

Chapter 303

Regine blushed and quickly said, "No, don't talk nonsense!"

her friend said, "What nonsense? You said it yourself. He has a good figure and strong muscles. You fell in love with him, and you took the initiative to flirt with him!"

"Yes, he has a good figure, but if I knew that it was him, I wouldn't have taken the initiative to talk to him!" Regine pursed her lips. It was impossible; absolutely impossible.

If she knew that it was Chuck, would she still shamelessly flirt with him? How was that possible?

"But don't you like him even just a little? Otherwise, why are you so angry?" Her friend analyzed.

"Absolutely not. He is a liar. He is obviously rich, but when he was in school, he pretended to be poor. Not only that, he even peeked at me. When I bent down, he secretly looked at my assets. Don't you think he is evil?" Regine felt that she could not

explain it clearly, so she became angrier.

Her friend was confused, "How did you know that he peeked at you?"

Another nodded, "That's right, he certainly won't tell you this kind of thing!"

"Who else? He admitted it in his room that day!" Regine was fuming.

Chuck even commented that she was not in good shape at that time. How old was she at that time? How could he gawk at her?

"Regine, that's not right. Why were you in his room?" Her friend asked curiously.

The friend beside her asked as well, "I also find it strange that the two of you were in the same room. Did this happen after the incident?"

"No, I was drunk, so he brought me to his room. Can you guys stop talking nonsense?" Regine was annoyed because she didn't know what she was saying.

Her friend gasped, "You were drunk? D*mn it, did he take advantage of you?"

"No, no! How could I possibly let him do that? That

is absolutely impossible!" Regine denied as she was very sure that didn't happen.

"Regine, I think both of you were wrong. You were drunk so you don't know what happened at all. Let's go to the hospital for a pregnancy test," her friend suggested kindly.

Upon hearing this, Regine broke down internally.

How could that be possible? They wanted her to get a pregnancy test? What terrible friends she had!

"Stop talking nonsense. Nothing happened between him and me," Regine emphasized, nearly speechless.

Her friends looked at each other. Did they really not? They couldn't believe it.

"F*ck, what's with your expressions?" Regine looked at them and cursed. She wanted to chase after Chuck and confront him immediately. But if she was to confront him, wouldn't everything be exposed?

And if it did, Regine would absolutely not be able to face Chuck anymore. After all, if Chuck clearly knew that he had violated her, wouldn't he laugh at

her?

"Regine, since the both of you have slept together before, you guys should at least try dating," her friend continued.

"No, stop talking. Let's go for dinner!" Regine turned down the suggestion instantly. She was driving, and she didn't want to talk about this anymore. How was it possible for her to fall in love with Chuck? Regine would never do that.

It was like he had worn a mask the other day.

She was looking at him and yet she didn't realize that she was.

.....

Willa took Chuck to a restaurant. They ate in a private room. In fact, Chuck really wanted to be with Willa because when he was around her, he always felt at ease. Willa was considerate and she would always know what was on his mind.

After they finished eating, although Chuck was reluctant to let Willa return to the company, he didn't want to keep her. Therefore, Willa had no choice but to agree. They went to the parking lot. Willa was about to send him back when the Prince

texted Chuck again, telling him where Yvette was. Chuck decided to go over and have a look. It was nearby, after all, and Chuck was really worried about Yvette.

"Auntie Logan, just drop me off here. I'll go and buy something for myself." That was all Chuck could say to Willa.

"Chucky, I'm willing to accompany you all day long, no matter how long it takes," Willa said in a gentle voice. She thought that he was a sensible and innocent child.

Chuck was moved by her words. He hummed in response, opened the car door and then went to look for Yvette.

Willa was worried. She parked the car and then secretly followed behind. She didn't want anything bad to happen to Chuck.

Chuck went to the address that Prince had given him. When they arrived at the location, they found out that it was a private club. Chuck was not a member, so he could not enter. However, the club belonged to Willa. When she saw it, she immediately called someone to let him in.

Just as Chuck was trying to figure out a way to get in, a security guard arrived to welcome him. He was confused.

As he was desperate to see Yvette, he didn't think much about it and followed the guard in.

Willa then arrived at the door and immediately ordered the staff to provide Chuck with the best service he could get. The manager came out to welcome her, and Willa followed her into the office.

Through the surveillance camera, Willa watched Chuck entering the club. She felt at ease and sat down to watch quietly.

"Inform all the organizations under my name in Central City that Chucky may go wherever he pleases and nobody can stop him," Willa ordered.

"Yes, President Logan." The manager obeyed.

Willa had so many industries in Central City and the manager was both curious and envious. Who was this Chucky?

If Willa gave such an order, then Chucky must be truly honored!

He could just do anything he pleased.

Willa continued to look on at the monitor with a smile on her face. She muttered, "Chucky, what are you doing here? Are you here for fun? Do you find the club fun?"

Concurrently, Chuck was looking for Yvette. The Prince mentioned that a second-generation rich was holding a birthday party in the private room of this club and that Yvette was in this private room. However, Chuck was convinced that Yvette didn't know anyone there, so why would she take part in such a party?

Chuck walked to the private room with suspicion.

"President Logan, the young master of the Woods family is holding a birthday party inside," the manager spoke in a low voice.

"Chucky doesn't know Young Master Woods, so why would he go there?" Willa looked worried. She then ordered, "Take out all the camera recordings from today and show them to me."

"Yes, ma'am." The manager immediately did as she said.

Willa watched the recordings immediately. Soon,

she pressed the pause button. There was a woman on the screen, and the woman was Yvette. Seeing this, the look in Willa's beautiful eyes became colder.

Chuck pushed the door open and walked in. There were too many people inside, and the private room was very big. Most of the people inside were women. They wore very little clothes and they were all partying happily.

No one stopped him at the door, so he walked in casually. After all, the club was very strict and not everyone could enter as they please.

Chuck looked around, but he didn't see Yvette anywhere. What was going on?

"Haha, just now, Young Master Woods brought a beautiful woman inside. It's been a long time. I wonder if they're done," someone said and laughed enviously.

After all, the woman that Young Master Woods had brought in was very beautiful and had a really attractive figure.

Chuck heard this and he went to the door of the room curiously. The private room was so large

that it must have more rooms. Chuck opened the door and went in.

The man inside was drunk. He was poisoned. Yes, it was Yvette who had attacked him. Her quest for revenge had begun!

Her grandfather had set up a revenge and training plan for her. The first thing she needed to do was to start with Willa.

If a man died in Willa's place, not to mention that he was a young master of a rich family, then the public would not be easily convinced.

Yvette was ready to take action, but the door suddenly opened. Yvette's eyes turned extra ruthless and she produced a dagger, rushing over. But when she saw that it was Chuck, she was stunned, and the ruthlessness in her eyes disappeared in an instant. "Hubby..."

Chuck was surprised. It was really Yvette. He closed the door in a hurry and hugged her, asking, "Honey, where have you been?"

Yvette froze. She was still holding a dagger in her hand. She quickly put it away to avoid accidentally hurting Chuck.

"Hubby, I- I..." Yvette stuttered. She was disappointed. Why had this happened? Why did Chuck's mother kill her father?

At this moment, Chuck only saw Yvette in the room. He didn't see Young Master Woods lying on the ground. Then, he kissed Yvette.

Yvette took a step back and said, "Hubby."

Yvette's heart was in pain. She had sworn in front of her grandfather that she would kill Chuck. But when she saw him, she had no hatred for him at all. After all, she had grown up with this man.

How could she do it? How could she bear to hurt him?

Yvette suddenly burst into tears and said, "Hubby, I'm sorry."

Chuck's heart ached at the sight of this. Why did she apologize? Chuck hugged Yvette, and there was only warmth in Yvette's heart. She said, "Hubby, I have encountered a lot of troubles. Hubby, I love you."

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Chuck was moved by her words. This was the first time Yvette ever took the initiative to say this to him.

Chuck kissed her again. Yvette closed her eyes and did not refuse.

Squeak!

The door opened and Willa entered.

When she saw the surveillance video, she knew what Yvette was up to.

Therefore, she didn't worry about anything else. She was just worried about what Yvette might do to Chuck. She didn't want to see Chuck get hurt, so she came directly.

However, when she saw Chuck and Yvette kissing, she felt an emptiness in her heart. Although it was normal, she felt a little disappointed.

What was wrong with a couple kissing?

Willa didn't think about this anymore. Chuck's safety was the priority. She didn't care about the

rest.

"Auntie Logan, why are you here?" Chuck turned around in surprise.

"Chucky, can I talk to Yvette alone?" Willa smiled and asked.

"Of course," Chuck nodded. He thought it was strange but he finally understood why he was allowed to enter. Was this club Auntie Logan's?

It must be.

Otherwise, why was he welcomed just now?

"Hubby," Yvette said reluctantly as she stared at Willa.

"It's okay, Auntie Logan is gentle." Chuck smiled and said, "Auntie Logan, you guys go ahead and talk."

Willa then said, "Chucky, wait outside. I've already asked someone to prepare a private room for you. It's quiet over there."

Chuck replied, "Okay."

After that, he walked out. As expected, it was Willa's club.

Willa closed the door and with her beautiful eyes,

she looked at Young Master Woods who was lying on the ground. She lifted her long legs and walked over. "The newly developed poison from the United States can cause one to lose consciousness for a short period. It's handy for beginner killers, isn't it?"

As she spoke, she produced a small dagger and pricked Young Master Woods with it. Then, a gush of black blood flowed out of him. A few seconds later, the unconscious Young Master Woods twitched his eyelids, but he did not wake up.

Yvette stared at the process.

After Willa finished, she stood up and said, "I don't care what you do, but don't hurt Chucky. This is my bottom line."

Yvette's eyes turned impassive as she bellowed, "You're an accomplice in murdering my father!"

"Yes, your father did something and he deserved to die." Willa's tone did not change. She walked over and Yvette stepped back with vigilance.

"I won't do anything to you because you treated Chucky well just now. If you had hurt him, I'm afraid that I won't let you go," Willa said in a

threatening tone.

Yvette did not retreat.

"You may go now. This is your last chance. Don't provoke me." Willa's beautiful eyes turned fierce as well. The fierceness in them scared Yvette. How could such a gentle person be so scary?

"Don't even think about doing anything to Chucky! You'd better keep this in mind," Willa warned.

"He is my husband, of course, I won't do anything to him. But you and Karen? I must kill the both of you!" Yvette stared her down with her equally fierce gaze.

Willa shrugged, "It's up to you. Anyway, if this happens again, I won't let you off."

"What are you going to do? Are you going to kill me?" Yvette questioned fearlessly.

"No, I won't kill you, nor would I touch you. Because if I do, Chucky will be heart-broken," Willa shook her head and answered. In fact, she didn't know what to do. When she came over just now, she had the intention to kill.

Because that was how she usually dealt with people who created trouble on her turf.

However, her intention to kill had disappeared. If she touched Yvette, would Chuck hate her?

Willa didn't want this to happen.

Yvette's eyes became colder as she said, "I won't be grateful for that. I'll kill you!"

"You can come at me at any time, but don't lay a finger on Chucky. Never!" Willa said. At this moment, Young Master Woods woke up. He looked at Willa in a daze and he was startled, "President Logan, why are you here?"

"It's your birthday today. I thought I should come over and greet you. Happy birthday," Willa turned to him and smiled.

Young Master Woods was flattered. Did Willa just wish him happy birthday?

He was excited, and he said, "Thank you, President Logan. Would you like to have a drink?"

"No, enjoy yourself." Willa shook her head and headed towards the door. But then, she turned her head and asked Yvette, "Aren't you coming?"

Yvette walked out in silence.

"Go and accompany Chucky. He cares about you

very much. Go ahead," Willa told her when they exited the room.

After that, Yvette went to Chuck's private room. Willa walked to the door. She hesitated then decided not to enter. This was a private space. What was the point of her being there?

Willa walked away and her beautiful eyes were dim. She thought, "I shall prepare delicious food for Chucky tonight and let them have a good rest. Tomorrow, I'll bring Chucky out. Wait no, I should let them stay together. It's better to stay at home and chill."

Willa thought of that as she waited with a smile.

As Chuck was waiting in the private room, he received a message from Prince again. Prince told him the location of the old man who had injured Willa the last time. Chuck was furious when he saw this.

Chuck swore that he would destroy the old man's entire family.

His eyes were filled with hatred when he asked for the specific address. He had to do it. The old man had to pay for Auntie Logan's injury and her blood.

In the interim, the Prince sneered. He was in a luxurious room and thought that things were getting interesting. "Hehe, let's get started. I'm eager to watch you kill your wife's grandfather and her whole family. Let's see what happens next. I would love to see you kill Yvette, but it's such a pity. A woman like Yvette is too perfect. Her figure and appearance... Hmph, you're also lucky to have Willa. Should I congratulate you on your luck?"

The prince had a ferocious look on his face as he said to himself.

Yvette opened the door and entered. Chuck was relieved to see her and he stood up.

"Hubby," Yvette whispered. Chuck hugged her and said, "Honey, I have to attend to something tomorrow."

Chuck had a plan in mind. Either the next day or the day after, he had to catch the old man and kill him. But surely there would be someone protecting the old man. Besides, the old man was a master of martial arts, so Chuck had to plan carefully. He had to act fast. Otherwise, if the old man slipped away, Chuck would definitely regret

it.

"Hubby, what do you want to do? I'll help you." Yvette was soft-hearted. Although she had sworn before her grandfather to kill Chuck, she didn't harbor any hatred when she was with Chuck. She wanted to be held by him like that all the time.

Chuck was innocent. It was Karen who killed her father.

However, Yvette hesitated. If Chuck knew that she had killed Karen, what would happen?

"No, Honey. Let's go back and have a good rest at Auntie Logan's house," Chuck said. He could tell that Yvette was tired.

Yvette hesitated. What if her grandfather knew? She wanted to refuse, but Chuck's gentle eyes rendered her unable to refuse.

She then smiled, "Okay, Hubby, I'll listen to you."

Chuck took Yvette with him. When Willa saw that they left so quickly, she smiled. Did this silly child not want to keep her waiting? How great of him.

Of course, Willa did not say anything. She drove Chuck and Yvette home and made dinner. After everyone had eaten, Chuck and Yvette went back

to the room. However, Chuck walked to the balcony and called his mother when Yvette was taking a bath.

That old man was so powerful. Chuck couldn't handle him alone. He needed his mother's support.

Fortunately, his mother answered the call and he felt relieved. Nonetheless, he could tell from her voice that she was fatigued.

Karen asked, "Chucky, what's the matter?"

Chuck spoke quickly. He wanted his mother to send manpower over. Of course, he couldn't let Willa find out about it. He wanted to seek revenge for Willa!

"Well, I am still in the United States, but I will tell Betty to go over tonight. She will bring some people long and arrive in three hours. All you have to do is pick her up. But be careful, that person is still very strong. By the way, he is also a very vigilant person. How did you find out his whereabouts? Who told you about it?" Karen thought that something was strange.

Chuck didn't have his own network, so how did he

find the old man?

Of course, Chuck told her the truth. He told Karen about the Prince.

Karen frowned, "Prince?"

She had never heard of him, but she knew who it was. Suddenly, her gaze turned vicious and she warned, "Chucky, stop contacting this person. You don't have the ability to deal with him yet."

Chuck was already on his guard, thus he agreed immediately. After all, the prince had suddenly appeared and shared so much information without demanding anything in return. Chuck was not a fool. Of course, he knew that nothing ever came as free in this world.

After hanging up, Karen snorted, "Prince? With my son around, you can never be a prince."

Chuck felt at ease as Betty would bring some people over soon. Then, he would be able to kill the old man that night.

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Chuck put his mobile phone away and left the balcony to return to his room. He would kill the old man later. This was extremely dangerous. He could not let Yvette know about it.

Chuck could tell that Yvette was very tired and that she needed a good rest.

At this moment, Yvette came out of the bathroom, wearing her pajamas. Although there were scars on her body, she was still beautiful. Chuck was attracted to her.

Chuck walked over to her and said, "Honey, you should sleep first."

Yvette shook her head. She really didn't know what to do. Her heart was full of hatred, but she couldn't hate this man in front of her.

As soon as she came over, she held Chuck in her arms. "Hubby, can you sleep with me? I can't sleep without holding you."

It was true. Ever since Yvette changed, she had been sleeping alone. She felt insecure. She had

been sleeping in the same room as Chuck since she was a child. Yvette was used to it and when she suddenly lost Chuck, she felt anxious.

It was a sense of security that she was used to. Yvette wanted to resist it, but it was useless no matter how hard she tried.

Chuck smiled and said, "I haven't taken my bath yet."

He meant for Yvette to sleep alone. How was he supposed to say that he had planned to go out later to avenge Willa?

"Even if you don't bath for a month, I would still like to sleep in your arms, okay?" Yvette said and gave Chuck a kiss.

Chuck smiled at her sweet words.

He thought it was better to let Yvette sleep first. Otherwise, how should he leave later? But at the same time, he was worried about letting Yvette sleep alone.

Chuck held her in his arms.

The words that Yvette wanted to say to him were too many. For now, she only asked, "Hubby, what

kind of person is your mother?"

"She is a very good person," Chuck replied. It was true that his mother was very good-tempered. Although she was rich, she was humble.

"Really?" Yvette's eyes subconsciously became fierce. A good person? But she had killed her father!

Chuck had a question he wanted to ask her. Prince had sent a video and several pictures of Yvette with the old man. Was he Yvette's relative? Chuck really wanted to know. But he was also hesitant. What if he had accidentally killed Yvette's relative?

"Honey, do you have any other family members?" Chuck looked down at Yvette who was in his arms and asked.

Yvette was quiet for a few seconds, and her heart was sad. She said, "Hubby, I have only you."

The old man was her grandfather, but Yvette had been tortured by him for so long. She didn't know how to face such a person. He would suddenly appear and that always caused her anxiety. She didn't have any warm feelings for him.

But he was also a relative. Perhaps feelings needed to be cultivated.

What was more, Yvette couldn't let Chuck know about this.

Chuck was relieved. The old man might have been someone that Yvette knew. Prince also mentioned that it was Yvette who planned to kidnap him. But Yvette looked so innocent in his arms. How was it possible?

Chuck didn't believe it.

Chuck's desire to kill became stronger. He wanted to find the old man and kill him, as well as his family members.

He recalled the scene when the old man had instructed Willa to stab herself. Chuck had truly wanted to kill him right there and then.

"Honey, you should sleep early," Chuck said gently.

"Hm, Hubby." Yvette felt relaxed when she lay on Chuck's chest. However, she suddenly opened her beautiful eyes with an appealing brand of shyness. She asked bashfully, "Honey, do you want to do it?"

He was stunned. He had thought about it every day. Nevertheless, he wanted to go out later, so how could he do it?

Chuck gnashed his teeth and refused with difficulty, "No, I don't."

She chuckled, "Pfft, Hubby, you are so cute. I know you want it, my adorable husband."

Yvette smiled and she looked even shyer, saying, "It's okay, Hubby. We have been together for so many years, and we have slept together for nearly ten years. I haven't done my duty as a wife. Tonight, I will be your wife."

Chuck was touched. Yes, it had been many years. But it was not Yvette's fault. In recent years, Chuck came to the realization that it was time to do it after she had been sleeping by his side for so long. However, at that time, Chuck noticed that Yvette had been disappointed with him. After all, he had barely touched her. He knew what Yvette was thinking.

"Honey, do you really..." Chuck asked. He felt like he was in a dream.

"Yes, I do. But you have to forgive me. I have a lot

of bruises on my body and they don't look good. So, tonight, I can't show you anything because it really is ugly. There are injuries everywhere and it might ruin your mood," Yvette said with a red face. Chuck understood. Yvette wanted it to be like the last two times where they were with Zelda.

However, Chuck could not dislike Yvette. She had such a good figure, and her injuries would not affect anything at all. He only felt sorry for Yvette that she felt so tortured.

"No, I won't mind," Chuck shook his head with a heartache.

"But I will. I want my adorable husband to see my best side. But I feel ugly, so how can I show you anything?" Yvette's voice was low, a sign of lacking in confidence.

Chuck felt that Yvette was just like him. Both of them wanted to show each other their best sides.

"Hubby, I have little experience. I'll just do some checking, I hope you don't mind." The blush on Yvette's face was more obvious.

Chuck nodded and closed his eyes.

In the room, Willa rested on her bed. She fixed the

ceiling with her beautiful eyes. She couldn't fall asleep and she was having insomnia.

"Chucky, what are you doing in the room? What else can you do?" She wondered. Although there is no movement in their room, Willa heard everything with her sensitive hearing. How could she not hear anything? She had just heard Chuck's muffled scream.

It was painful for her to hear that.

Willa felt a little upset again. She kept staring at the ceiling and couldn't close her eyes. She murmured to herself, "Chucky, if things go on like this, will there be a baby soon?"

Willa closed her beautiful eyes, telling herself, "I must sleep. It's normal for couples to do it."

In the end, Willa still couldn't fall asleep. She got out of the bed, took out the cat mask, and looked at it. She smiled...

Chuck thought that Yvette's skills were very good, much like Zelda's.

Chuck was looking forward to Yvette's recovery so that they could be a proper couple.

However, Chuck felt very nervous. He was afraid that Yvette would laugh at him. After all, he had so much previous experience where he lasted only a short while. Fortunately, it was normal this time around. But Chuck did not know that it was due to his nervousness.

How pressured was he? He deliberately trained and refrained from touching other women. It was all for this moment, but he was afraid that Yvette would be disappointed in him.

However, Yvette curled her lip and said, "Hubby, you're so cute. I'm tired. Shall we sleep?"

Yvette was surprised. She was so nervous just now and so worried that Chuck would get disappointed. But now, it seemed like she had talent. Thinking of this, she felt shy.

It was her first time at 25 years old.

Fortunately, Chuck was satisfied.

"Okay," said Chuck.

He felt relieved and breathed a sigh of relief. Yvette went to the bathroom and came out.

After a while, Yvette fell asleep on Chuck's body.

She was very tired. Of course, it was not because of those three minutes, but because of her recent insomnia. She didn't have a good rest.

Chuck had been looking at his beautiful wife. He was so lucky to have such a wife, and also Auntie Logan, who was so kind and gentle to him.

After a while, Yvette fell asleep. Chuck put her down gently, covered her with the quilt, and crept out. He went to the hall and looked towards Willa's room. The crack underneath the door was dark, indicating that Willa was asleep. Chuck resolved not to let Willa know about this.

All he needed to do was go outside and wait for Betty's arrival.

Chuck opened the door and went out. Willa, who had not slept yet, opened her eyes when she heard the noise. She jumped out of bed and opened the door. The whole process was silent. She was worried that Yvette would leave again, and then Chuck would be sad.

However, when she arrived at the door and looked out through the glass window, she saw that it was Chuck. Willa looked out curiously. "What is Chucky

11:25 

doing outside?"



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