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Yvette was desperate now.

When she came to the plaza just now, she saw how the plaza had changed for the better. She had struggled to start her task. She had been a teacher in the school for so long, and the company had been there the entire time as well. Yvette had seen the development of the plaza with her own eyes.

She knew that this was all made possible by Chuck's painstaking efforts.

If she set the plaza on fire, Chuck's efforts would be gone and she would feel very heartbroken. But Duncan held too much power over her. If she didn't do this, Chuck would not even have a month to prepare himself and Duncan would definitely get him.

But what if Duncan didn't keep his promise? Yvette had taken this into consideration. However, she thought that he was the sort of person to follow the rules of a game.

After being torn in between for a moment, Yvette had finally decided to set the plaza on fire.

When the fire was ignited, she had burst into tears. She saw the fire grow bigger and bigger. It felt like she was burning Chuck's heart instead of the plaza itself. At that moment, Yvette had wanted to put it out immediately but she held herself back.

She suddenly thought of Chuck breaking up with her and the anger she would be faced with. They had been together for so long. It was the last thing Yvette wanted to happen between them.

But for Chuck's safety, Yvette was willing to do anything.

Be it scolded or beaten to death, Yvette was willing to withstand anything.

"Honey, what are you talking about?" Chuck felt his heart break at Yvette's distress at the moment. What was the matter with her? Her eyes were so red. Had she been crying for a long time?

Chuck reached out to hug her again, but Yvette took a few steps

back. She could not bear it any longer.

"It was me..." Yvette eventually got out, after struggling with her words.

"Young Master," Betty took a deep breath as she came over. She was shocked to see the person behind the fire from the satellite image.

She wondered why Yvette had done it.

Just, why?

Betty couldn't even figure it out. After all, she was rather wary of Yvette's presence. But in the past few days, Betty had changed the thoughts she had towards Yvette. She could tell that Yvette was sincere to Chuck. But if she was sincere, why would she burn down his plaza?

"Betty," Chuck acknowledged her, startled. He thought, "Did she find out who the person behind the fire was?"

"Who set the fire?" The look in Chuck's eyes had turned harsh as he asked. "Find out who did it. I won't let them get away with it!" he said.

Yvette's was shaking.

Betty gave Yvette a cold look. After a moment of hesitation, she decided. "Young Master, I haven't found the culprit yet," Betty lied.

"Well, keep looking. We must find them, no matter the consequences! Get them to me, quick!" Chuck said coldly.

Betty was silent at that.

"Hubby, there's no need to look for them. It was me who set the plaza on fire," Yvette admitted in a trembling voice.

Chuck was stunned. "What? What is Yvette talking about?" He thought.

Betty stared at Yvette questioningly and thought to herself, "What's your purpose of doing this, Yvette?"

Chuck turned his head away in disbelief. Why would Yvette set the fire? He wanted to make sure he didn't hear her wrongly.

"What did you say, Honey?" Chuck asked again.

"I'm the one who set the fire," Yvette reaffirmed.

Chuck gasped out in shock. Yvette didn't seem to be joking, but

what was the purpose of her doing so?

Chuck didn't expect Yvette to be the one who started the fire. When he sent her home just now, they had hugged and kissed each other. What had made her turn around and set the fire in such a short period of time?

"Stop joking, Honey," Chuck said solemnly.

"I'm not joking," Yvette said, her heart ached. She could tell that Chuck was getting angry by looking at him.

"Young Master, she's not kidding. It really was her who set the fire," Betty took her phone out and showed Chuck the screen. It was a satellite surveillance video. The video was not clear, but he could easily tell that it was Yvette's figure he was seeing in that video.

At this moment, Chuck felt like he got hit in the head by a bat. He was very confused!

"Why did Yvette set the fire?" he thought in exasperation.

Chuck was shocked still. "Honey, why did you set the fire?" he asked, still unable to comprehend.

"I did it without any reason. I just really felt like it," Yvette said as she bit her lip forcefully. The sharp pain would remind her not to spill her secret meeting with Duncan. She was afraid that she would accidentally blurt out the truth.

Yvette could not stand the look in Chuck's eyes at that moment.

"Why?" he asked, tone still riddled in disbelief. He knew that Yvette would never do anything to harm him. He knew this well.

It was impossible for there to be no reason.

"Because your mother killed my father," Yvette replied convincingly. Her voice was cold, but her heart broke as she was speaking.

"So, that's why you started the fire?" Chuck asked as his face was indifferent. When it came to this matter, Chuck could not have any say in it. It really was his fault after all.

"That's right. And I'll continue to set fire to Hotel Luna too!" Yvette added.

"You..." Chuck was taken back by Yvette's bold threats.

At this moment, Yvette saw anger in Chuck's eyes, which hurt

er deeply. He was going to break up with her, she just knew it. Well, at least he would be able to prepare for Duncan's attack with the time she had exchanged for.

huck, on the other hand, had decided not to blame Yvette for the fire. It was Yvette after all, the woman he loved the most.

he fire had already been ignited, it was useless to wish it otherwise. Chuck decided not to scold her.

owever, he had to stop her if she was planning to set Karen's hotel on fire.

Honey, what do you think you're doing? Don't even think about touching my mother's hotel!" Chuck warned.

huck knew that Karen would not be distressed by the hotel turning down. He was just afraid of what she might do to Yvette after she found out. It might provoke her to deal with Yvette in person and she was a force to be reckoned with.

With his mother's fighting skills, Yvette would be killed just like that.

What if I want to?" Yvette asked.

huck was speechless at that. If Yvette really wanted to do so, he couldn't stop her. What could he even do? Beat some sense into her? Chuck would never dream of laying a hand on her, he loved her too much!

Honey, let's not think about that. Let's just go home together," huck walked up to Yvette as he spoke. She must have been pushed to her limit to even get up to doing such an extreme thing. He thought that she must need comfort at this time.

No! I'll have Karen wiped off the face of Earth! I swear, I absolutely will!" Yvette promised loudly. "I'll burn everything you own. The plaza, the car, the house, everything!" she continued in a frenzy.

You can burn any of my things as you like," Chuck said, unmoved.

vette was touched by his words. She thought Chuck would be angry with her if she had burnt the plaza, but he hadn't so much as screamed at her.

But don't touch my mother's things. You can't beat her, do you

understand?" Chuck said.

He was caught in a dilemma now. He couldn't let anything happen to both his mother and Yvette.

"But I have to! She killed my father, so I must do the same to her!" Yvette said, her eyes turning cold.

"Then, I will have no choice but to stop you," Chuck replied. This was something he had to do.

"Stop me? Karen is your mother, and she killed my father. I am your wife. Why don't you help me instead?" Yvette roared, outraged.

She was having an emotional breakdown right now.

The suffering, pain, and hatred that she had endured and kept for herself had broken out at this moment.

Chuck was silent. Yvette's roar made Chuck speechless. She made sense. Chuck was stuck in a pickle now, what should he do?

"If I kill Karen, will you kill me?" Yvette asked Chuck as she approached him.

"Don't do that," he said helplessly.

"I want to, and I will!" Yvette yelled back.

"Then, I'd have to kill you." Chuck was annoyed now. If it weren't for Karen, what would he have come to be?

Yvette's tears flowed down her cheeks and she asked weakly, "So, you'd have me killed?"

At this moment, Yvette's heart ached. She had grown up with Chuck and she liked him, but he had just said that he wanted to kill her. She was heartbroken. She only wanted to avenge her father's death. She thought in her heart that she was not wrong, but Chuck wanted to kill her for that.

"Yes, if you hurt my mother, I'll kill you!" Chuck yelled.

Yvette wiped away her tears. Her tormented expression touched Chuck's heart at that moment and he felt sorry for her. What he said just now was a little too harsh. How could Chuck possibly bear to hurt her?

What he could do though, was to try his best to stop her.

"I'll definitely kill her! Hubby, no, you're not my husband

anymore. Chuck, I guess I won't be seeing you ever again," Yvette proclaimed, tears rolling down her cheeks as she turned around and walked away.

Of course, Chuck grabbed at her and didn't allow her to leave. At this time, Chuck could feel that Yvette's emotions weren't stable. She was feeling even more emotional than the day he had killed her grandfather. This time, she might really never see him again.

Chuck wrapped his arms around her then.

"Let go, let go of me!" Yvette demanded.

The sound of a slap echoed.

Yvette had momentarily lost control. She had just slapped Chuck in the face. There was a clear palm print on his face now that stunned even Yvette into stillness. "Did I hit him? I've never hit him the entire time I've known him, how could I hit him today?" she thought to herself in shame.

Yvette's heart ached. At this moment, she really wanted to comfort Chuck and apologize to him, but she bit her lip and resisted the urge. "I said, let go of me!" she repeated instead.

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"I won't let you go," Chuck said.

Indeed, it was the first time Yvette had hit him. She was five years older than him, so it should've been normal for her to beat him up as an elder sister.

However, Yvette had never beaten him up ever since they were young. She would let Chuck do everything as he wished and even let him sleep in her arms at night. But at the age of sixteen, Yvette's view had changed. Chuck didn't want her at night, so she'd changed.

At first, she had hated Chuck. But no matter how much she hated him, she would never hit him.

Chuck didn't feel sad when Yvette hit him. He just felt that she was too stressed, he knew she didn't do it on purpose.

"I wouldn't stop hitting you if you don't let go!" Yvette raised her hand again as she threatened. When she was going to slap Chuck in the face, she was struggling inside. She actually wished Chuck had avoided that.

Slap!

Yvette's hand was held by someone else, and she let out a sigh of relief. It was Betty.

Betty's duty was to protect Chuck, and she wouldn't allow him to get beaten up like that. It was her fault that he got slapped for the first time, but she wouldn't let it happen again.

Betty couldn't bear to see that.

"Yvette, that's enough," Betty said.

Betty had greater strength. When she grabbed Yvette's hand, Yvette was pushed back and fell to the ground. She was kicked by Duncan earlier, thus, her body was in great pain and she couldn't withstand the force.

Betty didn't use much of her strength and was surprised to see that Yvette couldn't get up.

"Honey," Chuck said with concern, crouching down to help her up. "Honey, Betty didn't do it on purpose."

"Did she not mean it? Now, I know what I am to you," Yvette said bitterly.

Then, she got up by herself, turned around and left. Her retreating figure slowly diminished, appearing lonely.

Chuck's heart was aching at this sight. He ran and caught up with her.

"Go away!" Yvette said indifferently. She bit her lips and then ran into the crowd. Chuck kept looking for her. He was very anxious, but she had already disappeared in the crowd. Chuck couldn't find her.

There were a lot of students in the crowd.

And they were shocked.

They were shocked because Chuck had just hugged Yvette.

Everyone knew Yvette. To them, she was the goddess in school. When she had left, many of them were disappointed.

Someone had recorded the scene when Chuck hugged Yvette and posted it on the Internet again.

Those who watched the video were stunned.

The post immediately accumulated many comments.

Many students commented.

A man wrote, "Am I mistaken? How could Chuck hug my goddess?"

"Did Chuck and Yvette get together? In the video, I heard Chuck called Yvette 'Honey'. Is that true?" another person commented.

"I think it must be true. She used to speak up for Chuck when she was in class. Oh my God, had they been together since then? No wonder she stopped teaching," one of the men pointed out.

"Oh my God! Chuck? Wasn't so great about him that even the two campus belles were looking for him? Now, he had also conquered Yvette? Oh my God, I'm jealous!"

"Haha, what are you jealous of? Didn't you see that Teacher Jordan hit Chuck? They must have broken up," another person replied.

"I should go now!" a student wrote.

The post went viral. The plaza which was on fire was nothing compared to that, they were just curious, but Yvette was their goddess.

When Aaron saw the fire in City Square, he smiled happily. He thought, "Chuck, you unlucky fool! Who told you to sleep with Frieda? You brought it upon yourself!"

Frieda also knew that the plaza was on fire through the news on the Internet. She sneered and said, "Your plaza would definitely be destroyed. You're now nothing compared to Aaron. This is karma for not liking me, you deserve it!"

Frieda watched the video over and over again. The more she watched, the happier she felt. She felt like going straight to the scene and laugh at Chuck in person. He deserved it!

At the same time, when Duncan saw such a scene, he was pleased and his face broke into a smile. That was interesting! He felt that his idea was wonderful.

"Do I have to let Chuck go for a month? It wouldn't matter even if I let him go for a year, he's just a piece of trash after all. What can rubbish like him do?" Duncan thought mockingly.

The fire was put out, many students were no longer interested so the crowd slowly dispersed. However, Zelda, Quinn, Lara, and Charlotte didn't leave.

When they saw the plaza, they felt sorry.

Zelda's newly open restaurant was burned down. However, she didn't feel sad about it, she only felt sorry for Chuck. It wasn't easy for him as he had been putting in efforts to grow his business.

Quinn was furious as she wondered, who did that? Who started the fire? When she arrived at the scene, she saw Chuck standing there grievously and she wanted to go over and comfort him. He must be very sad.

He must be. Or else, he wouldn't look like that.

"Young Master," Betty called as she walked over. She had just discovered something, there were tears on Yvette's face when she set fire to the plaza. Why did she cry?

"Betty," Chuck sighed and was ready to look for Yvette. She

must have gone back.

After all, Lisa was still there.

Chuck was going to look for her.

"Young Master, I think Yvette didn't set the fire because of the President," Betty analyzed. Karen had spoken highly of Yvette. She said that she was talented and had strong willpower. Besides, she was very kind to her family members.

In that case, even if Yvette were to revenge against Karen, why would she take advantage of Chuck?

Also, Betty noticed someone left right after Yvette had left the scene. It might've meant that Yvette was being controlled by someone.

Betty was thinking and suddenly a person came to her mind, Duncan!

Did he threaten Yvette and told her to put up the fire?

"Betty, are you serious?" Chuck asked as he finally understood the situation as well. Even if Yvette hated his mother, why would she vent her anger on him?

"Yes, when I pushed Yvette, she couldn't stand up. I didn't use any strength at all. The only possible explanation is that Yvette was injured. It could be that before she set the fire, she'd met Duncan. Duncan threatened her and asked her to set the plaza on fire so that you would break up with her. Duncan would surely find it interesting," Betty said.

She analyzed the entire situation and felt that Duncan's idea was sick.

Hearing this, Chuck's heart ached. He was angry at Yvette and had shouted at her, she must be very sad.

"I should go to look for Yvette now," Chuck said as he was anxious. He didn't want to do anything at that time. All he wanted to do was to hug Yvette and tell her that he was sorry.

When Yvette was forced to set fire, she must've been in despair.

That was why she had an emotional outburst

"What about the plaza?" Betty hesitated. The fire in the plaza had been put out and all of the people she'd brought were cleaning up. The fire had caused a lot of damage to the plaza.

"Yolanda!" Chuck shouted for Yolanda and she quickly ran over. "I want you to restore the plaza to its original state within three days," Chuck said.

"Okay," Yolanda nodded. She then contacted the cleaning department immediately. As long as they had money, everything should not be a problem. It was simple to do that with sufficient funds.

After that, Chuck and Betty went to look for Yvette. Yolanda was responsible for the plaza. She had already contacted the workers respectively.

The people at the scene had almost dispersed. The plaza must have been ruined. There would be no City Square in the future.

Both Zelda and Quinn were hesitant. However, no one chased after in the end. Under such circumstances, they both thought that Chuck needed time to calm himself down.

Lara and Charlotte did not go over either.

Zelda and Quinn looked at each other, but they did not speak. Quinn then left, taking out her phone and made a call. She ordered, "Find me the best repairing team and ask them to come to City Square. I want the plaza to be repaired in three days!"

Betty drove very fast as Chuck was anxious. When they arrived at Yvette's place, Chuck opened the car door and rushed down. He wanted to comfort Yvette and tell her that he loved her.