

Chapter 403

After Yvette had left, Lisa was silent for a long moment. She didn't know whether it was right or wrong to let Yvette take on the path as an assassin.

But if Yvette was exposed to more cruelty, she would come to feel more indifferent. If she had blood on her hands, surely she would become cold-blooded and grow distant from Chuck.

Lisa thought that it would be great if she eventually left him. It was pointless for them to be together anyway, they were not meant to be.

"Yvette, do your best!" Lisa encouraged.

The more blood-stained Yvette's hands become, one day, she would definitely be able to kill Karen.

"Let's get back," Lisa said to her bodyguard.

They walked out of the abandoned building and stopped by the roadside. Then, Lisa suddenly caught a glimpse of a car as it drove by.

The driver was Chuck.

The glare in Lisa's eyes immediately hardened.

"Um, you seem to be very angry," her bodyguard said, feeling that Lisa was acting a little strange.

How should she put it? She had been with Lisa for too long. She felt that Lisa had changed slightly after having been anesthetized previously, and her personality had become more irritable.

One day, she had caught Lisa crying in the toilet. It looked as if she had thought of something that made her particularly angry.

She was angered to the point of tears.

"No, why would I be?" Lisa reprimanded.

Chuck's sudden appearance had made her think of the incident where he had seen her bare. Although it was not intentional, Lisa couldn't help but get angry.

After all, she had been keeping her body safe from peering eyes for so long. After Yvette's father had died so many years ago, she had never been involved in anything as scandalous as this.

She had held herself together for so long, only to be triggered by Chuck just like that.

Her bodyguard was stunned by her tone. Lisa was obviously furious.

It seemed like she wanted to kill someone.

"Did he do something to you?" Her bodyguard couldn't help asking

because it was too odd. Lisa used to be very proud and rarely got angry. She had looked down on so many people, deeming them not worthy of her anger.

"No. Let's go," Lisa replied curtly. Her bodyguard had no choice but to nod in agreement. It was still strange.

Lisa stared coldly after Chuck's car and swore silently, "Chuck, if Yvette ever gets to know about this, I will kill you!"

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Zelda was very anxious. She did not know what to say. Her mother had been pestering her about visiting but Chuck had been missing for a while and never once appeared before her. Fortunately, Zelda gathered enough courage to phone Chuck and he had answered the call.

"Sister Zelda," Chuck greeted as he drove over to the parking lot of the plaza.

He thought to go pay Yolanda a visit and inquire about the situation of the land he had bought. It would only take him a few minutes.

Zelda nodded in acknowledgment. She was both delighted and relieved. It had been a long time since she last saw Chuck. Though, his appearance had not changed the slightest.

Chuck got out of the car and informed Zelda that he was heading upstairs to have a look. She agreed to it.

Chuck went upstairs eventually. When he saw Yolanda, she felt glad. After all, he had not shown up recently as well.

Chuck asked about the situation at hand and was very satisfied with the answers. Yolanda was very efficient. The land's project had already begun and the progress was quick.

"I won't be around as much from now on. You'll have to see fit," Chuck directed at Yolanda. After helping Zelda this time, he was going to go back to Willa and begin his hardcore training.

"Oh, okay. Are you alright?" Yolanda asked with concern.

"Yes, I'm good," Chuck smiled slightly. Yolanda looked particularly beautiful on this day. She wore professional clothes, outlining her perfect figure. It had to be said that Yolanda, who had been in the workplace for a few months, was a very strong woman. Many had desired to conquer her.

"I'll be leaving now. I have other matters to attend," Chuck said apologetically.

"Alright," Yolanda replied.

When Chuck stepped out of the office, he thought about what type of man Yolanda would choose to be her boyfriend. She was such an

outstanding woman.

"Chuck," a voice called as soon as Chuck stepped out. He turned around and saw that it was Lara.

Lara was shocked by his presence. Chuck had been missing for ten days, and she had really missed him.

Lara ran over and hugged him.

Chuck did not know what to do. "What are you doing?" he asked in confusion.

This was pure torture. Lara was wearing denim shorts that showed off her legs. She was also wearing a top with a sexy strap, exposing her shoulders. Chuck was going to collapse if she kept holding him like this.

Chuck pushed her away eventually.

Lara felt a little disheartened by that. She hadn't seen him for so long but he couldn't even let her hug him.

"Chuck, why haven't you been going to classes recently? Our classmates assumed that you dropped out!"

Chuck wondered how he would be able to study under his circumstances. He said, "Well, they're not wrong. I won't be going to school at the moment."

"What? Why?" Lara asked, feeling anxious. She had dreaded to hear what Chuck had just said. How could he just stop studying as he wished?

He was only a sophomore!

"Because you've been too annoying," Chuck joked.

Lara's eyes turned red with tears at that, not getting the joke. "I'm not annoying. I won't bother you anymore, I swear. So will you come back to classes now?" she asked pitifully.

Chuck shrugged. "Alright, I'll think about it."

Hearing this, Lara breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Then, I'll be waiting for you. I promise I won't bother you anymore."

Chuck shrugged his shoulders and went downstairs. Lara was extremely disheartened. When had she ever annoyed him?

She let out a quiet sigh.

He went downstairs, not intending to drive. He got into Zelda's car instead. On this day, Zelda was not wearing anything sexy as she was going to visit her parents.

She had to dress more conservatively. Zelda caught on Chuck's disappointed expression and she felt pleasantly surprised. "Chuck, what are you looking at?"

"It's nothing. Sister Zelda, please drive," Chuck said as he leaned back in his seat.

Zelda unbuckled her seat belt and leaned over to kiss Chuck. He was taken aback by her bold move.

"Don't overthink it. It's a thank you for helping me," Zelda said shyly.

How could he not overthink it? He said, "Sister Zelda, Yvette and I had..."

"I know. But I do have a place in your heart too, don't I?" Zelda cut him off.

Chuck thought that she was right. After all, Zelda was his first. How could he forget about it?

"So, what were you looking at? Is there something wrong with my clothes?" Zelda asked.

Chuck was embarrassed. Zelda's figure was beautiful and she looked sexy in anything. She was not petite in the slightest. Her shapely legs were drool-worthy, especially when she was wearing those tight yoga pants whenever she went jogging.

"Tell me then, what's wrong with my outfit? I'll dress according to your opinion." Zelda plucked up her courage and pursued this topic further. She had always been bold, it was in her personality. Otherwise, she would not have kissed Chuck just now.

Chuck was embarrassed and he muttered, "Don't bother. Sister Zelda, please drive."

Zelda smiled at that. "What are you afraid of? Do you think you have something I've never seen before?"

Chuck coughed in mortification and decided not to say anything. Zelda smiled slightly. Did he think she was flirting with him?

His reaction was a little cute.

When Zelda finally started driving, Chuck heaved a sigh of relief and rested his eyes. Just then, Zelda spoke, "There's only you and me in the car now. You can do anything you want, you know. As long as it doesn't affect my driving, you can do it. I just want to ensure your safety."

"Sister Zelda, don't say things like that." Chuck was starting to break down. He knew what Zelda was implying he could do.

Zelda had become even bolder after they hadn't seen each other for ten days.

Zelda merely smiled and continued driving without doing anything. She was a little disappointed, but at least Chuck was looking at her. He was trying to restrain himself, which showed that he was still attracted to her. He restrained himself only because of Yvette.

"We're here," Zelda eventually announced once they reached a hotel. This was her father's company. The recent banquets were held at this hotel. As his daughter, of course, she would come and support him.

Chuck got out of the car as soon as he could. It was really uncomfortable for him to stay in the car. Fortunately, Yvette was a little open-minded now to meet Chuck's needs. Otherwise, Chuck would have... After all, Zelda was also an extremely beautiful woman. He wouldn't be able to control himself if he had stayed longer.

Zelda, on the other hand, was making a phone call and making inquiries.

Chuck stood at the hotel's entrance and looked around. Out of nowhere, a Maybach headed over. It was a luxurious car, easily besting every other car in the parking lot. A beautiful woman was driving the car. Chuck recognized her in an instant.

It was Aaron's sister, Patricia!

She was also here to attend the party. Chuck then saw that there was a handsome man next to her and he wondered if that was her boyfriend.

Patricia did not see Chuck, but the man next to her did. He rolled down his window and threw out a stack of money, demanding, "Tell your woman to move her car away!"

The man thought haughtily, "How can this fellow drive a BMW worth a mere seven or eight hundred thousand dollars to the party? Does he not feel shameful?"

The man sneered. Chuck was dumbfounded at that, he didn't know what was going on.

Only then did Patricia notice that it was Chuck, and she was taken aback.

The man eventually decided to get out of his car with a loud slam. He pointed at Chuck accusingly, "Did you hear me? Park your crappy car somewhere else. Every other car here is worth more than five million dollars! Don't you feel inferior? If you were to hit one of them, do you think you can pay for the damage?!"

The man sneered and mocked Chuck in his heart, "This man did not have a good eye for cars!"