

Chapter 261

Chuck smiled and walked over, but he saw that the bedroom door was closed. Susan should be sleeping inside. Chuck approached Yvette and asked, "Honey, what did you want to ask me about?"

"Hubby, I know," Yvette was nervous. She found out that the owner of the plaza was Chuck, but for the whole day, she still hadn't been able to process her thoughts. "How could that be the truth?" She wondered.

Where did Chuck get so much money to buy the plaza?

Hundreds of millions! How did he get this money? She immediately thought of Zelda. However, Zelda wouldn't have that much money, would she?

Was it given by the Rolls-Royce woman in Central City?

There were too many assumptions going on in Yvette's mind, but they were all denied by her. She thought, "A few millions, sure. Ten million dollars

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is possible too. But, to afford a few hundred million dollars?"

Yvette suddenly felt that she had misunderstood him all these while. Her hubby had never spent a woman's money, did he?

But, how did Chuck get his hands on so much money?

Yvette really wanted to figure this out.

"What is it?" Chuck asked in confusion.

"Hubby, Wilbur is not the plaza's owner, am I right?" Yvette asked. Chuck felt that something was wrong. What had happened? Zabrina had found out, and now, so did Yvette? Lara was such a blabbermouth, he was going to punish her severely on WhatsApp later.

"How would I know?" Chuck shook his head.

"Hubby, you know it, don't you?" Yvette leaned over and kissed Chuck. "Tell me, who is it?"

Chuck could only feel helpless. Lara was such a busy-body! Spreading it everywhere!

"What do you think?" Chuck asked in return.

"Hubby, is it yours?" Yvette lay on Chuck's chest

and listened to his heartbeat. Chuck sighed, "Yes, it's mine."

Yvette raised her head and stared at Chuck. At this moment, she was shocked. She was already mentally prepared, but when Chuck admitted it himself, she still found it unbelievable.

My hubby was really the owner of the plaza! Yvette freaked out.

Yvette suddenly felt touched. Her husband was so rich, and yet, he didn't dislike her despite she was not of the same status.

In the room, Susan, who was leaning against the door, was also stunned after hearing their conversation. "What? Does Yvette mean... that the building of her office, the plaza, is owned by Chuck? This is... I can't believe he's actually that rich!"

Susan was suddenly lost in her thoughts. That time, she thought that Chuck had a powerful background, that was why he had so many things. But, to own the plaza?

She had been to that plaza many times. Although it was not very big, it was at least worth hundreds

of millions of dollars, right?

Susan was stupefied.

"Hubby, how did you manage to buy the plaza? Can you tell me?" Yvette blinked her eyes with curiosity. This was what she wanted to ask about the most. If he wasn't a rich second generation, how could he have bought it?

"I..." Chuck really wanted to tell her truthfully that his mother had bought it for him, but his mother had said that Yvette was still under her observation. However, Chuck couldn't understand. What else was there to observe?

Yvette had a good character, she was also beautiful and capable. She was beyond suited to be his wife. Besides, she was indeed his wife! He couldn't wait any longer. Chuck couldn't wait any longer.

"Hubby, it doesn't matter if you don't tell me," Yvette leaned on his chest again. "Hubby, thank you for doing so much for me. Thank you."

Chuck was in a dilemma. He lowered his head and stared at Yvette's pretty face. "Honey, I actually have a..."

"Hubby, what do you have?" Yvette turned to look at him.

"Are you sleepy?" Chuck asked.

"No, I'm not sleepy. I'm not sleepy when I'm with you, Hubby."

"Alright. Then, go somewhere with me now," Chuck decided to make his mother acknowledge Yvette as his wife. Therefore, he must bring Yvette to her!

He would tell his mother how much he liked Yvette, then his mother would certainly not doubt her anymore. Of course, Chuck knew that his mother was doing this for his own good, but he and Yvette had grown up together since they were young. He understood Yvette very well. He knew distinctly what kind of personality she possessed, and whether there was a problem with her.

"Okay, wherever you want me to go, I'll go," Yvette sat up straight.

"Okay," Chuck stood up.

"Hubby, do I need to get changed?" Yvette thought that Chuck was taking her out for a romantic dinner or something, so she wanted to change her clothes. After all, her outfit was currently too

casual.

"There's no need to," Chuck felt that this was the real Yvette. She was not wearing makeup, but her bare face was so beautiful.

"Then, I'll let Susan know," Yvette said.

"Okay," Chuck answered.

Yvette returned to the bedroom and opened the door. She saw Susan lying on the bed. "Susan, I'm going out with Chuck. I'll bring home supper for you later," Yvette informed.

"Okay," Susan, of course, was not asleep. She had heard Yvette and Chuck's conversation just now. She was also particularly curious about how Chuck had gotten the money to buy the plaza.

Yvette was relieved. She then went downstairs with Chuck and sat in Chuck's sports car. Chuck couldn't wait any longer, he stomped on the gas pedal, and brought Yvette to look for his mother!

He was determined to get his mother to accept Yvette.

However, this scene was seen by someone who was monitoring Yvette from the opposite building. The man took out his mobile phone and made a

call.

"Boss, I saw Miss and Karen Lee's son head out. Perhaps, they went to look for Karen. What should I do? ...Okay, understood."

He nodded and was ready to head out. But at this time, the door of the place where he stayed suddenly opened. This man was shocked because at the moment the door flung open, a figure charged in.

Boom!

That intruder attacked at a lightning speed!

This man was enraged, "You're looking for death!"

He took out a dagger, but in the darkness, the figure's attacks were fierce. He couldn't resist and was kicked. He almost blacked out from the heavy blow and spat out a mouthful of blood. He was in shock. He held his chest and bellowed, "Who are you?"

"What do you think?" In the darkness, a pair of eyes appeared. When the man saw her clearly, he was immediately startled and angry. "How did you find me?"

"It wasn't difficult to find you. Only people like you

would carry out such a lowly hiding trick," the woman walked over as she spoke. The light from outside shone on her stunning face, it wore a cold expression.

Betty.

"I've been watching you ever since you came back. If it wasn't for you, I couldn't be sure if there was really something wrong with Yvette. You're truly patient to let Yvette stay with our young master since such a young age. Do you want our young master to completely fall in love with her?" Betty's tone was icy.

The man sneered, "So what if you know there's something wrong with Miss? Will that Chuck Cannon of yours believe it?"

"Young Master will believe it!" Betty came over and said, "And you, remember to act smarter in your next life. You've worked for the wrong person, and it's going to cost you your life!"

"Haha, really? Why didn't Karen come to kill me in person? She is so beautiful, and I haven't seen her true figure at a close range. It's such a pity. Remember, even if I'm going to die, I will die in her

hands, not yours." The man suddenly smiled strangely and jumped out of the window.

Betty frowned and chased after him. The man had already landed and coughed out a mouthful of blood. Then, he ran away with a cold chuckle. Betty grabbed the windowsill and climbed up, but the distance was too great. She took out her mobile phone and said helplessly, "Hello, President Lee, that man jumped off the building along with some serious injuries, and Young Master is bringing Yvette to you..."

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On the way.

Yvette was especially quiet. She could tell that Chuck was very serious. She felt as if they were going to the officials and receive their marriage certificate. Where was he taking her to?

Yvette looked forward to it.

Chuck was also nervous. He couldn't imagine what kind of reaction his mother would have. Would she be angry or happy?

"Hubby, are we here for dinner?" Yvette was curious. Chuck was driving at a high speed during

the entire way and they soon arrived at this five-star hotel. She had been here several times. She suddenly remembered that last time when she came to have dinner, they didn't charge her for the meal. Did Chuck also know the owner of this hotel? Because if he could own the plaza, he should be acquainted with a few other rich people.

"No, we're here to see someone. But, we can eat after meeting the person." Chuck shook his head and said, "Let's go."

"Okay, Hubby," Yvette said as she opened the car door.

Both of them got out of the car, but Chuck did not bring Yvette into the restaurant. Instead, he went straight into the lobby and towards an elevator. While they were waiting for the elevator to come down, Yvette's heart beat rapidly. "Hubby, are you bringing me to meet someone important?"

"Yes, I am. My car, my house, and the plaza were all paid by her when I bought them. When you see her later, you'll know," Chuck said. He finally brought Yvette to meet his mother.

Chapter 262

"Ding." The elevator door opened.

"Honey, get in," Chuck was nervous. What would Yvette's reaction be when she saw his mother?

"Alright," Yvette stepped inside, but just then, her cell phone suddenly rang. She took out her mobile phone and took a look. It was an unknown number.

Yvette said in confusion, "Honey, wait a minute, I need to take this call."

Chuck had no objections since they had already arrived at his mother's hotel. His mother was just an elevator trip away, there was no hurry. Besides, a phone call wouldn't take long.

Yvette answered the phone and said, "Hello...?"

A few seconds later, Yvette froze. "What did you say? Okay, I got it."

Yvette hung up the phone with a conflicted look on her face.

"Honey, what's wrong?" Chuck asked.

"I think they had the wrong number," Yvette replied while biting her lip and shook her head.

"Okay, come on in," Chuck smiled.

Yvette entered the elevator. Chuck then pressed the button to the top floor, and the elevator went up slowly. Chuck was getting more and more nervous by the second. He would see his mother soon.

Chuck watched as the elevator's number reached the top floor. "Ding." The door opened as they arrived.

"Honey, let's go," Chuck pulled Yvette out.

Yvette hesitated, then she nodded and said, "Okay, Hubby."

Chuck brought Yvette to his mother's office. Chuck knocked on the door, but there was no response. Was his mother not there? Chuck was disappointed. He pushed the door open and there was indeed no one inside.

Yvette followed him in and glanced at the empty room. "Hubby, who are you bringing me to?"

Chuck had no choice but to say, "Please wait a

minute, Honey. I'll make a call."

"Okay," she replied.

Chuck walked to the side, found his mother's number, and dialed the number.

Yvette stared at Chuck. For a moment, she was in a trance.

As soon as the phone call was connected, Chuck heard a loud crash. It was the sound of a car crashing. Chuck was frightened, was his mother in a car accident? He asked frantically, "Mom, what happened to you?"

"I'm fine. Didn't you say that you wanted to bring Yvette to see me? I was on the way to the hotel, but someone stopped me. This person doesn't want me to see Yvette." It was his mother's voice.

Chuck was furious, "Mom, where are you right now?"

"Why, are you coming?" On the phone, Karen chuckled.

"Yes, Mom, where are you?" Chuck was sure to go there. She was his mother after all!

Now that his mother was in danger, how could he

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not go?

"Okay, I'll send you the location," Karen said.

Hanging up the phone, Chuck received the location. His eyes were filled with coldness. He thought angrily, "How dare you people make a move against my mother? No matter who you are, you must die!"

Chuck was really angry!

He put away his phone and ran to Yvette's side. "Honey, I'm going out. I'll be right back, just wait for me here."

"Okay, Hubby, go ahead!" Yvette nodded.

Chuck couldn't wait any longer. After getting Yvette's understanding, he ran out.

Yvette's eyes glanced around in the office. She sat down and was silent, very silent. She took out her mobile phone and stared at the strange number on it...

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When Chuck arrived at the parking lot, he drove his sports car away and went to his mother's location as fast as he could. Chuck was extremely

worried, so he didn't control the car's speed at all. He drove at about a hundred miles per hour on the city's road, and about ten minutes later, Chuck arrived at the suburbs and saw his mother's car.

The Rolls-Royce was hit by several cars, and his mother didn't bring anyone with her. She was fighting with more than a dozen people by herself. Seeing this scene, Chuck couldn't stand it anymore.

He drove towards them straight away!

How dare they attack his mother?!

The roar of the engine represented Chuck's anger. When Karen heard the noise, she sent a person flying with a smile on her face. The man fell to the ground and his sternum was broken.

He could not believe that the power of her punch was so strong!

When Karen was moving, she avoided the car that charged over. Those people smashed the incoming car with various objects out of shock. However, Chuck wasn't bothered at one bit and ran them over!

"Ah!"

One of them couldn't escape in time and was sent flying. He screamed and vomited blood, then landed on the ground and convulsed.

Chuck came out of the car, grabbed a stone from the ground, went to his mother's side and fought alongside her.

Did these people really want to die? His mother was such a big shot, yet they dared to attack her?

Karen said, "Chucky, I'm going to teach you how to fight in the next few days. Watch carefully."

As Karen spoke, the expression on her face changed. It was the kind of fierceness as if she was at the top of the world, powerful and intimidating. When Karen walked over, a dozen of them besieged on her. Chuck was left in an utter shock.

Because his mother was too powerful. Judging from the strong men's imposing manners, they seemed to have killed people before. Or perhaps, they were outlaws. Nevertheless, they were no match for his mother. His mother's moves were neither fancy nor sloppy. She took one after another down with just a hit, and completely

overpowered them!

In less than a minute, they were already lying on the ground. Was this fighting? Chuck's eyes widened. Why did he feel that his mother had already shown them mercy? Otherwise, it would be a massacre!

"Mom, who sent these people?" Chuck asked in confusion.

Chuck ran over. He really felt that this kind of fighting could not be learned in a short time. At least, Chuck felt that his physical condition wouldn't be able to keep up. He had to at the very least achieve the state where he could run 10 kilometres without feeling fatigued, and also able to raise about 100 pounds of weight. He needed some high-intensity training soon.

"These people..." Karen turned her head. She had received a phone call from Betty just now. She had thought about it and decided not to see Chuck and Yvette. But when she thought that Chuck would be disappointed, she couldn't bear it and still came in the end.

However, she didn't expect to meet these people

halfway. Karen knew who sent them. Of course, they were sent by Yvette's family.

"Chucky, where is Yvette?" Karen asked.

"She's waiting in your office. Mom, I'm sorry. I wanted you to see Yvette, and I wanted you to acknowledge her, that's why I came without notice. I'm sorry," Chuck felt guilty. If it weren't for this, his mother wouldn't have been attacked by others. Although she was okay, what if something had gone wrong?

"It's okay. But, do you really like her that much?" Karen sighed. There was no need to ask further. He must have liked her very much. Otherwise, he would not have brought Yvette here to meet her so suddenly.

"Yes, I like her very much," Chuck had never been so serious. When he saw Yvette's curious eyes just now, he really couldn't help but desperately wanted Yvette to know that he had an extremely wealthy mother. He was indeed a rich second generation, a super-rich one at that!

Karen had no choice but to say, "Alright then, I'll go and meet her. I can't drive my car anymore, we'll

take your car."

Her car was totaled and couldn't be driven anymore.

Chuck was pleasantly surprised, "Thank you, mom."

"Silly boy, let's go," Karen expressed with her love. Chuck rushed over to open the door to his sports car, but he had just run people over with it and the car was damaged. He could only deal with it after a few days.

However... "Mom, what about these people?"

"I'll ask Betty to deal with them," Karen took out her mobile phone and called Betty. After it was connected, she told her the address and hung up.

Karen then got into the car.

Chuck was eager, he immediately started to drive his mother back.

"Mom, when will you teach me how to fight?" Chuck felt that what he had witnessed just now was just like a scene out of a movie. If he was as powerful as his mother, he would not be afraid of anyone no matter where he went.

"These few days." Karen was going to bring Chuck for some training, but this was not a matter of a few days.

"Okay," Chuck said, feeling excited. He stepped on the gas pedal and the car sped on the road. After a while, Chuck arrived back at his mother's hotel.

Chuck and Karen got out of the car and went to the elevator. Soon, the door of the elevator opened and they went in. Seeing her son's eagerness, Karen already knew how she should to deal with it. Yvette was bound to have something wrong with her, and Karen didn't know what was it. However, Karen was worried to have Yvette, a ticking bomb by Chuck's side for it to explode at any time. But anyhow, she decided to meet Yvette in person first.

"Ding." The elevator door opened.

Chuck ran to the door of the office, pushed it open, and said, "Honey, I have a super-wealthy mother. I'll introduce you to her."

Chapter 263

Chuck was filled with eagerness. When Yvette knew that his mother had come back, what kind of expression would she have? She must be very surprised and nervous.

However, Chuck glanced around and found that there was no one in his mother's office. Where was Yvette?

Chuck called out again, Yvette was not here. Chuck was curious. "Mom, Yvette could have gone out for a while. I'll call her."

Karen nodded, but her eyes were glancing around, and her expression changed a little.

Chuck took out his mobile phone and rang Yvette. But, she had switched off her phone. What had happened?

"Is her phone out of battery?" Chuck guessed, he was too surprised at her sudden disappearance.

With Yvette's personality, she would not have left without sending him a message. Even if her phone was dead, she would definitely stay here and wait

until he came back. Besides, he wasn't gone for a long time since he left her.

"Her phone is switched off, right?" Karen came over.

"Yes, Mom. Yvette must've gone out. She will come back soon. Mom, just wait for a while." Chuck took a seat. Yes, Yvette might have gone to the bathroom or was just thirsty and went to fetch a drink. If she was bored, she would've gone downstairs to take a walk. She would be back soon.

Karen sighed and walked to the table. She took out her phone and said, "Prepare a few dishes. Yes, the best dishes, and some starters."

After hanging up the phone, Karen sat down and said nothing.

Chuck waited. Ten minutes, one hour, two hours. Time passed and Chuck had begun to panic. He thought, "What's going on? Why hasn't Yvette come back after so long?"

Did something happen?

Chuck quickly dismissed the thought. That was impossible. What could happen in his mother's

hotel?

Then, where did she go? Chuck thought of the unrecognized phone call Yvette had received just now before coming up. Could it be because of that phone call? That was why Yvette was gone?

"Mom, can you help me check Yvette's whereabouts?" Chuck said anxiously.

Now, it was past eleven o'clock at night. Yvette was never an irresponsible person!

"Okay, let's eat first," Karen nodded.

Chuck nodded. But Yvette was gone, how would he have the appetite?

"Mom, I'll stay here today." Chuck wanted to continue waiting in this office.

"Sure, you can stay for as long as you want." Karen expressed her doting love. She stood up, went inside to bring out a blanket and handed it to Chuck. "Chucky, sleep here. And remember to eat. I'll help you search for her."

When his mother went out, Chuck held onto the blanket. He was disappointed and worried.

"Yvette, where have you been?"

When Chuck came here, he was thinking that after Yvette and his mother met, he and Yvette could start to plan for a baby. But, why did she disappear?

Chuck sighed. Maybe Yvette had something to deal with and went out.

She might have gone back home, but too bad, he didn't have Susan's phone number. to call and confirm with her.

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Karen sat down and stared at the huge monitor screen. The monitor clearly showed that Yvette had left after answering a phone call. Karen stared at it for a while, and Betty opened the door and came in.

"Yvette is nowhere to be found for the time being. Maybe someone from her family took her away or hid her somewhere," Betty said.

"Just as I thought, Yvette might have known something, so she left suddenly. I don't intend to do anything against her. If she was willing to give up everything to be with Chucky, I wouldn't object to it. But, she's behaving this way..." Karen sighed,

it was the last thing she wanted to happen.

However, she still didn't know how to break it to her son. She couldn't just say that "Yvette is your enemy", could she?

Karen felt that this was too cruel to Chuck. "Keep looking, we must find Yvette..."

"Yes, the young master... does he need to know?" Betty asked.

"Don't tell him for the time being. I'll bring him to a place for the next few days to train him on fighting and survival skills," Karen shook her head. It was getting more and more dangerous out here. She had to strengthen Chuck up.

"But, could Young Master do it? After all, we have our skills now thanks to twenty to thirty years of training..." Betty asked skeptically.

"Chucky has a good talent for boxing. Fighting is a killing skill, and it's the skills which are important. His mind is essential as well, he needs to be more ruthless. This requires a process." Karen felt that Chuck had to get in touch with it. Otherwise, if they really fought with other families, they would lose their lives if they were slightly careless. After

all, only the strong ones were qualified to survive.

Betty nodded.

"Try your best to find Yvette, but don't capture her after you've found her. I will tell Chucky by then," Karen said.

"Okay, I'll do as you said," Betty nodded and went out to look for Yvette.

In the morning, Chuck woke up. He saw that there was still no one in his mother's office. Yvette still had not come back. Chuck took out his mobile phone and called her, but the phone was still switched off.

Chuck was worried. He shouted, "Mom..."

The door was pushed open and Karen came in. She held a laptop in her hand and showed Chuck the scene of Yvette leaving the hotel. Chuck was even more anxious after seeing it. Whose call did Yvette receive that she had to leave suddenly?

"Don't worry, Chucky. I'll find her." Karen wanted Chuck to rest assured.

Chuck nodded, "Mom, I'll go home and have a look."

"Okay," Karen answered.

Chuck ran downstairs and drove to Yvette's house. When he got home, Chuck opened the door and went in. Then, he heard Susan's scream. She quickly covered her body, asking, "What are you doing?"

She was very angry. Last night, Chuck and Yvette didn't come back, so she had dressed casually. But, she didn't expect that when she just woke up to go to the bathroom and came out of the room in her bare-minimum clothing, Chuck would open the door and come in. Chuck saw her naked again.

Chuck shook his head and asked directly, "Susan, did Yvette come back home last night?"

Although Susan's figure was very good, Chuck was not in the mood to look at her at the moment.

Susan ran into the room and put on her clothes. She came out and wondered aloud, "Didn't Yvette stay with you last night? Didn't you two go to a motel?"

After all, this was what a normal person would think!

They didn't return for the whole night. What were they doing if they didn't go to a motel? She snorted. Last night, Yvette said she would bring supper for her, but she didn't expect that Yvette didn't come back for the entire night. Yvette was really one to forget about her friends once she was in a relationship.

"No, I haven't seen Yvette for the whole night, and her phone was also switched off," Chuck was anxious.

"What's going on? Didn't you bring Yvette out last night?" Susan was even more confused.

Chuck briefly told her about what had happened the day before. Susan nodded, "Don't worry. Yvette might have gone to see some of her friends. And maybe her phone died coincidentally."

Chuck certainly hoped so, but could that be true?

Susan noticed that Chuck was absent-minded. The anger she felt when she was seen naked just now was gone. She came over and said, "Yvette is a smart person. She will be fine."

"Yeah, I've asked someone to look for her." His mother sent someone to find her personally.

Chuck was quite calm because his mother was "all- mighty", wasn't she? It shouldn't be too difficult to find Yvette.

"Do you want to eat? I'll make breakfast for you. You still need to eat anyway," Susan asked.

"No, thanks. You can eat on your own. I'm going out," Chuck shook his head. He went into his room and changed his clothes, then he opened the door and went out. He wasn't in the mood.

Susan curled her lip and said, "Forget it, then. Even my ex-boyfriend didn't have the luck to taste my cooking, humph..."

In the next few days, Chuck had lost all his mood. Yvette's phone was always switched off, and his mother hadn't found her yet. Chuck couldn't sleep well at night. After so many years, it was the first time that Chuck hadn't seen Yvette's for such a long time frame. Chuck's heart felt empty.

Where did you go, Yvette?

Yvette's sudden disappearance made Chuck lose his mood to spend time with Auntie Logan, and she could only read books at home every day. Chuck felt bad, but what could he do? Chuck's

heart had disappeared along with Yvette.

He hadn't been to the plaza for three days. Fortunately, Yolanda had started to plan for the land they bought. Chuck wasn't feeling up to it and left everything for her to deal with.

Chuck went back and forth between his mother's hotel and Auntie Logan's place. But he was let down again and again when he saw no trace of Yvette. And now, Chuck was lying on the sofa in a decadent state. Willa saw him and felt distressed. She walked over and rubbed Chuck's hair gently with her fingers. She consoled him, "Chucky, Yvette will be fine. Don't worry. She might have gone to see someone."

Willa knew about Yvette's identity, and she also knew that it wasn't time for her to break it to Chuck yet.

Hearing such a gentle voice, Chuck's emotions were stimulated. He sat up and leaned against Willa's legs, "Auntie Logan, where do you think Yvette has gone to?"



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