

Chapter 306

Willa watched as Chuck walked away. Without any hesitation, she returned to the room silently. She opened the wardrobe and quickly chose a black outfit. Then, she went to the door of Chuck's room.

She opened the door softly and saw Yvette sleeping soundly. She was sleep talking and was still behaving shyly, "Hubby, you are so cute, you are so awesome..."

Willa felt a little embarrassed to hear this.

Fortunately, Yvette had fallen asleep. Willa closed the door and tailed Chuck immediately.

When she walked out of the villa, she saw Chuck walking to the side of the road and hailing a taxi to leave. Willa memorized the plate number, took out her mobile phone, and called someone. She ordered, "Check the plate number and see where the taxi is going."

"Yes, President Logan. This taxi belongs to your company. It is going towards the suburbs," the person replied with a respectful tone.

She was a little surprised, "The suburbs? Why is Chucky going to the suburbs? Is he going to see someone? Chucky, tell me if you're meeting someone. It's late. What am I supposed to do if something bad happens?"

Willa was puzzled and she put her mobile phone away. She drove a car that had been parked by the road and chased after them.

When Chuck arrived in the suburbs, he had called Betty beforehand. She told him that she was almost there. By then, Willa had already caught up with him. She was in a hidden place where she could see the open space in front of her. Willa suddenly understood what Chuck was doing there.

In less than ten minutes, a helicopter flew over. When Willa saw the helicopter, she immediately knew that it was Betty.

She knew that Karen had gone to the United States, so it could only be Betty.

However, why did Chuck call Betty over? What was his intention?

"Why didn't he call me?" Willa was speechless, but

she looked at Chuck with a tender gaze. "This child must be worried about troubling me. But I'm your aunt, silly child. It will not be a problem."

"Betty!" Chuck greeted her. He was confident as Betty was fully armed and she brought with her an elite team of five. All of them had powerful auras.

These five people were all masters of martial arts.

"Young Master!" the five men greeted Chuck respectfully.

"You don't have to be so polite," Chuck waved his hand. It was not easy to get these five people here. Moreover, it was the first time they saw Chuck, and they found him very friendly.

"Young Master, where is that person?" Betty asked vigilantly.

This matter was not to be taken lightly. Karen had called and asked Betty to keep Chuck safe, even at the cost of her life. The place was not too far from where they were, about 20 kilometres away. Based on their physical strengths, they could all run over directly.

Chuck spoke and Betty nodded. She said, "Well, Young Master, let's go. We'll kill that person

tonight."

Chuck could not wait any longer. Betty gave Chuck two items and said, "Young Master, take these two. This dagger is made of fine steel. It is extremely sharp and is best for attacking. And this one is a special spray. Young Master, you are not strong enough. This can be used at critical moments. You can spray it at your opponent. Unless the person is dead, no one will be able to endure it."

Chuck put away the sharp dagger and the bottle of spray, which was almost like an anti-wolf spray. There was indeed not a chance for him to beat an expert, especially the old man. Chuck could lose his life at any time. Therefore, he could only use these auxiliary items to protect himself at critical moments.

"Betty, can you resist this spray?" Chuck asked curiously as they ran to their destination.

"I can hold on for about ten seconds," Betty told him the truth.

Chuck was surprised, "Betty, you're awesome!"

"No, I'm far behind. Young Master, your mother,

President Lee can hold on for a very long time. This is completely based on willpower. If it is sprayed on ordinary people, they will feel pain. The key is whether they can bear it or not. President Lee and President Logan are people with strong willpower. They can hold on for a long time," Betty continued as she added.

Chuck was surprised. His mother was indeed powerful, but Willa was so gentle. How could she have such strong willpower?

"Does this have something to do with a person's character?" Chuck asked, implying that Willa was very gentle.

Betty said helplessly, "President Logan is very gentle with you, but she is not that gentle with others. President Logan's willpower is something you will not expect. She can concentrate greatly on just about anything, and she can withstand any temptation. It's impossible without strong willpower."

"Auntie Logan is really awesome," Chuck said with a smile.

"Of course, she's amazing. Otherwise, President

Lee wouldn't have let President Logan..." Betty shut up in a hurry as she almost spilled the beans. Willa would definitely be embarrassed if she had said it out loud.

"What did my mother ask Auntie Logan to do?" Chuck asked curiously.

"It's nothing, Young Master. From now on, try not to speak. That person is very vigilant." Betty was on guard. Karen had especially instructed Betty to bring certain weapons with her.

Just in case.

Chuck felt that it was right. He took a deep breath, quickly followed Betty and the others, and entered the dark suburbs.

Willa followed behind. She was alert. She saw that Betty was armed. What was she doing? Willa decided to follow closely.

After a while, Willa stopped because she saw Chuck and others stop and monitor a place. It was an ordinary house, like one in a village.

Willa took out her mobile phone and said, "Check who is inside this address. Yes, turn on the satellite and check."

In less than a minute, Willa's mobile phone had a satellite image. Willa saw the blurred photo and learned who it was. Willa was moved as she thought, "Chucky, you are here to avenge me, aren't you? That's why you won't tell me? That's so nice of you."

She continued the call, "Send Team Three out. Yes, I'll unlock my order. Come now, show up in fifteen minutes!"

Willa felt a little relieved after giving the instructions, and she continued to follow because she saw that Chuck, Betty, and the others had already gone in deeper.

She had to chase after him.

"Hubby..."

In the room, Yvette touched the space next to her in a daze and found it empty. She suddenly opened her eyes and saw that there was nobody beside her. She got out of bed immediately and asked, "Hubby, where did you go? Where did you go?"

She opened the door and went out, only to discover that Chuck was not at home. She went to

the door of Willa's room and knocked on the door, but there was no response. She opened the door and went in. When she saw no one on the bed, she was surprised. "Willa is also missing. Hubby, what did you two go?"

She went back to her room to put on her clothes and ran out of the villa in a hurry. Although she did not know where to find them, she felt uneasy. It felt like her family was going to die.

"Family? Hubby, you're in trouble, aren't you?" Yvette's beautiful eyes became teary. She was anxious, but she suddenly thought of something. Could it be my grandfather?

She hurried to the side of the road and stopped a taxi.

She called Chuck, but his phone had already been turned off. Otherwise, if his mobile phone suddenly rang while he was moving, he would expose the team.

Yvette called her grandfather again, but her grandfather didn't answer, so she didn't know what he was doing. Of course, Yvette wasn't aware that he didn't want to answer it. He wanted Yvette to

learn how to solve problems instead of relying on him.

"Hubby, don't kill my grandfather, please don't." Yvette's eyes were sad. She took a taxi to the nearby area, got out of it, and ran after she had paid the fare.

Levi said that they should be vigilant and not expose their whereabouts. So Yvette ran about seven kilometres and saw the house. When she saw that the surroundings were particularly quiet, she was nervous. She held her breath and used the darkness to hide herself. She went close to the house.

Soon, she saw a lot of people lurking around. When she realized this, she took out a dagger from her body immediately. Her eyes were like that of a tigress'. She seemed to blend into the darkness as she walked toward the house. She could not let anything happen to her grandfather.

But the sadness in Yvette's heart had appeared again. "Hubby, your mother killed my father. And now, you want to kill my grandfather... Hubby, don't do this to me, don't..."

There were tears in Yvette's eyes, and they were tears of despair.

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Chuck and Betty approached the house. Betty was particularly good at sneak attacks, although Chuck was not as skilful in this aspect. Nevertheless, he had learned a lot from Betty. Chuck had his dagger ready.

He had to kill the old man that day!

In the interim, in a luxurious room, Prince smiled faintly and said, "It should be about time. If Yvette finds out that you killed her grandfather, it should get very interesting. However, the arrogant old man is so useless. Hasn't he noticed anything? Hmph, it'll be too easy for you, Chuck."

He took out his mobile phone and called a person, the old man.

Meanwhile, Levi woke up from his dream. He looked at the strange number on his phone. He answered the phone doubtfully, and a mocking voice sounded from the other end, "Old man, no wonder your sons died! You are careless, how much better could your three sons be?"

"Who are you?" Levi sat up on the bed angrily.

Prince replied, "You don't have to know who I am. According to the time, it's about to happen. Look outside and we'll talk later." After that, the phone was hung up.

Levi walked to the window with vigilance and took out an infrared telescope. Soon, he was shocked. "How is it possible? How did these people find this place? Did Yvette bring them here? It's impossible!"

He snorted and said, "Hmph, do you think it's that easy to catch me?"

Then, he went to the secret door in the room right away. He had prepared a helicopter, so he could leave at any moment.

He got into the helicopter, flicked a switch on the overhead panel, and started the helicopter.

"Young Master, you... are too nervous." Betty turned her head as she uttered. She felt awkward because Chuck's hand had accidentally touched her butt. Betty knew that it was not intentional, but...

"I'm sorry, Betty." Chuck was embarrassed as well.

Of course, he didn't do it on purpose. How could he possibly do that?

Chuck was worried that the old man might run away. After all, things had been going too well. He felt that something must be wrong.

"It's okay, Young Master. You didn't do it on purpose." Betty's expression soon returned to normal.

He said, "Betty, don't tell my mother about what happened just now." Chuck was very nervous. He really didn't mean to. It would be bad if his mother knew about it.

"I won't, don't worry, Young Master." Betty was speechless at Chuck's words. Why would she tell Karen about this? She didn't know how Karen would react if she said that. She couldn't imagine it.

Chuck felt relieved and said, "Thank you, Betty."

"It's okay, Young Master," she dismissed. Suddenly, she heard a sound and she was shocked, exclaiming, "On the roof! Everyone get on the roof! That person is going to escape!"

After Betty instructed the men, she turned to

Chuck and said, "Be careful, Young Master."

As soon as Betty spoke, she climbed up. She was very fast as if she was climbing a mountain. Chuck was shocked and he climbed hurriedly as well. After more than 20 days of training, he had a different level of physical strength.

When he reached the top, he suddenly heard the sound of an explosion.

Chuck was shocked. He saw Betty take out a round object, then she aimed at a direction and threw it. At this moment, a helicopter rose vertically, but Betty's object hit the propeller and it exploded.

The helicopter crashed and fell onto the roof.

Betty rushed over with her team of five. Levi staggered out of the mess and he fought fiercely with Betty. However, the five people were all masters of martial arts. Especially with Betty in the mix, the old man was soon injured. After all, the six people besieged him. How could he win?

When Willa saw this scene from a distance, she was relieved. All the men she had called over maintained in hiding and they did not make a

move. She watched everything closely, especially Chuck, fearing that something would happen to him.

Fortunately, the process went smoothly. Betty was experienced, and her stealth attack was particularly perfect this time.

However, Willa was still nervous. "Is Chucky going to surprise me with this?"

"Don't even try to escape," Betty sneered and kicked Levi. He spat a mouthful of blood, falling to the ground pitifully.

Betty's dagger was drawn, and she stabbed the old man's thigh, nailing his leg to the ground.

"Break his hands!" Betty ordered, and the other five people immediately did as she ordered. They stabbed Levi's hands with daggers, and he screamed in agony, "You, you..."

Betty stared at him and said mercilessly, "You're done, Old Master."

Then, Betty called Chuck over. He had joined them a long while ago. He felt happy that he could finally catch the person who had hurt Willa badly before.

When the old man saw that it was Chuck, he was angry. "It's you!"

"I said that I would kill your whole family. I said it!" Chuck's eyes were savage as he looked down at Levi. When he saw him, Chuck thought of the time when Willa got injured because of this man. His heart ached at the flashback.

The old man struggled painfully, but his hands and feet were broken. How was he going to escape?

"Tell me, how many people are there in your family? Tell me!" Chuck stared at him and asked.

"You can't do it," Levi uttered with difficulty. He knew that he wouldn't survive the day. He was going to die soon. He regretted deeply he had not killed Chuck before this.

He didn't expect to end up in Chuck's trap.

"Is that so?" Chuck took out his dagger.

Betty stopped him, "We'll handle these things, Young Master."

This was Karen's order. Chuck nodded. He was not a professional. He could leave some traces that might be an issue in the future. It was better

to leave it to Betty.

"Young Master, do you want to torture him?" Betty asked.

She could tell that Chuck was very angry at Levi.

"There, stab a few more times. Auntie Logan was hurt at that spot," Chuck said.

Betty took out the dagger and did as Chuck said. Levi screamed and almost fainted from the excruciating pain. Betty then asked, "Young Master, do you want to continue?"

Chuck nodded. They must continue!

Betty repeated her actions.

"Let me die, just let me die!" the old man begged. Betty had stabbed him where it hurt the most. He was old, and he really couldn't bear it.

Chuck stared at him. Betty continued mercilessly. The old man was dying. Betty turned to look at Chuck and he nodded. Betty was going to stab the old man in the neck.

Levi suddenly sneered, "You are all going to die!"

Chuck was shocked because he saw that the old man had been clenching his fists. Could there be

some kind of bomb? Chuck yelled in a panic, "Betty, be careful!"

Chuck rushed over and stabbed the old man's hand with a dagger. Levi screamed, "Ah!!"

Betty was shocked and hurriedly stabbed him again with her dagger. This time, the old man stopped screaming.

"Young Master, step back." Betty was on alert, but Chuck shook his head. The old man was already dying. Betty used her hand to pry open the old man's hand. Sure enough, there was a small remote control in it.

Betty heaved a sigh of relief. If it exploded, Chuck would definitely die or get injured.

Chuck stretched out his hand and pulled the dagger from the old man's neck. However, a trembling voice said, "Hubby, you.. did you kill my grandpa?"

Chuck was stunned. Subconsciously, he turned his head. What? Yvette? What did she just say?

Grandpa? This old man was Yvette's grandpa? What was going on? Chuck was stunned, as if someone had beaten him up.

Betty became alert immediately, and the others jumped to protect Chuck.

Just as Yvette finished climbing up, she saw Chuck kill her grandfather. The scene was imprinted in her mind. She was desperate and sad.

How could this be?

Yvette felt extreme pain. She just gave her virginity to Chuck, but he turned around and killed her grandpa?

Although she had only known him for a few days, he was family! Did he die just like that?

"Hubby, this is my grandpa. Your mother killed my father, and now you killed my grandpa. Hubby, are you my husband?" Yvette's tears flowed down, and she collapsed onto the ground.

Chuck was shocked. What did she say? Did his mother kill her father? How could it be possible? When did it happen? Chuck was even more confused.

Betty cautiously tugged on Chuck, because she saw a flicker in Yvette's emotion. She had begun to change, and there was a change in her eyes.

"Honey, how could he be your grandpa?" Chuck suddenly thought of something. Oh no, if he was not her grandpa, how did they know each other? What was going on?"

"Hubby, I am so disappointed. You killed my grandpa!" Yvette stood up.

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Chuck was completely dumbfounded. Was that true? Was this old man Yvette's grandfather? That was impossible.

But if it wasn't her grandfather, why would Yvette be with this old man? Chuck felt horrible. What did he just do?

What was the relationship between them?

This old man had hurt Auntie Logan, but how could he be Yvette's grandfather?

Chuck thought of what Yvette had done with him just hours ago. How could he kill her grandfather now?

"Young Master!" Betty grabbed Chuck's hand and said, "Young Master, there's a murderous look in Yvette's eyes."

Chuck sighed. So what if she had murderous intention? She was his wife who had slept with him for more than ten years. Chuck was too surprised by what had happened.

"Betty, I want to go over," Chuck sighed.

Betty hesitated and said, "Okay."

She made a gesture with her eyes at the other five people, telling them to watch Chuck and Yvette closely.

Chuck walked over and Betty followed closely. Betty had even taken her dagger out because Yvette was exuding a really different aura this time.

"Honey," Chuck called as he walked up to Yvette.

Yvette looked at the person in front of her. She closed her eyes and burst into tears. She was really sad. She had only known her grandfather for a few days. They didn't share much affection, but he was still her family.

Now, Chuck had killed her grandfather, and she had witnessed it with her own eyes. Yvette was on the verge of a breakdown. She couldn't accept it.

"Hubby," Yvette shook her head as she called. She was sad and desperate, and her tears were silent.

Chuck stretched out his arms to hold her because there was no other way. Chuck thought, even if he knew that the old man was Yvette's grandfather,

he would have still killed him regardless. This was because he was so furious that Auntie Logan was hurt that day.

Chuck wouldn't let this old man go no matter what!

Yvette shook her head and retreated. Yvette would not accept the hug, but Chuck held her forcefully. Betty and the other five people all watched Yvette's closely.

"Honey, I'm sorry." Chuck could feel that Yvette's body was as cold as wood, and she didn't respond, unlike her usual self would.

"Hubby, your mother killed my father. Now that you've killed my grandfather, why not you kill me too?" Yvette closed her cold eyes and said.

Chuck's heart ached upon hearing this. He couldn't do anything to Yvette, never.

"Hubby, let me go. If you don't kill me, I..." Yvette said.

"Then, you will kill me?" Chuck was calm as he asked.

"No, I won't kill you. I grew up with you. I will never

kill you, but I won't see you ever again." Yvette struggled to release herself, but Chuck held her tightly. He was anxious.

She would never see him again? Chuck absolutely couldn't accept it. Thinking of what happened between them just moments ago, Chuck couldn't bear it at all. Chuck didn't want to let her go.

"Hubby, let me go. Just let go," Yvette's said and her body trembled. She couldn't accept this fact. Even though she had no feelings for her grandfather, her husband had taken his life. How could she pretend that nothing had happened and continue living a normal life? Yvette simply could not accept it.

Most people wouldn't be able to accept it. This was not something that could be easily ignored.

Under the circumstances, Yvette could kill Chuck, but Yvette wouldn't do anything. She didn't want to kill Chuck at all. She gave up on the idea.

On one hand, it was her emotionless grandfather, and on the other hand, it was her husband whom she had lived with for a long time; the husband she loved. Yvette made a choice — she would

leave.

"Please let me go," Yvette started crying.

Chuck's heart ached at the sight of this, the pain was unbearable. He couldn't bring himself to force her anymore. He sighed and loosened his grip. But when he saw Yvette's tearful face, his heart shattered and he wanted to wipe her tears away. However, Yvette stepped back and said, "Hubby, don't touch me again."

Chuck sighed helplessly. His heart was broken at how she called him hubby.

Yvette then looked at her dead grandfather. She walked over and stopped halfway, saying, "You all can leave now!"

"Honey," Chuck called, the pain in his heart intensified.

"Hub... Chuck, you should leave," Yvette said as she crouched down to tidy up her grandfather's lifeless body.

"Young Master, let's go." Betty walked over and said. She was relieved. At least, Yvette did not cross the line. But why would Chuck want to leave?

Once he left, when would he be able to see Yvette again?

"Young Master, if you continue to stay here, Yvette will only be sadder," Betty persuaded him.

Chuck understood what she meant. It was indeed inappropriate for him to stay, but he was reluctant. He hesitated and walked back. Turning around, he said, "Honey, you..."

"Chuck, can you leave? I am begging you." Yvette's tears flowed down her cheeks.

Yvette was extremely sad and helpless. Chuck could not stay any longer. Even though he was reluctant, he sighed and went downstairs with the others.

Willa saw this. She had been staring at Chuck for a while so she did not notice Yvette. When she noticed Yvette, she was already upstairs. Therefore, what could Willa do?

Seeing Chuck sad, Willa also felt her heart ache.

When she saw Chuck go down the stairs, she gave an order and dismissed everyone. Willa thought, "How should I comfort Chuck when I go back?"

She felt especially sorry for Chuck.

"Hey," Betty halted when she saw the movement that was caused by Willa's people.

Chuck was still in a daze and he did not have the mood to listen.

He didn't even notice that Betty was shocked.

Betty realized that it was Willa's men and was relieved. There were only a few people in Central city who had such a team, and it could only be Willa. Betty muttered in her heart about how caring Willa was toward Young Master. Did she fall in love with him?

Betty took Chuck out. When they arrived at the place where the helicopter was parked, Betty decided to stay for the time being. Chuck was not in a good state, and this might attract trouble.

Chuck said that it was unnecessary. Betty had something else to deal with and Chuck wanted to be alone.

Yvette broke down, and Chuck was not much better.

Betty sighed and could only bring the rest back by air. At least Willa was still there.

"Wait, Betty, can you ask someone to keep an eye on Yvette?" Chuck thought of this. He couldn't bear to stop seeing Yvette. He would miss her.

Betty nodded and said that it would not be a problem. She instructed two from the team to go back and monitor Yvette without disturbing her. They would pay attention to what Yvette was doing.

Chuck was relieved. After Betty left, Chuck was alone in a daze.

Yvette's tears dripped down. She took out the dagger from her grandfather's body because she wanted him to die in peace. But suddenly, the motionless Grandpa moved. Yvette was surprised, she called, "Grandpa."

The old man was on the verge of dying, and his voice was so soft that it was barely audible, "I-I held my last breath. I am dying, but all my legacy is in the United States. Go there within these two days. Don't tell them that I'm dead. Otherwise, you won't be able to get anything. This is my instruction. The superior will tell you what to do. Take this back... Also, you must kill Karen and

Chuck, or your father and I will die with everlasting regret."

Levi produced an envelope covered with blood. After handing it to Yvette, he stopped breathing completely.

He held his last breath because he wanted to tell Yvette those things. He was the head of the family. If he was alive, he could easily pass everything to Yvette. However, the situation in the family was confusing. In the face of so much money, how could the other family members allow Yvette, who had never come home, to take away all the inheritance?

The old man couldn't die in peace. How did he know that he was going to die so soon? He was only 63 years old! Fortunately, he had been mentally prepared for it.

Yvette cried even harder now. She stared at the letter in her hand. This was supposed to be the inheritance distribution. She left to bury her grandpa's body as her gaze became colder and colder, devoid of emotion. She opened the letter and it stated distinctly what she needed to do.

Chuck went home and opened the door. Willa had been waiting for him for a long time. Seeing that Chuck was in a bad mood, Willa's heart ached. She felt moved by his gesture to avenge for her. When she went over, she called him gently, "Chucky."

"Auntie Logan." Chuck broke down when he heard her gentle voice.

Distressed, Willa hugged Chuck and asked, "What happened?"

Chuck's emotions exploded in front of Willa. Her heart was also broken, but she held Chuck in her arms and comforted him softly. Willa sighed. How was she supposed to console his broken heart?



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