, she suddenly felt a hand on her thigh. She was still fuming with anger, so when she grabbed hold of the hand and saw the person's mask, she got even angrier.

D*mn it! It was a rabbit mask! Chuck, how dare you molest me!

Regine lifted her long leg and kicked him hard.

This guy had just harassed someone else and was slapped in the face. Yet, he was still dumb enough to get his hands on her.

"Ouch!" The man with the rabbit mask fell to the ground.

Regine paused suddenly. This voice didn't sound like Chuck's.

She crouched down and pulled down his mask.

She was shocked. It was a wretched man. It was not Chuck!

What was going on?

Wasn't Chuck wearing this rabbit mask?

"What ridiculous mask you are wearing," Regine scolded as she threw the mask on the ground angrily. She scanned around the crowd with her beautiful eyes. No one else was wearing a rabbit mask. Did Chuck leave the party?

"Hmph, you left so soon. What a waste of my invitation card! Hmph. Oh no, where's that devil man?" Regine dashed out in frustration. However, the devil man was nowhere in sight.

She stomped her feet angrily and said, "I'm so pissed. You touched me but left with another woman! Go to h*ll!"

Regine went back angrily but reluctantly. She pursed her lips and cursed, "B*stard, how dare you..."

She thought of the muscular silhouette of the devil man. He must've trained frequently to have such a good figure.

Regine snorted and went back to the bar. However, she thought that drinking was no longer exciting. She sighed. It was not easy to meet a man who she was interested in, but he had left with another woman.

"Regine, let's drink!" Her friend came over with a new guy, which made her feel even more disappointed.

There was a quiet alley at the back of the bar.

Chuck took Willa's hand and walked. Both of them were silent.

"Honey, take off the mask. I want to see you," Chuck said gently.

He missed Yvette so much, but this woman kept her mask on all along.

Willa shook her head.

"Okay, it's fine. I know you have suffered a lot," Chuck sighed and felt distressed. When he saw the photo in the forest that day, Yvette's face was injured. Was it because of the scars on her face that she refused to take off her mask?

"Honey, let's have a seat." Chuck pulled Willa and

they sat down on the grass.

Willa sat next to him and remained silent.

"Honey, can you tell me about your recent situation? ...Okay, if you don't want to talk, I understand. Then, I'll tell you mine," He saw that she was unwilling to speak, so he did not insist.

Chuck then smiled and told her, "When you disappeared, I broke down. I looked for you everywhere. But as the days passed, I became depressed and started to lose hope. At that time, Auntie Logan was the one who comforted me. She was truly very kind to me..."

Willa, who still had the cat mask on, was completely stunned upon hearing this.

"When I was decadent, she accompanied me. She came to my place to have fun, but she couldn't go out because she had to stay at home to take care of me. If it wasn't for her, I don't know how I could pull through this."

Chuck sighed with emotion. It was true that when Chuck was devastated, it was Willa who took great care of him. In a way, she had made up for the emptiness in Chuck's heart.

Chuck still remembered that night when he had slept on Willa's lap. He didn't know how Willa felt about it, but he had slept soundly.

"Later on, I went training with my mother. An old man gave me a photo of you and I followed him. Eventually, I was held captive by him. When my life was hanging by a thread, Auntie Logan appeared. She was like a goddess, like Wonder Woman..."

Chuck muttered to himself. Willa, who was sitting next to him, chuckled. She thought with amusement, "Me? Wonder Woman?"

Chuck came back to his senses and continued his story, "That day, Auntie Logan stabbed herself three times in order to save me. She bled so much. That's why I vowed to treat her well for the rest of my life. You, Auntie Logan, and my mother. I will protect the three of you with my life."

Willa suddenly felt a little touched.

"Afterwards, I came to Central City and met you. I haven't told Auntie Logan about my arrival yet. I was worried that she would be too busy and I would disturb her if I were to tell her," Chuck said.

Willa shook her head. How could this little fool

disturb her? If she knew that he had come over, she would definitely free her time for him.

"Now that I've found you. I'll take you to see Auntie Logan tomorrow," Chuck then added. He had planned to see Auntie Logan the next day.

Willa could only nod in response.

"Honey, I haven't seen you for such a long time. I want to kiss you." Chuck was emotional. He had missed Yvette too much and now, she was sitting right next to him.

Willa's body stiffened. Kiss her?

She shook her head and stood up, but Chuck was still holding her hand. Willa couldn't do anything. Chuck wanted to kiss her as if she was Yvette.

Willa struggled and retracted her hand. Then, Chuck also stood up and hugged her from behind. Willa felt awkward, "Chuc..."

But before Willa could finish her words, Chuck had pecked her on the lips.

Willa was dumbfounded. Under the mask, her face was of awkwardness as she thought helplessly, "This child..."

She struggled to break free and ran into the darkness. If she didn't leave, she didn't know what Chuck would do next, and she didn't know how to refuse him.

Chuck was startled, of course. What was wrong with Yvette? He chased after her hurriedly, but how could he catch up with Willa's speed? Besides, Willa was familiar with this place, hence she disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Chuck looked for Yvette for a long time. What was wrong with her? Perhaps she didn't want to see him because of the scars on her face?

Chuck searched for her for more than an hour, but he couldn't find her. Willa had been watching him the whole time. She saw Chuck sitting dejectedly on the grass for a long while. Then, he finally left at midnight. She breathed a sigh of relief.

She secretly followed Chuck back to the hotel. When Chuck left, he said loudly that he would come here and wait for Yvette the next day.

Chuck would not go back without her.

Willa saw Chuck return to the hotel. She stared at him for a while and then got into her car. She

suddenly didn't want to leave and wanted to stay there. She hesitated and took out her mobile phone. Why didn't he call her to tell her that he was safe?

When was Chuck going to give her a call?

Chuck was back to the hotel. In the elevator, he saw Regine, who had come back drunk. Chuck held the elevator open and let her in. Why did this woman drink so much?

Regine was very sad. She had been looking for the "devil man" at the bar, but she couldn't find him after searching for him for a long time. She couldn't believe that he had molested her and left with another woman.

Seeing that her friend had found a new boyfriend at the party made her feel even more demoralized. She was miserable and drank too much.

"Chuck, didn't you leave a long time ago? Why did you come back so late? What did you do? You wasted my invitation card." When Regine saw Chuck, she pursed her lips and chided. Her stomach was churning, and she felt like vomiting.

She was swaying and she held Chuck's arm to

support herself. His arm felt strong and it looked familiar. She looked at him doubtfully and realized that Chuck was wearing a short-sleeved shirt, revealing his defined muscle contour. Wait a minute...

Regine was stunned. This well-built body... Yes, this was the one! No, no, it couldn't be!

Could Chuck be that devil man? No wonder he didn't say a word since the very beginning. Regine was devastated all of a sudden.

She screamed, "Ah!! You b*stard!"

Chapter 294

How could this be?

Regine was completely shattered. The devil man whom she had found attractive turned out to be Chuck?

And she had actually taken the initiative to hit on him. And she even invited him for a drink.

"What are you screaming for?" Chuck frowned.

"Did this silly woman recognize me?" Chuck thought it was very likely that she had recognized him. After all, other than not wearing a mask, he was still wearing the same clothes he had on back at the bar. She was not stupid. How could she not recognize him?

"Nothing!" Regine held back her anger. She couldn't admit what she had done. No way in h*ll. Otherwise, she would be so humiliated.

"That's good to hear. Are you okay? You've drunk so much," Chuck asked.

"It's none of your business. Go to h*ll!" Regine

kicked Chuck. He grimaced in pain, "Are you crazy?"

"Yes, I'm crazy. Chuck, I took you to the bar and you should've behaved yourself. Why did you go and change your mask?" Regine was angry.

"What has it got to do with you if I changed my mask?" Of course, Chuck wouldn't admit he was wrong. He didn't change the mask on purpose. The thing was that there were too many gays at the bar and he was constantly being touched when he wore the rabbit mask. He was innocent.

Regine retorted, "Yes, it's none of my business. You..."

"D*mn it! Are you out of your mind?"

Suddenly, Chuck exclaimed in shock. Regine bit her lip and suddenly vomited.

She vomited in the elevator and all over Chuck. Chuck felt disgusted.

Regine vomited and passed out right after that. She fell on the dirty vomits. Chuck was shocked and helpless.

Ding!

Chuck came out of the elevator and turned to look at Regine. If she lay on the vomits like that, would she suffocate? Chuck gritted his teeth and came back to drag her out of the elevator.

He decided to help her. After all, she was the hotel's owner, it wouldn't be nice for her employees to see their boss in this state. Chuck proceeded to drag her into his room.

Chuck threw her on the bed.

"B*stard, don't touch me!"

Regine was talking nonsense in her drunken state on the bed.

She was shocked and devastated. She had just realized that Chuck was the man she was interested in. She was shattered and felt ashamed.

When she wanted to scold him, she couldn't help but vomit. The most important thing was that she vomited on Chuck's body. She felt even more humiliated and didn't know how to face it. Chuck would definitely use the issue to scold her again, just like the last time.

She might as well just pretend to be asleep. She

didn't want to curse Chuck anymore. She hoped that Chuck would leave her when he arrived on his own floor.

However, she didn't expect Chuck to drag her out of the elevator and all the way to his room.

If it weren't for the carpeted floor, her face would have been disfigured from the dragging.

What's more, he threw her vigorously onto the bed. What was he going to do to her?

"Are you out of your mind? You're so dirty, who would do anything to you? I'm telling you, when you wake up tomorrow, you'll pay for my clothes. Do you hear me?" Chuck came over and hit her face. He didn't use much strength though.

Regine angrily pushed his hand away and said, "Get lost!"

Chuck was hit by her and felt painful. Angered, he took the opportunity to hit her behind while she was drunk.

Regine was shocked.

"Serve you right for misbehaving! You have a good figure, even better than when you were in high

school. I have seen your curvy figure before, but you might not realize. When you bent down each time... Forget it, just pay for my clothes tomorrow." After saying that, Chuck took off his clothes and changed into clean ones. Then, he took his luggage and went downstairs to get another room.

After Chuck went out, Regine finally opened her eyes. She sat on the bed and blurted angrily, "You are such a rogue. How old was I when I was in school? My body hasn't developed yet. You're crazy!"

The more Regine thought about it, the more furious she became. She couldn't believe that Chuck had gawked at her when she was still in school. She looked down at herself and grew angrier. Had he already seen everything during the school days?

However, after a while, she was no longer angry but depressed.

She went to the bathroom to take a shower and threw away the dirty quilt. She went to bed, but she couldn't fall asleep. She was very irritated as

all she could think of was the man with the devil mask. But why did it have to be Chuck, the loser?

She tossed and turned and didn't fall asleep until around 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning. Chuck woke up the next morning and realized that he had left something in his previous room. Thus, he returned with the room card and found Regine lying on the bed, naked.

Chuck looked at her for a while before he left silently. She had still maintained a good figure, but he was afraid that if he continued to stare at her, Regine would wake up at any time. Wouldn't that be embarrassing?

Chuck went downstairs to have his breakfast. Regine woke up. She had a headache from the hangover. In a daze, she put on her dirty clothes and returned to her own room. After she took a bath and got a change of clean clothes, she went to the front desk and inquired.

After she found out that Chuck had booked another room, she curled her lips.

Just then, Chuck came back from having breakfast and saw her.

"I vomited on you last night, didn't I? I'll compensate you." Regine then asked for Chuck's bank account to transfer the money to him.

Regine transferred 10,000 dollars to him and asked him if it was enough. Chuck didn't want to mess with her, so he said yes.

After that, Chuck returned to his room.

"Hey, how many more days are you going to stay here?" Regine pursed her lips and asked.

"I don't know," he replied. After retrieving his things from the room, Chuck would return to the bar he went to the night before. What if he met Yvette again?

She frowned, "What the h*ll are you planning to do? How can you not know how long you're going to stay?"

"It's none of your business. Didn't I already pay for the room?" Chuck looked at her.

"Who wants your money? Tell me, how many days will you be staying here? I'll ask the front desk to register for you," Regine was furious as she spoke.

"It's fine. I might be leaving tonight. Also, if your

liquor tolerance is low, don't drink so much next time. It is disgusting when you vomit," Chuck said as he took the elevator to go up to his room. The smell of vomits still lingered in the elevator.

Upon hearing that, Regine's face turned red. She walked to the front desk and said, "Don't take that b*stard's money next time. He thinks he's great because he's rich. I don't want to take his money."

The front desk officer was dumbfounded and replied, "Yes."

Regine then left angrily. As soon as she got into the car, she saw Chuck coming out of the hotel. He hailed a taxi by the roadside and left. She snorted, "He must have not succeeded last night. He came back so early, he must have failed."

Regine suddenly thought that if Chuck had continued to pretend the night before, would he do something to her? Thinking of that, Regine blushed...

.....

As soon as Chuck got into the taxi, he received a call from Willa.

"Hello, Chucky." It was Willa's gentle voice.

Chuck thought about it for a long while and felt he should tell Willa the truth. "Auntie Logan, I'm here in Central City."

"Come and find me then. I've made lunch," said Willa.

Chuck asked for the address and hung up the phone. Why was Willa not surprised at all? Did she already know that he was here? That shouldn't be because Chuck did not tell Betty.

Chuck shook his head and looked at the anonymous number on his mobile phone. He went to the bar and saw Yvette the night before. But how did this person know?

The taxi driver was skeptical when Chuck arrived at a super luxurious villa area. "Young man, are you sure it's here?"

This place was not a place for ordinary people. Those who lived here would have a net worth of at least tens of millions of dollars. Chuck didn't look like he was rich.

"Yes, Auntie Logan lives here," Chuck smiled and got off the car after paying the fare.

The whole villa area seemed to belong to Willa.

When he arrived at the door, Willa came to welcome him with a gentle smile on her face.

"Auntie Logan." Chuck felt relaxed when he saw her. The smile on her face gave him a sense of warmth.

"Chucky, come over quick. Let's have lunch." Willa greeted him and took Chuck into her home.

Chuck followed her into the villa. This villa was luxurious yet simple, just like Willa's character.

Willa asked Chuck to sit down while she went to the kitchen to serve the delicious dishes. There were many dishes. Chuck was hungry, so he dug in immediately. Willa was chewing her food slowly when she saw Chuck gobbling his food. She smiled gently and said, "Slow down."

Chuck praised with food in his mouth, "Auntie Logan, you have excellent cooking skills."

Willa smiled, "Eat more, then."

"By the way, Auntie Logan, I went to a bar yesterday and met Yvette," Chuck suddenly said.

Willa was embarrassed at the mention of last night's incident. She acted obliviously and asked,

"Really?"

"Yes, I met her. However, she was wearing a mask. But I kissed her yesterday." Chuck recalled that feeling as he told Willa about it. Although it was just a peck, Chuck couldn't forget the feeling.

Willa felt even more awkward. "Silly child, it wasn't Yvette whom you've kissed. It was me," Willa thought in her heart.

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However, soon after, Willa didn't have much of a reaction to it. Chuck was not an outsider, so it was not a big deal to kiss him.

But when she recalled that Chuck was calling her Wonder Woman last night, she wanted to laugh because she found it funny that Chuck had such an image of her in his mind.

"Auntie Logan, what are you laughing at?" Chuck asked as he was confused. Why did Auntie Logan chuckle all of a sudden? Did she think of something funny?

"Nothing, Chucky, you should eat more," Willa shook her head and brushed it off.

Chuck finished eating and was going to help Willa to clean up. She refused his offer and brought the dirty dishes into the kitchen. The main reason she called Chuck here was to have a meal together. But she also wanted to let him know where Yvette was.

Last night, her assistant went out to chase after

Yvette and got injured, but she still managed to track Yvette's location. She felt that since Chuck had come to Central City, she should let him know where Yvette was.

She made a phone call to confirm the information, then she walked out of the kitchen. Willa smiled and said, "Chucky, I'll bring you to a place now. Do you have time?"

"I guess so. I'll just head to the bar later at night then, since it'll only open for business at that hour," Chuck thought.

"Okay, Auntie Logan." Chuck nodded and stood up.

"Follow me." Willa had already made the arrangements.

"Auntie Logan, I still want to have your cooking for dinner tonight," Chuck said in a bashful whisper.

"Okay. As long as you want to eat, I can cook for you any time," Willa replied with a smile. She then took Chuck to the garage. She drove out in a car and Chuck got into the vehicle.

Soon, they arrived at a relatively unknown hotel.

Willa called to make sure that this place was safe

and that Yvette was still here. She then told Chuck, "Chucky, come out with me."

Willa got out of the car, and Chuck followed behind her.

What was in this hotel? Why did Auntie Logan bring him here? Chuck was confused.

He could only follow behind Auntie Logan, then they took the elevator upstairs. "Ding." The elevator door opened. It was on the fifth floor. Willa led Chuck out the elevator, she looked at the room numbers and walked towards the room Yvette was in.

Yvette was awakened from her sleep. She subconsciously went and looked out the window, but there was nothing unusual going on outside. She let out a sigh of relief. She ate some food and was ready to head out, but at this moment she received a phone call.

It was from the old man, Levi. Yvette frowned and didn't want to answer the call. She was more and more suspicious of the old man's intention, but in the end, she still answered it.

"I told you, never stay in a hotel when you're out!

"You'd better leave now!" The old man immediately scolded.

"Are you saying that I was discovered?" Yvette walked to the window again and looked around with her keen eyes, but she still did not find anything unusual.

But her vigilance told her to pack her things and leave immediately.

"Where is my husband? It can't be that woman from last night who has him in captivity. She could have caught me, but she let me go in the end. What's going on?" Yvette's eyes turned cold as she questioned.

Levi said, "It's none of your business. Everything I've done is for your own good. I'm training you now!"

"Do you mean that Chuck is no longer in Central City?" Yvette asked as her hands stopped packing.

"You don't have to care about that. Just get out of there and we'll talk about it later!" The old man simply replied.

"I'll ask you again, where is Chuck? If you don't tell

me, I will kill you!" She cried out impatiently.

"You... hmph, I am your... hmph! How dare you say that." The old man sighed as he struggled to keep his identity hidden from her. He felt that it was a huge mistake to let Yvette stay with Chuck.

"Fine, wait in the room for a minute, and he will come to you. Only then you will know that I am doing everything for your own sake." After saying this, Levi hung up the phone and felt that it was time to move on to another plan.

Yvette's eyes were impassive. She stared at the door and took out her dagger. She suspected that the old man was still lying to her.

As the footsteps approached, Yvette held her breath.

She looked through the peephole and saw a nervous man who was ready to knock on the door. Suddenly, she burst into tears and then quickly swung the door open, running into his embrace. "Hubby..." she cried out.

Chuck was startled. Was this really Yvette? He felt like it was a dream. He turned to look at Willa, who was standing next to him in a smile, and realized

that it was not a dream.

Willa mouthed at him, "Go in and talk."

Then, Chuck entered the room with Yvette in his arms.

"Honey, where have you been recently?"

Chuck asked as soon as he came in. He was too worried about Yvette. He could see that she had a lot of injuries on her body. How much torture did she suffer?

"Hubby, I didn't go anywhere. I was looking for you," Yvette said as she wiped her tears. She had been suffering every day during this period.

She was so worried that something bad had happened to Chuck. He was her only family. If something bad did happen to him, what was she going to do?

Chuck understood that they were both looking for each other, but they didn't cross path.

Chuck was so heart-broken that he let go of her and looked at her carefully. Her eyes were bloodshot. It was obvious that she didn't sleep well. Besides, there were some injuries on her face. No wonder she didn't take off her mask last

night.

"Honey, did you go to the bar last night?" Chuck asked with a smile. The feeling of holding Yvette again remained amazing.

"Yes," Yvette's eyes were full of surprise as she replied. She saw Willa outside the room just now. Although they haven't met, she noticed the injury on Willa's hand, which meant that she was the woman wearing the cat mask the previous night. "So the woman who attacked me last night was Chuck's aunt? That's what she told me last night," Yvette thought.

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. It was indeed her who he was hugging last night.

"Is the woman outside your aunt?" Yvette felt strange. Were they blood-related? Chuck and that woman didn't look alike at all.

"Yes, she's my mother's sister, my mother's godsister," Chuck explained directly.

"What? Your mother?" Yvette froze. Since when did Chuck have a mother? He didn't have a mother since he was young.

"Yes, I took you to see my mother the last time.

That hotel belongs to my mother, but you suddenly disappeared," Chuck sighed heavily. "If Yvette did not go missing, she could have met his mother, and would probably be pregnant by now. Life is so unpredictable!" Chuck wondered inwardly.

What? That hotel belonged to Chuck's mother? Yvette was in shock. "Hubby, what is going on?" She asked.

Chuck proceeded to tell her everything. One day, he had received a call from his mother, who then gave him five million dollars. Yvette was completely baffled. No wonder Chuck had the money to buy a house and a car, and the plaza also belonged to him. It turned out that it was his mother who gave him everything. She had misunderstood him this whole time, thinking that he was supported by some other woman.

"Hubby, are you really a rich second generation?" Yvette felt like she was dreaming.

"Yes, I've told you, but you didn't believe me!" Chuck had mentioned it a few times before, but Yvette didn't believe him. However, it was mainly

because his mother didn't allow him to disclose that as she wanted to observe Yvette. Hence, it was normal that she didn't believe him.

After hearing Chuck's confession, Yvette gradually came to her senses and was even more touched. His mother was so rich, but she still treated her so well and didn't give up on her even though she wasn't on par with their status. Yvette was moved to tears.

"Hubby," Yvette said, leaning against Chuck. "Hubby, take me to see your mother. I want to see her."

Yvette felt exhausted and no longer had to worry about things. If she met his mother, she would live a peaceful life. She didn't want to suffer anymore.

"Okay." Chuck certainly agreed, but his mother had gone to the United States and had not come back yet.

He didn't know what's going on with his mother.

Yvette suddenly wondered that since she had changed, would Chuck still like her? Yvette was nervous, but she felt at ease in Chuck's arms. She would definitely turn back to who she was before

everything that had happened.

The coldness in the depths of her eyes disappeared, and so did her ruthlessness.

"By the way, that place where you were at, where is it?" Yvette suddenly thought of something.

"What?" He asked in confusion.

"The forest," she said.

"Oh, my mother asked me to go there," Chuck answered.

"What?" Yvette was shocked. "Hubby, what's your mother's name?"

"Karen Lee," replied Chuck.

Yvette froze. What did she do? She had almost killed her husband's mother... Yvette felt guilty in her heart and didn't know how to face Chuck. She left Chuck's arms and lowered her head. Chuck felt strange.

"Honey, what's wrong with you?" Chuck smiled.

Yvette's face turned red, but she felt guilty in her heart. No wonder that woman didn't hurt her. It turned out that she was her husband's mother.

"Hubby, I, uh!" Yvette opened her mouth to speak,

but Chuck suddenly kissed her.

"Honey, compared to the kiss at the bar last night, this feels different " Chuck said.

"At the bar? Did you kissed me? Hubby, I didn't see you last night. How did you kiss me?" Yvette was stunned at his words.

Chuck was also stunned. Wasn't it Yvette? If not, who was the person that he had kissed?

Chapter 296

Chuck clearly remembered the kiss from last night. It was describable, it felt like his lips had touched honey.

Even until now, he was still thinking about the kiss. He thought that he had made a mistake last night, he should have kissed that woman more, perhaps even french kiss her.

But if it wasn't Yvette who he had kissed last night, then who was it? Chuck was a little confused, and he was still thinking about the lingering sensation.

He really couldn't forget about it no matter how hard he tried to.

Chuck was trapped.

"Hubby, who did you kiss last night?"

Yvette asked indifferently. She was a little disappointed. How could he kiss someone else? She had gone to the bar last night, but Willa was so powerful that she could not stay there any longer. If she knew that Chuck was there as well, she would not have left so easily.

"I don't know. I thought it was you. I hugged her, but she didn't resist. She didn't respond when I talked to her, and she didn't resist even when I kissed her," he answered her truthfully. "How could that be?" Chuck thought as he felt that it was strange too.

The woman's figure was as perfect as Yvette's, but if she was not her, why didn't she resist his approach?

Or was this woman touched by his deep passion last night?

Chuck couldn't understand.

"Honey, I'm sorry about last night." Chuck felt that he had to apologize to Yvette.

"It's fine." Yvette was a little disappointed, but she thought that there was nothing she could do. Chuck was a super-rich second generation after all.

"Hubby, the woman you kissed yesterday wore a mask, didn't she? Do you remember what the mask looked like?" Yvette was at the party last night and she knew that most people wore masks.

Chuck began to describe, "I remember that this woman's figure is the same as yours, it was perfect. She was wearing..."

Yvette was also listening carefully. Who could it be?

"Ding-dong." Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

"Chucky..." Willa's voice came from outside.

Willa was by the door and she didn't mean to eavesdrop on their conversation, but she had incredibly sensitive hearing. After all, she was a master of martial arts and had been trained well. When she heard them talking about her, she felt awkward and nervous.

If Chuck found out, Willa would feel very embarrassed.

Thus, she hesitated for a while and decided to break their conversation.

"Honey, wait a minute." Chuck walked over and opened the door. When Willa saw Chuck again, she was nervous. She must not let him know about this matter. If he knew about it, Willa would not know how to face him anymore.

Although Chuck had kissed her twice on the cheeks, it was on the lips last night. It had a different meaning.

"Chucky, let's get out of here first," Willa smiled and said.

Chuck agreed. It was still too dangerous to stay at this place. Chuck then asked Yvette to pack her things and leave with him. Yvette was about to leave but a notification popped up on her phone.

Yvette didn't want to look at it because she had found Chuck. She could live a good life with Chuck, so she didn't bother to check her phone.

She put her mobile phone in her pocket. She was tired of living such a painful life for more than a month. Although it was all to train her, she didn't like it at all. She liked to teach, work, and earn money by herself. That was her true self.

She did not want to get in touch with other things anymore.

Yvette went out with Chuck, but she still felt a little guilty. She followed him to check out the room then headed downstairs. After that, Willa drove Chuck and Yvette back to the villa.

Chuck was completely relaxed. Now that he had found his wife, other than expanding his business empire, he had to think about if he and Yvette should have a baby.

When they arrived at the villa, Willa arranged a room for them. The villa was so big, and there were many rooms.

Chuck chose one of the rooms without much thought. Then, Willa went to cook for dinner. Yvette went to the room, she hadn't felt relaxed for such a long time. She decided to take a nice bath and then lay down on the bed. She could finally sleep with Chuck again that day. Would Chuck touch her that night?

Although she had become much more ruthless, it was still her first time in this aspect, so she was very nervous.

She went into the bathroom and took off her clothes, but she saw that there were so many bruises on her body, which affected her looks. She didn't know if it would disinterest Chuck. Yvette was nervous, and she sighed.

"I almost killed Chuck's mother, Karen Lee!"

"If I was successful that day, would the relationship between Chuck and I be utterly ruined?"

At these thoughts, Yvette's eyes darkened. "Should I let Chuck know about this?" She thought that Karen would not tell him, but Yvette's heart was uncomfortable. She would feel so sad if Chuck was angry at her.

Yvette would not fight back even if Chuck scolded her or hit her because Chuck was her only family.

"Chucky, have a good rest tonight. I can bring the two of you out tomorrow, okay?" Willa asked with a smile.

Chuck felt that it was fine. At the very least, he was relaxed. He said, "Okay, Auntie Logan."

"Alright, you should sleep," Willa urged.

When Chuck returned to the room, Willa stopped smiling. As she watched Chuck enter his bedroom, she felt a little uncomfortable and a little disappointed.

The couple had just reunited. Of course, they must stay in the same room.

But why couldn't she let it go? Willa sat on the sofa and began to read a book. She thought that this was a really good book when she was reading it the day before. However, now, she wasn't interested to read it anymore. She casually flipped through the pages then put down the book. She began to play with her phone. She still felt restless.

She didn't know why she felt that way. She paced around the living room and decided to watch the television.

She turned on the television and suddenly felt that the noise might disturb the couple, so she ended up going back to her room.

Willa went to the bedside and opened the drawer next to her. There was a mask inside, the one she had worn to the costume party. She came home last night and wanted to throw it away, but she was reluctant to do so.

She touched the mask and smiled. She sat on the bed, thinking about what had happened last night.

"Pfft!" Willa laughed happily. She muttered, "Does he actually sees me as Wonder Woman?"

Willa thought of the kiss last night, it felt soft and brief. It was the first time for her to kiss a man. At that time, Willa didn't feel anything except her lips being touched. She was thinking, "Silly child, you're kissing me, not Yvette."

Willa put the mask away. She couldn't let Chuck see it. Otherwise, it would be so awkward.

But when Willa returned to her room, she still didn't know what to do. Usually, she would be ready to sleep at this time, but she did not feel sleepy that day.

Willa looked at the ceiling with her beautiful eyes while lying on the bed. She chanted to herself, "Hurry up and sleep, I want to sleep..."

Willa covered her head with a pillow.

Chuck returned to his room. He listened to the sound in the bathroom. Chuck was actually nervous, he didn't know how to describe it.

Chuck had thought about it last time, but he didn't do anything with Yvette. He was afraid that Yvette might be disappointed with his body, so he began to train madly.

For the past month, Chuck had been training at

least every day except that time where he was depressed for ten days or so. Chuck had experienced the energetic feeling, especially after spending more than twenty days in the training school.

Moreover, Chuck had been alone for such a long time. He had rejected too many girls during this time, and he thought of having a good time that night.

Yvette came out of the bathroom after a while. Chuck's heart ached when he saw her arm. There were so many injuries. Chuck walked over and felt that Yvette had been deeply tortured.

"Honey, is it painful? You have so many injuries on your body." Chuck's heart ached at the sight of them.

Yvette was touched. She thought Chuck would dislike her, but Chuck's eyes were so gentle at the moment. She said, "Hubby, it doesn't hurt anymore. They're recovering."

Fortunately, these bruises were caused by punches and kicks. After a while, the marks would recover. Otherwise, if there were scars, Yvette

would feel insecure about her body, and Chuck might dislike it.

"Hubby, go to take a shower first, and then, I'll take care of you," Yvette bowed her head as she said, blushing shyly.

This was the first time in more than a month that she had this kind of expression on her face. It was only for Chuck. She would have no facial expression for others.

Chuck heard the words "take care of you". When Yvette uttered them, her voice was lowered. It was a kind of shyness. Chuck could hear it from her tone.

Of course, Chuck was excited and went to take a bath. He had been waiting for this day for far too long. He was eager to go into the bathroom.

Yvette sat on the sofa and waited nervously. Her husband had been searching for her for ages, so she had to take good care of him that night. Yvette was very confident that she would definitely do well that night.

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The more Yvette thought about it, the more nervous she became. "I'd better go online and do some research again on what to do next," Yvette thought to herself. After all, she had no prior experience in this situation.

As she picked up her phone and was about to click the search button, a notification popped out on the screen. It showed one unread message. She hesitated for a moment but her fingers subconsciously clicked into the message.

It was a photo. Yvette was overwhelmed then she tried to zoom into the pic with her trembling fingers. It was a photo of a woman holding a baby. There were tears on the woman's face and her eyes were filled with reluctant and unwillingness.

After she saw the picture, she paused for more than ten seconds. She had no memory of this baby but the woman seemed very familiar, based on her instincts.

The person in the photo looked a lot like Yvette, it

could even be said that they looked like twins. "This picture seemed like it was taken a long time ago. Is this woman my mother?"

It had to be! This type of photo could only be from twenty or thirty years ago and she had no memory of holding this baby before. Plus, it couldn't be photoshopped.

She was very sure of that.

Yvette took a quick look at the phone number. It was the old man's number. "What's going on? How did he know my mother?" Yvette wondered.

Yvette froze and dialed the number.

Soon, Levi answered the phone.

"The person in the photo..." Yvette felt so nervous. She grew up with huge insecurities because she didn't have parents. She always assumed that it was either they had passed away or they chose to abandon her.

She tried to be optimistic about it by thinking that she was abandoned and her parents were still alive.

But now, she saw the photo, so...

"It's your mother," Levi answered.

Yvette trembled as she asked, "She is? Then, where is my mother now?"

She felt that her heart was about to stop beating. It had been 25 years, just as she was about to leave this in the past, she found news about her parents.

"Your mother is still alive, but your father had passed away," he sighed.

Yvette's tears flowed down her cheeks, asking, "Who are you?"

"I am your father's dad, your grandfather. Your mother is with me now. She misses you very much," Levi replied.

Yvette froze. "Grandpa? How could my own grandfather put me in so much torture? How could this be?" She thought in disbelief.

Yvette was in agony. How did her father die? When did it happen?

"Why did you do all this to me? Why?" Yvette asked him. She felt betrayed. The pain of betrayal was killing her.

"To train you. To strengthen your skills. It is in your blood. My son is a master of fighting, and so are you. I had seen great potential in you. You will be an excellent master of fighting, just like your father," Levi said. He had seen Yvette's growth. Her strength would be comparable to Karen's in no time.

Yvette shook her head, "No, I don't want to be a master of fighting. I just want to be with my husband, have children with him, and have a life together."

"Shut up! Do you know how your father died? Also, your mother is here waiting for you! Come and find me, I'll tell you everything!" The old man cried out.

He then hung up the phone, and Yvette was left in a daze. Then, she quickly wiped her tears dry as Chuck walked out from the bathroom. He walked over to her feeling nervous but filled with anticipation.

"Honey," he called her. When he was taking a bath, he had fantasized about how Yvette would take care of him.

When he thought of her shy expression, he got excited.

"Hubby, I.. I'm sorry. I'm not in the mood today. I'm sorry." At this time, Yvette's mind was filled with her parents. How could she have any other thoughts?

Chuck smiled and said, "It's okay, Honey. You're tired. Let's go to bed early."

Of course, Chuck was disappointed, but he could tell that Yvette was not interested. How could he force her to do it?

Luckily, he could sleep with Yvette in his arms. He felt satisfied and lost the thought of doing it. He fell asleep very quickly. Yvette's eyes were opened the whole time. She turned on her mobile phone carefully to look at the photo.

She freed herself from Chuck's embrace and kissed him. "Hubby, I'm sorry. I'll be back soon, either tomorrow or the day after," she whispered to him.

Yvette stood up and opened the door quietly. Chuck, who was asleep, didn't hear a sound. But Willa heard it because she couldn't sleep the

whole time. When she heard the sound, she opened her eyes in suspicion.

Yvette was about to head out, but Willa opened the door and walked out of her room.

Willa saw the look in Yvette's eyes and realized that she must have found out about something. However, she did not point it out and acted normal. "Are you heading out at this hour?" Willa asked.

"I'm sorry about what happened last night. I didn't know," Yvette was sincerely apologizing for hurting Willa's arm the night before.

"It's okay. Did you tell Chucky that you're going out?" Willa was worried. Chuck would be anxious if Yvette disappeared again.

"No, but I'll call him tomorrow morning. I should be back soon," Yvette said. She thought that she could come back soon after she figured out how her father had passed away and after she saw her mother.

Willa sighed in her heart. It was not possible for Yvette to come back in one or two days. If she discovered that her father had died in Karen's

hands, would she still come back?

Willa could not think about anything else but felt sorry for Chuck. If Chuck knew that Yvette might kill Karen one day, how would he react?

"Please take care of my husband for me," Yvette said.

"Alright," Willa replied.

Yvette left the house and Willa was silent. She really wanted to keep Yvette here. After all, it was easy for her to keep Yvette. But how? And what reason could she use? It was cruel to hide Yvette from the truth this whole time.

Willa sighed and went to Chuck's room. She opened the door and saw Chuck sleeping soundly, but his quilt was kicked away from him.

"Why can't you sleep properly? What if you catch a cold? How uncomfortable must that be?" Willa chuckled at the sight and walked in, covering Chuck with the quilt. But Chuck was having a dream. He took Willa's hand and muttered, "Honey, kiss me."

He pulled on Willa's arm, and she felt embarrassed. "Let go of me, Chucky. Be a good

boy."

Willa struggled lightly and patted Chuck's chest, making him sleep even more soundly. He let go of her eventually, and Willa breathed a sigh of relief. She then walked out of the room.

Yvette went to the roadside and took a taxi to her destination. She called Levi, and he told her what to do. When she arrived at the place, a car was parked by the roadside. Yvette opened the car door and went in. Then, she drove to the place that the old man had mentioned.

Soon, she had arrived.

It was in front of a hidden house, and Yvette knew that Levi was a very cautious person. She opened the door and entered. When she saw the old man, she didn't know how to feel. The man was her grandfather, but he had tortured her for so long.

Yvette's heart was filled with hatred, but at this time, how could she be angry with him?

"Grandpa, where is my mother?" Yvette asked. She came over to look for her, but her mother wasn't here.

"Your mother is abroad. If you want to see her, you

must go abroad and find her." Levi did not hide this from her. It was true.

She was in the United States.

"How did my father die?" Yvette sighed with sadness.

"Your father died terribly. He was tortured to death. He started off his life in the United States and did a lot of business. His business was so successful that others were envious and jealous of him. Therefore, some people used dirty means to attack him. They caught your father and forced him to hand over all of the company's money. Your father did as they wished, but he was still tortured to death," Levi sighed once he finished explaining. His eyes were red with tears. He was full of hatred and sorrow. His body trembled and his face was ferocious and scary.

When Yvette heard this, the coldness and cruelty in her eyes reappeared. "Who? Who killed my father?"

At this time, Yvette's whole body was as cold as ice.

"Do you really want to know?" The old man asked.

"Yes, I haven't met my father but I must make whoever it was that had hurt him pay! I want this person to suffer much more pain than my father did!" Yvette bellowed coldly. She definitely wanted to do this. She could have had a beautiful childhood and a happy family, but it was destroyed by this person. If she didn't kill this person, she couldn't have peace of mind.

"Well, let me tell you this, you have seen this person before. He is your so-called husband's mother, Karen Lee!" Levi said with a voice filled with resentment.

"What? Grandpa, what did you say?" Yvette was in stupefied upon hearing him.

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How could it be possible? Yvette didn't think it was possible. She had seen Karen before and Karen didn't seem like that kind of person.

If it was Karen who had killed her father, then Chuck and her.....

Yvette was in pain. This was not true! It couldn't be!

"Do you not believe me? I know you've met Karen before, so you should be aware that she's two-faced. You have no idea how cruel she can be. Do you think she had earned the money she gave Chuck? No, your father earned that money. She's a cruel robber!" Levi said. He was full of sorrow.

Yvette still couldn't believe it.

Levi continued, "Yvette, are you still going to refer to Chuck as your husband? How can you betray your father?"

"I..." Yvette's knees gave up and she sat on the ground with her mind blanked. How could it be this way?

When she arrived here, she had planned to figure things out about her family and leave with Chuck after that. So how did it become like this?

"Yvette, don't assume that Karen is a good person just because she let you go the last time. Be aware that all the money she has now used to be your father's. Did you know that? Every penny she gave to Chuck should have been yours, but she took it for herself. She didn't kill you only to take advantage of you and torture you. She is your enemy. She killed your father but lied to you about it. She wants you to call her 'mother'. She is a psycho, and this is how she tortures you!" Levi's tone was laced with fury as he spoke again, not giving her a chance to think.

Yvette was bewildered. She didn't expect this to be the case at all.

Was it true that her money which used to be her father's— had been snatched away by Karen?

"How could this be?" Yvette thought exasperatedly. She shook her head and felt as if she was in agony, uttering, "Grandpa, my husband —"

Slap!

The old man slapped Yvette and the skin on her face turned red from the harsh force. There was blood at the corners of her mouth. She cried, "Grandpa, is it true? My father was killed by my husband's—"

Slap!

He slapped her again and shouted bitterly, "Why are you still calling him that? He's the son of the person who killed your father!"

Yvette's face was numb, but it did not hurt as much as her heart did.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask her in person. She won't deny it. Yvette, you must understand. Not only did she kill your father, but she also took away everything that belonged to you. Her present car, her current status, and the hotel that she owns now; everything should have been yours. Don't you understand?" Levi scolded.

"But..." Yvette felt that even if Karen had killed her father, Chuck, who had grown up with her, was still innocent. It had nothing to do with him.

"Yvette, I know what you're thinking. Do you think

Chuck is innocent? You're so naive. Chuck knows that his family is rich because of your money, so he doesn't dare to tell you the truth. He's afraid that you'll take everything back if you learn the truth. He's afraid that he'll become a pauper, that's why he kept you in the dark. Do you understand now?" The old man sighed.

Yvette shed tears and said in denial, "It's not like that. My husband is not like that. No."

Levi raised his hand and wanted to slap Yvette again, but he couldn't bring himself to do it. He sighed and walked away, took out a computer, and opened the video that had been sealed for a long time. He called her, "Come here. You will see that I'm not lying to you."

Yvette stood up and walked over. Then, the old man played the video for Yvette.

There was a man in the video. Yvette had never seen him before, but she could tell that this man was her father.

He was escaping and there was a woman chasing behind him. Yvette scrutinized the video as she watched. The woman was holding a dagger in her

hand. She was very young, about 20 years old, and she was expressionless. She caught up with her father and stabbed his heart with the dagger.

Yvette knew this woman. She was Karen. Although it had been more than 20 years, she had maintained her appearance well. Hence, she still looked the same now as she did then.

It turned out that her husband's mother had killed her father!

Yvette's last hope shattered. She stared at the video and saw Karen pull out the dagger. Her father struggled on the ground and finally stopped moving. He must have been so desperate.

There was hatred in Yvette's eyes as thoughts wandered, "How could you do this? How could you?"

Levi looked at her and said, "Do you understand now? Karen is a cruel person. Everything she has now should be yours. She took everything from your father. From today onward, you have to claim everything back for your father's sake. You have to kill both Karen and Chuck to avenge your father!"

Yvette was now as ruthless as a tigress, she

asked, "What should I do? Tell me how to do it!"

Yvette was consumed entirely by hatred.

"It's simple. Use the same method Karen did when she murdered your father and stole his money. Give her a taste of her medicine!" the old man answered coldly.

Yvette shook her head, "Yes, but my husband is innocent. I don't—" Slap! Levi slapped her across the face again, bellowing, "You can say it again to your dead father!"

Yvette's tears flowed down her cheeks, her heart was trapped within her chaotic emotions, struggling. She said stubbornly, "No, I don't want to hurt him. He is my hus—"

Slap!

"What are you talking about? You just saw how your father had died. How dare you call your enemy your husband? How will you face your father?" The old man was full of hatred as he berated her.

Yvette's entire face was red and swollen. After being slapped so many times, she didn't feel the pain anymore. It was her heart that really hurt. She

sat on the ground with despair in her eyes. Karen had killed her father, so it was her duty to kill Karen. But Chuck was innocent. He didn't know anything. Was she going to kill the person who had spent so many years with her?

"Say it. Say that you will kill Karen and Chuck! Say it to your dead father!" Levi roared. Yvette was crying in misery as she said, "I will kill Karen. I will kill her to avenge my father. And I will kill... I will kill... No, my husband is innocent."

Levi was in disconsolate, he raised his leg and kicked Yvette. Yvette's stomach ached and she spat blood. He scolded, "If you don't say it, I will beat you until you die! Say it!"

Yvette got off the ground and her eyes were engulfed by anger and cruelty...

Chuck woke up in the morning but he couldn't find Yvette. He was scared. Where did Yvette go? Chuck ran out, calling, "Auntie Logan, Auntie Logan..."

"Yes, I'm making breakfast in the kitchen," Willa responded.

"Yvette is missing." Chuck was anxious. How

could she disappear? Yvette was fine last night. Why did she disappear?

"I know. Last night, she mentioned that she has something to attend to and that she would be back either today or tomorrow," Willa said gently. However, Chuck was very anxious and Willa's heart ached for him. Yvette did not call home even once for the entire night. She must have been brainwashed. Willa regretted that she didn't stop Yvette the night before.

She couldn't do it because of Chuck.

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. If Willa said so, then Yvette must have gone out for some matters. But where did she go? Why didn't she answer her phone? Chuck was worried, so he sent a text message to Yvette to ask her when she would be back. However, Yvette didn't reply.

"Don't worry. Go outside and wait for a while. I'll make breakfast for you," Willa smiled and comforted.

"Okay. Auntie Logan, do you have spare clothes? I need to change," Chuck asked as he did not have any spare clothes.

"Yes, yes, go to my room and get it. There are clean clothes there. I forgot to take them out for you," Willa replied with a smile.

Then, Chuck went into Willa's room. It was his first time entering her room, and the first thing he noticed was a pleasant fragrance in it. He went in and saw the clothes on the sofa that Willa had prepared for him. She was so thoughtful.

Chuck took the clothes and was about to leave, but then he saw a chest of drawers near the bed. One of the drawers was not closed. Next, Chuck walked over to close the drawer for Willa.

Willa, who was making breakfast in the kitchen, felt that she should take Chuck for a walk. Since he was in Central City, she had to do her duty as a host. So, where should they go?

Suddenly, she thought of a problem and her face turned as red as an apple. She had forgotten to close the drawer when she woke up that morning.

Willa put down the spatula and went to her room. She was nervous. What if Chuck saw the cat mask in it and learned that it was her whom he had kissed? How would she face him then?

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Willa walked into the room and she was extremely nervous. When she saw Chuck's hand reach for the chest of drawers, her heartbeat quickened. She hurriedly shouted, "Chucky!"

Chuck turned around and said, "Auntie Logan, your drawer is not closed."

"Oh, thank you. Come and have breakfast." Willa walked over and closed the drawer. She was relieved. Fortunately, Chuck did not see anything.

Otherwise, she really didn't know how to face him.

It would have been so awkward for both of them if he had found out.

Her beautiful eyes subconsciously looked at Chuck's lips, thinking, "Silly child, you mistakenly thought that I was Yvette and took my first kiss."

Chuck walked out of the room to change his clothes. Willa breathed a sigh of relief and opened the drawer. When she saw the cat mask inside, she was felt particularly reluctant to throw it away. The longer she kept it, the more so.

Willa did not know why she felt this way. She hesitated and carefully removed the mask to put it somewhere else before she left the room.

When she stepped outside, she saw that Chuck had changed his clothes. It really fitted him well. Willa went over and tidied his collar.

Chuck was dazed just by looking at Willa's gentle eyes. She was so considerate. Actually, he was really struggling when he was in her room just now.

When a man entered a woman's room, his curiosity would drive him in wanting to see certain things, such as her clothes. Chuck was no exception.

Especially for a woman as perfect as Willa was. What color and types of clothes did she like? Are they branded or custom-made?

This was what Chuck wanted to know. He had actually wanted to secretly take a peep. After all, Chuck had a good feeling about Willa. He had even dreamed about her for a few days in a row the last time Willa went to look for him.

However, there was a huge gap in their statuses. If

his mother knew about his inappropriate thoughts about Willa, she would definitely be angry.

Thinking of this, Chuck stopped his thoughts and he controlled himself.

If Willa caught him, he would be so embarrassed. Willa was a gentle character, so even if she found out, she definitely would not beat or scold him. She would probably just gradually keep a distance from him.

This was the last thing that Chuck wanted. But at this moment, Willa wagged her fingers right in front of his eyes, and Chuck really wanted to catch her hands.

"Are you hungry? Let's eat," Willa said with a smile.

Willa went to the kitchen to serve the dishes. Chuck sighed. She looked so enticing from the back. Unfortunately, Willa will never dress in sexy clothing. Chuck had known her for so long and he had never seen her in sexy clothes, not even a bodycon.

Given Willa's figure, it would definitely be a pleasant sight if she wore a suspender or the sort along with a pair of skinny jeans.

Unfortunately, Willa wouldn't do it. It was such a pity. Willa's had such a good figure but she was unwilling to show it. Maybe Willa was a conservative woman.

Chuck was disappointed. He imagined that one day if he was bold enough, he would suggest that she wear such clothing to show off her legs. He didn't know whether Willa would agree or not.

Of course, he could only imagine all these. Chuck did not have the courage to say any of it now. Otherwise, things might get awkward.

But once a man had an idea, he might accidentally let it out, "Auntie Logan, I think your dress..."

Willa was stunned, she turned her head and asked. "Chucky, what's wrong with my dress?"

Chuck instantly came to his senses and he was frightened. Was he dumb? Did he accidentally say what he was thinking?

"Auntie Logan, it's nice to see you in casual clothes," Chuck quickly said with sweat on his forehead.

"Really? Thank you." Willa was very happy. She went to the kitchen and served the dishes. She

thought privately, "My clothes are ordinary. Why did Chucky say that it was nice?"

Did it really look good on her?

If anybody else said it, she would be angry. But when Chuck said it, it made her feel elated.

After eating with Chuck, Willa wanted to take him out. However, he was not in the mood, so Willa could only stay at home and accompany him. She did not have the mood to work either and decided to spend the afternoon with him.

Chuck had been calling Yvette but her phone had been switched off. Chuck sighed, pondering, "What happened to Yvette?"

"Auntie Logan, you should go and do your work. I'll be fine on my own." Chuck felt that Willa had a lot of things to do, and she had wasted too much time on him.

"I'm not busy. My current job is to accompany you," Willa said and smiled. She thought that even if she didn't go out with Chuck, spending time with him at home was nice.

Chuck was embarrassed to hold Willa back. So, he simply mentioned that he wanted to go to her

company. Of course, Willa agreed. She changed her clothes immediately and asked Chuck which company he wanted to go to. There were so many companies under Willa's management. Chuck said that any company would be fine. Willa thought for a while and decided to go to the holiday resort. That way, they could relax and enjoy a meal at the resort.

There were more than a dozen holiday resorts under Willa's name, and they were all very luxurious and large.

Chuck agreed and followed Willa, getting into her car. She then drove to their destination.

Just then, Chuck's cell phone rang. It was the stranger's number again. What on earth did this person want? This person guided him to Yvette last time. What was he going to do now?

Chuck looked at the message and saw that it was a number that added him on WhatsApp.

Chuck hesitated and added the person. It was under the name "Prince". Chuck was speechless. What era was it? How could this stranger still refer to himself as a prince?

Chuck laughed at the thought. Willa, who was driving the car, saw it and smiled slightly. She wondered, "What funny thing did you see, Chucky?"

What could it be?

Soon, the Prince sent a video. Chuck opened it and frowned. It was a video of Yvette. It turned out that Yvette was sitting in a car, and she was talking to the old man who had kidnapped him before. It seemed like they knew each other.

Chuck was surprised. Why was Yvette getting along so well with this person?

The Prince sent another message, "Do you know the relationship between Yvette and this person?"

Chuck replied to him with a question mark. How would he know? This old man had also kidnapped Yvette!

Chuck couldn't understand why they were sitting together.

Prince replied, "Yvette planned your kidnap. Do you know that?"

Chuck was shocked and angered upon reading

the message. He replied, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

How could it be possible? How could Yvette think of kidnapping him? What was this Prince trying to do?

Prince continued, "Think about what I'm saying. Yvette was kidnapped, but how did she escape without any help? The only explanation is that the two of them are on the same team."

"Nonsense!" Chuck replied.

"Hehe. Think about it yourself!" Meanwhile, in a luxurious room, a man sneered.

He continued to reply Chuck, "I'm helping you. Yvette was eyeing your money. She wanted to blackmail you by kidnapping you."

Chuck did not respond. The man muttered, "Hmph. Why are you not replying? Are you taking the bait anymore? My good cousin, you've become smarter. Karen has trained you because she wants you to compete with me. But, are you worthy? I am telling you the truth and yet you don't believe it. You're really stupid! But whether you're smart or a fool, you're not worthy enough to

compete with me anyway. Let's see how it goes!"

The man continued to message Chuck, "If you don't believe me, can you explain Yvette's recent behaviour?"

"Hmph. Still not replying?"

The man sneered and continued to send a video. It was a video of Yvette hugging the old man. At that moment in the video, Yvette had learned that the old man was her grandfather, so she hugged him.

But this "Prince" had taken advantage of the moment.

When Chuck saw the video, he was stunned. The video showed that Yvette cried and hugged the old man. What on earth was going on?

Impossible. Yvette must have cried because she found out the identity of the old man. Did Yvette have a relationship with the old man? Chuck thought about it. Since he had found his mother, could it be that Yvette, who had no parents since she was young, had found her parents too?

Otherwise, why would Yvette simply hug an old man?

"What the h*ll do you want?" Chuck replied angrily. Prince texted, "To tell you the truth behind the video. Yvette will do harm to you, and you'll see this soon. Also, I have another interesting video to show you."

Ding!

Chuck received another video. He clicked on it and was immediately stunned. It was a video of him kissing the woman in the cat mask outside the bar.



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