

## Chapter 357

The principal immediately thought of a woman upon hearing Willa's order. "There's a well-known beautiful teacher in the south. Would you like to invite her here?" the principal asked.

In fact, the principal was shocked. Did Willa buy this school for a student? And it was for an unimpressive student?

He found it unbelievable. Chuck did not have an impressive background, right? Why was a powerful person like Willa caring for him?

"A beautiful teacher? No!" Willa refused, "He needs to study hard. Why would you get him a beautiful teacher?"

"Well, don't all the students like beautiful teachers?" the principal replied. He knew the thoughts of the students very well. Just like the previous semester, no one skipped Yvette's class because she was the most beautiful teacher in the whole school.

This showed that a beautiful teacher could arouse the students' interest in studying.

Unfortunately, Yvette had suddenly stopped teaching this semester. It was as if she had disappeared and she had never come to the school since.

"Yes, but I won't allow you to find him such a teacher," Willa said. What if Chuck fell in love with the beautiful teacher?

Willa was in a dilemma but she decided to agree to the principal's suggestion.

"Okay, if you can find a beautiful teacher, we will hire her. If you can't, let's find another teacher," Willa said.

"I know what to do," the principal replied and his forehead was sweating.

"Also, don't let anyone know, including Chuck himself. Remember, when you change the teacher, you should make it natural, don't make it too obvious," Willa



requested.

Willa thought, "How interesting is it that Chuck would call me Principal one day?" Willa was looking forward to it.

"Yes," the principal said and immediately went to find the best teacher.

After all, Willa had bought this school in less than ten minutes and a person like her was capable of causing him to lose his job with just a word.

Willa noticed Chuck and Lara entered the classroom with Betty following behind. Willa's face changed immediately and muttered to herself, "Did something happen?"

Willa took out her mobile phone with an air of solemn and made a call, instructing, "Check all the flight information in Ocean City in the past ten days, including the cars that entered and exited... Who am I looking for? Check what's going on at the City Square in Ocean City recently."

After hanging up the phone, it rang again three minutes later and Willa answered, "Did you say there was a poisoning incident in the plaza recently? Did you find out who did it? Not sure?"

Willa shifted her beautiful eyes while pondering and soon thought of something. "Check a person whose surname is Lee. Anyone who came in and out of the city in the last ten days must be checked. Remember, there may be a few people with the surname Lee, but find me the ones that are under the age of thirty and charming like a model. I don't care how much time you need, if you don't give me the result within a day, you don't need to appear again," she ordered.

After that, she hung up the phone again. Then, Willa muttered lowly, "Chucky, why didn't you tell me that something happened to you?"

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Meanwhile, the classes on this day were relatively relaxing. There were only two classes in the morning



and there were none in the afternoon. Therefore, Chuck took both Queenie and Lara back to the plaza after he had finished his morning class. Queenie continued her part-time job whereas Lara went back to her cafe.

After Chuck finished talking to Yolanda as usual, he was ready to go back to rest. Of course, he also called Yvette and asked about her situation.

Yvette replied that it was alright although it was very tiring. It seemed that she had been through a lot of training. Chuck suddenly had an image in mind. He imagined Yvette's whole body was wet with sweat, which had a fatal temptation to men!

"Honey, I want to see you. Don't refuse me," Chuck said as he had really missed her.

"Okay, Hubby, come and find me," Yvette replied. She was very tired, but since Chuck said so, what could she do? She could not bear to refuse Chuck's request.

Chuck must have been restraining himself for the past few days.

After hanging up the phone, Chuck told Betty that he was going to Yvette's place. Of course, Betty had no objection and she drove him there.

"Mom, you can go up first," Yvette said to Lisa. She had to wait for Chuck downstairs. They would have a conversation and whatever Chuck wanted to do, Yvette would agree, it was all up to Chuck.

Lisa frowned and asked, "Are you meeting him again?"

Lisa wanted to ask her about the stench of toilet paper that day. She thought to herself, "Yvette, I've been in your shoes. Do you think that I don't know what you were doing downstairs that day?"

"But he is the son of your father's murderer!" Thinking of this, Lisa wanted to lash out but after she got in touch with Yvette, she became more and more fond of her daughter. She could not bear to say it to her face.

"Mom, I haven't seen him for three days. I'll go up after a while," Yvette lowered her head and replied. She knew what she did was bad, but she could not refuse Chuck's



request.

"Hmph, Yvette, let me tell you, it's impossible for you and him to be together. If you can be with him, then I must be dead," Lisa snorted and was about to go upstairs with her bodyguard.

"Mom," Yvette called. She was sad and her eyes were dim. Her mother's words made Yvette's heart bleed.

"You don't have to say anything anymore. You can just meet him but I will never agree for you two to be together!" Lisa refused sternly. Suddenly, her bodyguard rushed over to her in vigilance.

There was a sound of gun fires.

"Yvette!" Lisa shouted. She was shocked. She saw a tranquilizer shot on the back of her bodyguard. The bodyguard had fainted and was unconscious.

"Yvette, be careful! Find a place to cover yourself!" Lisa growled but another tranquilizer flew towards her and hit her arm.

Lisa suddenly felt exhausted. She got up and tried to walk but her vision blurred and she fell to the ground.

"Mom!" Yvette screamed. She was furious. She ran over and tried to pull her mother and the bodyguard behind the car. Lisa was in a daze as she muttered, "Your cousin must be here. Leave..."

"I don't want to!" Yvette retorted. She was alert and her eyes were cold and fierce.

"Yvette, leave now. They have anesthetic guns. They have..." This anesthetic needle was so powerful that even Lisa could not bear it. She fainted in after ten seconds before she could finish her words.

Yvette did not panic. Her body was moving constantly and she could see needles shooting passed her.

She had received a lot of training and her reaction was no longer the same as before. She had learned to remain calm under such circumstances.

However, it was easy to dodge an open attack but difficult to escape from a clandestine one.



Puff!

Yvette's arm was shot and she felt that her hand suddenly went numb. She sat weakly on the ground and called, "Mom, Mom..."

Yvette was shocked and angry but her strength was leaving her. She wanted to resist but the anesthesia had already taken its effect.

"Hubby..." Yvette muttered feebly. Her eyes could no longer see clearly. She felt that someone was coming from the other side of the road. Was that man Chuck?

Yvette had completely lost her consciousness. "Am I going to die like this? I can't accept it! I can't accept it!" she thought desperately.

They were two men in black clothes with anesthetic guns in their hands. They sneered and said, "That was easy!"

One of them smiled disdainfully and said, "Yes, Young Master asked us to be careful and bring them back alive but this is too simple. Three anesthetic needles and the problem is solved. I'm very disappointed in them. I thought they were some kind of experts!"

"Well, that's enough. Young Master said that we must catch the younger woman. She should be Lisa's daughter. This woman is qualified to compete with Young Master for his family property, but she won't survive until that day. Let's carry her into the car," the man said and carried Yvette into her car.

When he turned around, he was taken aback because his companion was staring at Lisa lecherously.

"007, what are you doing?" he called as he walked over.

"006, I'm looking at her. This Lisa, I had strong desires for her when I first saw her in the United States. Look at her skin, it's just like a little girl's, so delicate and tender. I like women like her the most," 007 replied and his eyes were glimmering.

"Well, Lisa is not bad. She is very attractive and arrogant. Men like this kind of woman, but now is not the right time to do that kind of thing," 006 stated. However, his



eyes began to roam on Lisa who was lying on the ground. This was really a temptation. Every man had different taste in women but the both of them seemed to like the same type of women.

"I don't care if it's the right time. You can drive and I'll do it behind the car. After that, you can have your way with her too. She was shot by our anesthetic shot and she won't know a thing. Look," 007 said as he slapped Lisa.

Slapped!

Lisa's eyes were moving under her eyelids but she could not open them.

Sure enough, there was no response but Lisa's left cheek was red from the slap.

006 smiled and said, "Okay, carry her into the car. You can do it first!"

007 chuckled and picked up Lisa. He even kissed her. However, there was another person on the ground and 007 asked, "What should we do with her?"

"Don't worry about her. We are not in the United States. We can't mess around here," 006 responded.

"Okay, you drive, I'll start," 007 said and he put Lisa into the car. His eyes were glimmering with desire and his intention was obvious. "Lisa, it's your fault that you have offended the Young Master. Come and let me play with you," he muttered excitedly.



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007 had already begun to take action. 006 smiled and drove to the place where the young master was. He did not expect this mission to be completed so easily.

Slapped!

007 suddenly slapped Lisa and cursed, "B\*tch, I knew you haven't completely fainted!"

Just now, after kissing Lisa a few times, she had suddenly opened her eyes angrily and took out a dagger to stab him.

However, 007 was certainly not a rookie if he was sent on a mission. He did not let his guard down when he was kissing, so he immediately grabbed Lisa's hand and snatched the dagger away.

His heavy slap almost knocked Lisa out.

006, who was driving the car, could not help but sigh, "Be gentle to her. Lisa is so beautiful and I like her face. Don't hurt her face."

"I know," 007 said smilingly.

He chuckled and unzipped her clothes. Lisa struggled fearfully and yelled, "What are you doing? Stop!"

She felt it when she was kissed just now. For so many years, she had never let any man approach her ever since she had given birth to Yvette, let alone let another man kiss her.

She was so ashamed that she forced herself to wake up, but she felt weak and could not fight back. Concurrently, her clothes were torn apart and she was extremely terrified!

She was going to be violated.

"What am I doing? Haha! Why did you take such good care of your skin? Why are you so beautiful? I like women like you. I have been thinking about you for the longest time when I was in the United States. Today..., hehe," 007 laughed and trailed off. He thought that this



trip was really worth it.

It was true. He had followed and worked for Damon for a long time and he would occasionally see Lisa. He was indeed attracted by Lisa's arrogant temperament. An evil idea had occurred to him when he saw Lisa for the first time. It had been so many years and the idea was finally coming true.

Now, it was the day he would fulfill his desires!

On the other hand, Lisa was still conscious when 007 kissed her. She wanted to commit suicide but her hands were powerless. She felt like her body did not belong to her no matter how hard she tried to move. She burst into tears and desperately closed her eyes.

"Open your eyes, open your eyes..." 007 laughed frantically with 006, who was driving. 006 was admiring Lisa's despair looking through the rearview mirror.

Suddenly, 007 was surprised and yelled, "006, drive carefully. It'll be your turn later. Do you want us to die?"

The car had almost hit the vehicle on the opposite road just now. How could 007 not get angry?

006 continued driving awkwardly. Previously, he was busy admiring Lisa and did not notice that there was a car coming from the opposite side. It was dangerous to not pay attention, so he snapped back to his senses and sped up. Meanwhile, 007 stared at Lisa, who was hopeless and continued to take off her clothes. Lisa's tears trickled down her cheeks silently. Horror and despair had completely drowned Lisa. This disgusting man was kissing her and he even wanted to... She wanted nothing more than to die.

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"What did you say? Frieda had been in her room and hasn't come out yet?" Chuck asked. He had received a call from the manager of Hotel Luna.

The manager also felt very helpless. It was time to check out but Frieda did not even step out of her room. Therefore, the manager could only knock on the door but there was no response. Yet, she was sure that Frieda



had been in the room all the time and she was worried that something might have happened to Frieda. Thus, she had used the hotel's system to open the door and noticed that Frieda was still lying on the bed with her clothes in disarray.

The manager was scared and she thought that Frieda was dead. The manager stretched out her hand and was relieved to find that Frieda was still breathing. The manager knew it from her experience that Frieda had been drugged and the drug was too powerful.

As a result, Frieda had not woke up after sleeping for the entire day.

"Yes, Young Master, what do you think we should do?" the manager of the hotel sighed. Why did such a young girl not take care of herself? She was not even properly dressed. How long had she been toyed with?

"Call the police to deal with it. Give her a cup of ginger tea if she wakes up," Chuck replied. He was too lazy to care about this kind of thing. Last night, Frieda must have been toyed by Aaron for a long time.

"Yes," the manager said and hung up the phone. Following that, the manager began to put on Frieda's clothes for her but Frieda was still deep in her slumber.

Throughout the whole process, Frieda did not respond. She was like a corpse except that she was still breathing.

When the manager was helping Frieda to put on her skirt, she suddenly spotted something and she was stunned. What was going on?

The manager was speechless as she helped Frieda back into her skirt and tried to restore her original appearance as much as possible. After that, the manager tidied Frieda up and even combed her hair to make her appear as if nothing had happened.

"Woo..." Frieda whined suddenly.

Her head hurts. She saw an unfamiliar woman when she opened her tired eyes and noticed that she was in an



unfamiliar environment. She was confused and asked, "Who are you? Where am I?"

Frieda was very vigilant. She tried to get up but she did not have much strength left. Thus, she started questioning, "Why does my head hurt so much? What did you do to me?"

Then, Frieda lowered her head and let out a sigh of relief when she saw that her clothes were still on her.

"What can a woman like me do to you? You fainted last night. And yes, it was our young master who asked us to send you here," the manager lied. If she told Frieda the truth, Frieda would probably not be able to withstand it and she might even commit suicide.

It was better to save her life rather than to let her die.

"Your young master? Where... where am I?" Frieda asked. She could not remember. She got into Aaron's car, right? Why was she here?

"You're at Hotel Luna." The manager continued, "The one who accompanied you yesterday seemed to have some matters to do and asked you to leave by yourself but shortly after that, you fainted."

"Oh, who is your young master?" Frieda asked. She believed what the manager said. After all, her clothes were all intact. However, she was unhappy that Aaron had left her alone and caused her to pass out. That j\*rk!

Yet, she was very weak and it seemed like she was extremely exhausted. What was going on?

"Well, it's not convenient for me to talk about this. Please wait for a moment. Our young master told us to prepare ginger tea for you," the manager replied. Following that, she asked someone through the walkies-talkie to sent a cup of tea over. Soon after, a waiter came with ginger tea.

Frieda felt very hungry. She took a few sips of the ginger tea and felt that her strength had gradually returned. "Can you bring me some food?" she requested.

"Sure," the manager nodded and ordered the waiter to bring over some food. Frieda sat on the bed and asked



again, "Who is your young master?"

Frieda was curious. Last night, she had snatched away his food but he still helped her. This young master was not bad, she thought to herself.

"Um, it's Young Master Cannon," the manager said but she could not add any details. After all, she could hear that Chuck's tone was unpleasant earlier and it was very likely that he did not like this woman.

"Young Master Cannon? Who is Young Master Cannon?" Frieda was puzzled as she muttered. She wanted to move her body but her legs were numb. After that, she looked down at her dress in confusion...

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"Er, Betty, speed up. I sense that something is wrong," said Chuck. He didn't know what was going on, but his instinct told him something had happened and he felt uneasy. But of course, it wasn't because of Frieda. Chuck couldn't care less about her. Instead, he was restless because of Yvette.

"Understood, Young Master," Betty said and stepped on the gas pedal.

Soon, they arrived at the parking lot of the housing area. Chuck was surprised because he saw people crowding over there. What had happened? Chuck opened the car door and quickly went out. Betty also hurriedly got out of the car. Chuck squeezed into the crowd and found a person lying on the ground.

Wasn't that Lisa's bodyguard?

"An anesthetic needle?" Betty said. She recognized it at a glance as she looked at the unconscious bodyguard.

"Find them, find them no matter where they are, check all the surveillance cameras!" Chuck ordered. His eyes were full of anger. If this bodyguard was lying here, it meant that Yvette and Lisa were drugged as well and taken away!

"Yes, Young Master, please rest assured that the result will definitely come out within three minutes!" Betty assured him and took out her mobile phone to make a



call.

Chuck waited with bated breath. Yvette and Lisa must have been taken away by Damon. Where would they be?

After waiting for less than two minutes, Betty's mobile phone received a surveillance video. Betty watched it and said, "Young Master, get in the car. They have just left!"

Chuck was overjoyed and ran to the car. Betty's driving skills were great as she stepped on the accelerator and drifted out of with Chuck sitting in the car.

"Young Master, don't worry. They have anesthesia guns and they are driving Yvette's car. I have already locked the location of the car with satellite monitoring," Betty explained. She was speeding through vehicles and the needle on the dashboard was moving up at a shocking pace.

Soon after, Betty's eyes narrowed. She pointed to the car in front of her and said, "Young Master, Yvette and Lisa are in that car!"

"Crash it!!" Chuck commanded coldly.



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Upon hearing Chuck's words, Betty naturally slammed on the accelerator. The car was like a wild beast that had lost control and it crashed into the other car.

Chuck was livid. How could these people capture Yvette and Lisa?

Boom!

Betty chased after the car and hit it mercilessly. The car was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars and normally, people would definitely feel distressed by crashing the car but Betty did not. She continued to step on the gas pedal and hit the car ruthlessly.

Meanwhile, 007 and 006 were shocked in the other car. 007 was already doing something to Lisa and she was basically naked.

"What's going on?" 007 yelled furiously. He was about to take action but someone had interrupted him.

006 who was driving the car looked terrible and said, "Oh no, we've been discovered."

"Then hurry up and leave! Hurry up!" 007 shouted.

007 hurriedly put on his clothes. It was not the time for him to continue what he was doing. Someone had caught up to them!

006 was slamming on the gas pedal as hard as he could. The two cars raced on the road in the suburbs and the engine roared and echoed around them.

"Crash them!" Chuck growled again.

The car was in front of him and he saw a man putting on his clothes through the car's rear windshield. Did that man do something to Yvette?

Chuck was burning with anger at this thought.

How dare that man touch his wife? Chuck's eyes were bloodshot. Yvette was stubborn and if she knew that she had been humiliated, she would never be able to get over



it.

"Yes, Young Master!" Betty replied. Her eyes were also very fierce. She was a woman as well and she simply couldn't bear it when she saw such a scene.

She started hitting the other car madly. Betty's driving skills were too good and she had made the other car plunged into the sand on the roadside. Therefore, the other car could no longer move.

"Young Master! Please stay in the car," Betty said. She was serious and this was not a joke. These two people must be very strong since they could subdue Lisa and Yvette.

If something happened to Chuck, she would never be able to explain it to Karen.

"Something happened to Yvette!" Chuck exclaimed and had already gotten out of the car. Betty was shocked and hurriedly followed suit to protect him. She saw a glimmering muzzle coming out from the front car. Following that, a person came out.

It was the anesthetic gun!

There was a look of anger and shock on Betty's face. She took out her dagger and rushed to shield Chuck. "Watch out, Young Master!" she called loudly.

With a "poof", an anesthesia needle was sent flying away by Betty's dagger. Betty was skillful with her dagger.

"You're courting death!" Betty roared in fury.

She protected Chuck behind her and immediately threw out her dagger. The dagger flew out like a dart.

007, who was holding the gun, had no choice but to dodge. Meanwhile, Betty seized this opportunity to rush over and grab the anesthetic gun. She took out another dagger and stabbed the man!

007 was quick to react and the two of them were in a fierce fight.

Chuck had been furious for a long time. He picked up the anesthetic gun on the ground and rushed to 006.



Flames of anger were burning in his head. How dare that man touched Yvette?

Chuck had never really touched Yvette since they were children. How could she be touched by these men? Chuck was extremely angry and his heart ached for her.

Chuck felt sorry for Yvette. She was the victim and she surely never wanted this.

"Ah!!" Chuck yelled as he dashed forward.

He was livid and his anger showed in his eyes.

His eyes were bloodshot and extremely scary.

On the other hand, 006 frowned. He was also a master of martial arts. How could he be scared by Chuck's gaze? He waved his fist and went toward Chuck.

006 was going to fight back.

Chuck had not been fighting for a long time. He may be well trained but it was not likely for him to be a match for such an experienced fighter. However, Chuck's desperate attack was very difficult to deal with.

When they were fighting, what they feared most was a man who was unafraid of death. No one could go up against a person like that.

Chuck was punched several times and his mouth was bleeding. Nevertheless, he was driven by his burning anger and did not back down. 006 was surprised and blurted out, "What's wrong with this guy?"

Betty was shocked and screamed, "Young Master, stop that!"

If they continued on like this, Chuck would be seriously injured.

She repelled 007 and kicked 006 away from Chuck. 006 could not react and spat out blood due to Betty's kick.

Chuck seized this opportunity and stabbed 006 with the anesthetic needle he was holding.

006 felt a sharp pain in his hand and he was horrified, stammering, "You... You..."

However, the anesthesia quickly made him lose his



ability to fight. He lay on the ground and struggled by twitching his body like a headless leach. Chuck gave him another kick.

"Ah!" 006 yelled.

006 shrieked in agony and passed out. Chuck had kicked him in the head and no one could take that heavy blow.

Yet, concurrently, 007 found a chance to take advantage of Betty while she was helping Chuck. He rushed over and kicked Betty away.

Betty's eyes were icy. She got up from the ground and fought like a robot.

Chuck walked to the car door with his trembling hands. Yvette must be very sad if she found out what had happened. He was worried that she couldn't bear it and might take her own life.

After all, Yvette had said that she would definitely give her first time to Chuck and no man would touch her again. Yet, Yvette would definitely go mad on this day.

Chuck calmed down. He did not blame Yvette because she could not fight back. Chuck felt sorry for her and wanted to comfort her. "Honey, it's okay, it's okay," he cooed.

Chuck comforted her sincerely and opened the door with his shaky hand. Following that, his jaw dropped.

It was because at first glance, the person he saw was not Yvette, but another naked woman. Chuck was shocked. Wasn't this Yvette's mother, Lisa?

Chuck was so shocked that he froze. Was Lisa the target? Subconsciously, Chuck was looking at Lisa's naked body. He could not react.

"You... why are you still looking..." Lisa muttered. She kept the last bit of her consciousness and opened her tired eyes. Her eyes were red and her cheeks were covered with miserable tears.

In fact, Lisa was already unconscious but she had struggled to wake up and the first thing she saw



was Chuck, who was staring at her blankly. For a moment, she was flooded by endless shame.

She was so furious that she fainted.

Chuck hurriedly took off his coat and put it on Lisa. Finally, Lisa closed her eyes. Then, Chuck spotted Yvette, who was already unconscious, but her clothes were in good condition. Following that, Chuck breathed a sigh of relief and he carried Yvette out of the car but she was struggling out of reflex. There were tears on the corner of her eyes and Chuck felt sorry for her. He kissed Yvette's face and comforted, "Honey, it's me. You can sleep now."

Yvette seemed to have heard him and buried her head in Chuck's arms.

"Ah!" a scream rang through the road.

Betty had stabbed 007 to death and she came over to ask, "Young Master, how should I deal with this person? Should I kill him, too?"

"Kill him!" Chuck said mercilessly.

Betty nodded and she went over to stab 006. He made a noise but no longer move.

Betty then took out her mobile phone and made a call, saying, "I'm in the suburbs. Get someone to clean up the scene!"

Immediately after, she hung up the phone. This place needed to be cleaned up, otherwise, there would be trouble.

Betty was surprised to see Lisa in the car. Betty could not tell whether Lisa had been violated because Lisa was covered with Chuck's coat. Anyhow, it was safe to say that they were all rescued.

Soon, several cars pulled over and more than a dozen people came down to clean up the scene professionally.

"Young Master, let's get in this car," Betty said. Her car was in a mess after the crash but it was still movable. Chuck got in the car with Yvette in his arms. On the other hand, Betty helped Lisa to get in the car. After that,



Betty took the wheel and drove off.

"Let's go back to the hotel," Chuck said. He thought that the hotel was the only place where he could protect Yvette because there were a lot of security guards there. His house would not be safe anymore and he wondered if he should sell his house.

After that, he should buy a guarded villa. That would be safer.

"Okay," Betty replied and drove to the hotel.

Chuck had been holding Yvette in his arms. Betty had already given Yvette and Lisa each an injection just now, so they should wake up soon. Slowly, Yvette's eyes moved. She opened her beautiful eyes and saw that Chuck was holding her. She was weak but she was touched and called, "Hubby..."

Chuck kissed her. It was too dangerous and they had almost lost their lives. Yvette was emotional as she hugged Chuck. Concurrently, she remembered her mother, Lisa.

She turned to find that Lisa was wearing Chuck's coat and...

Yvette was shocked and said, "Mom, Mom."

Yvette started shedding tears. From what she saw, Lisa must have been violated. Yvette felt like her heart was bleeding. She could not protect her mother.

In fact, Lisa had already woken up, but the endless shame made her close her eyes... She wanted to just end herself out of shame as Chuck had seen her being violated by another man.