

Chapter 267

All these relatives and friends were stunned. They were so shocked that they almost dropped their jaws. It really turned out to be a gift from the decadent young man in front of them!!

They shared the same thought, "It's worth more than five million dollars. How could he give it away just like this?"

The point was that Master Lowe had almost given it to the child as a toy just now.

Zelda saw the golden card in Quincy's hand and froze. She was invited to the banquet last time. How could she not recognize this card?

But she knew that she was not qualified to own this card.

However, she was surprised that Chuck had such a valuable card and he would give it to others as a gift.

Quincy's mouth was so wide opened that an egg could probably fit it. She was baffled. Didn't Chuck go bankrupt?

"You don't like it, Uncle?" Chuck asked, oblivious to their shock.

It didn't matter. If the man didn't like it, Chuck could just take it back. Anyway, his mother's hotel was often fully booked every day. Whether it was an ordinary room or a presidential suite, it was all the same.

"No, no, I like it, I like it." After Quincy's father was shocked, he recovered quickly and nodded repeatedly.

"Grandpa, if you liked it, why did you give it to me as a toy?" The little boy asked.

His father quickly covered his mouth and apologized awkwardly again...

Quincy's father's face was suddenly blood red.

Quincy was embarrassed as well and whispered softly, "Dad, what have you done? It is such a valuable item..."

"How would I know?" Her father shook his head and sighed.

Chuck was stunned to hear that. He looked at Quincy's father a few more times and said with a

faint smile, "Uncle doesn't seem to like it very much!"

"No, I've made a mistake just now," Quincy's father shook his head.

"Yeah, it was a mistake. How could my father possibly not like such a valuable gift?" Quincy also said in a hurry.

She took a few more glances at Chuck and found him more pleasing to the eye. It turned out that Chuck hadn't gone bankrupt, but did he appear so decadent?

"Alright, as long as you like it." Chuck didn't bother to be persistent on this matter. Since this card had been given out, it was not good for him to take it back. It would only make things difficult for Zelda.

However, if it was someone else who was behaving like this, Chuck would not be as polite.

Quincy's father breathed a sigh of relief, "Thank you. You've gifted me such a valuable gift."

"You're welcome, it's what I ought to do. Zelda has brought me to your birthday celebration, hence it's only fitting that I prepare a gift that Uncle would like," Chuck said.

Everyone was surprised. They figured out that Chuck meant to say that without Zelda, he would never come here and it would be impossible of him to send such a gift.

Quincy and her father felt a little embarrassed, but he still felt glorious. Such an expensive card like this would benefit his business.

Quincy was excited as she could stay in the presidential suite every day now.

Nevertheless, the other relatives who had looked down on Chuck became envious of Zelda to have found such a boyfriend.

Zelda was also embarrassed. She cast gaze at Chuck.

"Come everyone, let's take a seat. The food is ready to be served," Quincy's father suddenly said.

All the guests went into the house. Quincy's father muttered, "Ask Zelda if her boyfriend has any brothers. You can also go and find such a person as your boyfriend, I have no objections."

"Dad, even if Chuck has a brother, the brother is wealthy as well. Why would he consider someone like me?" Quincy shook her head. She had a

stunning body, but there were still some differences between her and Zelda. It wasn't just about her figure but her appearance and temperament were no match either.

Her father sighed. Indeed, with three billion assets, their family was really not at the same level as Chuck's. It could be said that they are unworthy.

After the meal, the party was coming to an end. When they were eating, many of the guests came to have a toast with Chuck. Chuck could only refuse politely as he wasn't in the mood to drink.

When they walked out of the house, Quincy sent them off.

She drove the car to send Chuck and Zelda home.

Everyone also came out to see him off.

"Master Lowe, did you ask him what business he is involved in?" A relative asked.

"He didn't say anything, but my daughter asked him just now. I think he owns a plaza..." Quincy's father replied.

"A plaza? What plaza?" Everyone was curious.

Quincy's father answered, "City Square Plaza."

Upon hearing this, the relative was confused, "Hey, isn't City Square Plaza Mr. Wendell's? How come..."

"Chuck has bought it over," Quincy's father replied plainly.

Another relative gasped, "What? He has bought the plaza? This background of his... wow. No wonder he has a gold card. Master Lowe, you've gained so much glory. This gold card is awesome."

Quincy's father felt smug as he thought to himself, "Indeed, he gave it to me as my birthday present!"

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Quincy sent Chuck and Zelda back to their building. Quincy muttered, "Chuck, I'm sorry about my father's behavior today..."

"It's alright. As long as he's happy," Chuck waved it off casually. It did not matter to him at all as it was in the past.

Quincy was relieved, "No matter what, thank you. My father is very happy today."

Chuck nodded and got out of the car, Quincy then tugged at Zelda who was about to exit the car too. She asked, "Does he have any brothers?"

"I don't think he has one. Why do you ask?" Zelda was confused. Since Chuck had not mentioned it, that meant he didn't have one.

"Nothing, nothing," Quincy blushed.

Zelda got out of the car with a smile. Quincy stared at Chuck for a few more times and reluctantly drove away.

"How are you feeling now?" Zelda asked with concern. When she saw that Chuck was a little more relaxed, she felt slightly relieved.

"Fine, thank you," Chuck replied. The missing Yvette still occupied Chuck's heart. However, it indeed felt better to go out and take his mind off for a bit.

It was just that Yvette was still missing!

After that, they took the elevator upstairs. Chuck had actually wanted to go back to Yvette's place, but Susan still lived there, so it was not convenient for him to go there by himself.

He could only stay in his own house. Fortunately, Auntie Logan was still there these few days.

When the elevator arrived on the floor, Zelda bit her lip and said, "Chuck, would you like to come into my house?"

Hearing this, Chuck turned his head and was stunned.

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In a room, Yvette was locked up. She curled up her body, trembling in the corner. She was tired and hungry, but she couldn't get out.

There was a person who came to beat her up every day, and it was some fierce beating. She only had one weapon with her, a dagger.

She had been tortured beyond words. She regretted coming out of the hotel after she had received a call. "Hubby, I miss you so much... Who were you going to take me to meet?"

Yvette's tears flowed down her cheeks as she sobbed. Just then, the door was opened and the man entered once again.

Yvette wiped her tears coldly and stood up from

the corner. Her expression was cold and terrifying. This person had been torturing her for more than ten days. She hated this person so much!

She was not afraid. The worst thing that could happen was her death. However, she would not give in!

"Let me out!" Yvette held the dagger in her hand, and she tried her best to hold it tight.

"If you defeat me, you can go out. If you can't win, you will be locked up here for the rest of your life. Let's do it!" The man came over. Yvette's eyes were indifferent. She took action in an instant, but the man easily grabbed her hand.

"Too weak, you're too weak." The man pushed Yvette away with disdain.

Yvette's fell onto the ground. it was very painful, but her eyes got even colder. "Let me out. I want to see my husband, I want to..."

"He's not your husband, he's your enemy. Come again!" The man said coldly.

Then, Yvette fell to the ground again after she lashed out another strike, and there was more coldness in her eyes. It was useless for her to

charge forward...

This scene was monitored by an elder through the monitor's screen.

"Old Master, isn't this too cruel to Miss?" Someone next to him asked cautiously.

"No, if we're not cruel now, she will face more cruel things in the future. How is she supposed to kill Karen Lee with this mere ability that she possesses now? How could she kill that person? She can't even beat an ordinary person now. Too weak. She needs to at least be able to defeat a veteran with three to five years of training," the old man said in an aching but helpless voice.

"Will this work? Is it possible for her to survive such a harsh environment?" The person asked again.

"It's possible. Otherwise, she is not fit to be my granddaughter! My son is a first-class master of martial arts. She will inherit the skills from him, she will!" As he spoke, the eyes of the old man were bright!

Boom!

Yvette's body was kicked to the ground. She held

her stomach where she received the blow and was about to faint.

"What's wrong? Is such rubbish skills all that you have? Are you still thinking about getting out of here with that ability of yours? Don't even think about it, you'll be locked up here for the rest of your life! Trash!" The man sneered and added, "Tomorrow, if you still can't beat me, I'll teach you a lesson! Now, eat this!"

He walked out while he threw a dirty bun in, and it landed in front of Yvette. She stared at the bun. In the face of the torture just now, she did not shed tears, but now, her tears spilled.

She picked up the dirty bun and the hunger she had suffered for the past few days made her swallow it down. "Hubby, I'm not dead, please wait for me. I swear I'll get out of here!"

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Chuck returned to his home. He wasn't interested in Zelda's invitation just now. Yvette wasn't back yet, hence he wouldn't have any other ideas.

Even if there was, it would just be a way to relieve his needs. How could Chuck use Zelda for his needs?

Thus, he could only say that he felt sorry for Zelda. What's more, it was not good if Auntie Logan were to see them.

Chuck sighed and saw Willa sitting on the sofa with a smile on her face. "Auntie Logan..." he called.

"After getting some fresh air, are you feeling better?" Willa stood up and asked with a smile.

Chuck had been in a decadent state recently and it hurt her to see him like that, but she had already launched all the connections she had to find Yvette. Nonetheless, there was no clue for the time being.

Yvette was being well-hidden, but Willa knew that

she was definitely still alive.

It was only a matter of time before she was found.

"Much better. Thank you for your concern, Auntie Logan." Chuck felt guilty. For so many days, he had not showed Auntie Logan around.

"Why is this child being so polite?" Willa smiled and touched Chuck's hair. She looked at Chuck as if he was a child and thought, "Chucky is truly innocent."

"Auntie Logan, you're going back soon, aren't you?" Chuck was surprised because he saw Willa's suitcase by the door.

"Yes, Sister Karen gave me a call. She said that she will bring you to a place tomorrow and start teaching you fighting skills. I shall go back then," Willa said.

Chuck sighed. His mother had already been mentioning it since the previous week. However, Chuck was not in the mood and had been pushing it until now.

Maybe his mother was anxious, so she took some forced measures.

"Now?" Chuck was reluctant to part with Willa.

During this period of time, Willa had been taking care of him and Chuck had grown used to it.

"Yes," Willa nodded.

Initially, Chuck was feeling guilty. Of course, he was embarrassed to ask Willa to stay. But he couldn't help but reach out to hold Willa, "Auntie Logan, I will miss you. Also, be careful on your way back."

She was stunned for a moment and then she chuckled, "Yes, I will. Call me if you miss me, understand? I can come to you, or you can come to Central City."

"Okay," Chuck reluctantly let go of her. In fact, he wanted to hug her for a little longer because it felt amazing to hug her like this. However, if he continued to hold her, Auntie Logan would get angry.

"Auntie Logan, I'll send you to the airport."

"Okay," Willa smiled. She wanted to take the luggage, but Chuck couldn't bear to let her carry it by herself. He rushed over and took the luggage for Willa, and Willa smiled even more beautifully. She praised inwardly, "Chucky, you are really

considerate."

Chuck and Willa headed out. In the past few days, he didn't manage to buy a new car, nor did he repair the damaged sports car. He wasn't in the mood to do so as Yvette's disappearance had messed up all his plans.

After putting the luggage in the car, Chuck drove Willa to the airport.

When they arrived at the airport, Chuck came out with her luggage and reluctantly watched as Willa entered the special passage. Willa had a private plane, so of course, she would return by boarding her private plane.

Watching Willa as she left and her beautiful legs disappear out of sight, Chuck sighed, turned around and got back into his car. He had to meet his mother the next day, hence he had to make some arrangements and inform Yolanda in advance.

He supposed that he wouldn't be out for too long because school was about to start in about 20 days.

Willa turned around and answered a phone call

with a smile. It was from Karen.

"How is it? Have you felt something towards Chucky?" Karen asked. She was a little nervous. After all, both Willa and Chuck had stayed at home for more than ten days. It would be best if they had done something together, but Karen thought it was quite unlikely.

First of all, she knew Willa's character. Willa was very self-disciplined and would not do that kind of thing.

"Chucky is too young, so no," Willa replied. She stared with a bigger smile as Chuck got into his car.

"Alright," Karen was undoubtedly disappointed.

"Do you have any news about Yvette?" Willa watched Chuck drive away. She passed through the passage and went towards her private plane.

"No. I'm guessing Yvette has been missing for so long, she must have been training. I've seen her physical strength. She's very talented, but she has no mentor to guide her and utilize her talent," Karen said over the phone.

"So, that's why are you in such a hurry to have

Chucky learn fighting?" Willa asked.

"Yes, I'm worried that when Chucky sees her again, Yvette would have already been a master of martial arts. If Chucky, with his softhearted personality, is not on par as her when the time comes, how could he be her match?" Karen was anxious thinking about it. This was what she was worried about. It had been more than ten days, and Yvette had been too well-hidden. She was definitely in secret training.

"Okay, teach Chucky the skills as soon as possible. I'm afraid that he will not be Yvette's opponent by that time," Willa stopped her pace and looked towards the airport gate again. Unfortunately, Chuck had already left.

"Yes, but... you seemed to care about my son very much. This kind of concern doesn't seem to be quite right," Karen smiled.

Willa was a little embarrassed and said, "Sister Karen, you've misunderstood me. Isn't it normal for me to care about Chucky? I see him as a child..."

She gazed at the entrance and thought, "Why did

Chucky leave so quickly?"

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When Chuck arrived at the plaza, he handed Yolanda some matters and informed her that he had to be away for a while. Yolanda was surprised, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going somewhere to strengthen myself, consider it as a further study. This is my card. There are about 900 million dollars inside. You should hurry up with that project. I hope I can see good results when I come back," Chuck took out the card.

For more than ten days, Yolanda had been working hard every day. She was putting her efforts in and he was sure it would bear fruit soon.

Yolanda was shocked, "You're giving me so much money, aren't you afraid that I would run away with it?"

"No, you've sold yourself to me," Chuck joked.

Yolanda blushed and nodded, "Well, I will try my best..."

Chuck was relieved. He needed to go back and

have a good sleep. Then, he would learn how to fight with his mother the next day to train himself!

"Where are you going, Chuck?" Lara, who came in to look for Yolanda, asked anxiously.

She hadn't seen Chuck recently. She thought that something had happened to him. When she came in, she heard that Chuck was going off.

"How dare you come to see me?" Chuck frowned. It was all because of her blabbering that Yvette knew that the plaza belonged to him. Otherwise, he would not have gone out with Yvette that day. And if he slept with Yvette in his arms that night, Yvette wouldn't have gone missing.

"I, I..." Lara panicked. Did Chuck find out about the drug incident the other day?

"You really have a big mouth. Who told you to spread it?" Chuck stared at her.

"I, I didn't say anything, what did I say?" Lara breathed a sigh of relief when she realized Chuck was talking about another matter, but then she felt wronged again.

"If you continue to talk nonsense, I'll spread your nudes. Do you hear me?" Chuck said coldly.

Lara felt so wronged that she cried, "What did I say?"

Chuck ignored her and went straight out. Lara chased after him, "Chuck, I didn't spread anything."

"You're afraid that I'll leak your nudes, aren't you?"

Chuck turned and glared at her.

"Go ahead and leak it, but I didn't say anything, I swear!" Lara cried in a grievance. Chuck frowned. It wasn't her?

Chuck walked over to her and asked, "Did you tell Yvette that the plaza is mine?"

"I didn't, I didn't. How would I dare to say that?" Lara shook her head and choked to tears.

Chuck saw her grievance and became impatient, "Don't cry. It's fine if it's not you."

If it wasn't Lara, who could've spread it? Yolanda and Zelda wouldn't have said it.

Then, who was it?

Lara wiped her tears and cried even harder, "Don't simply accuse me."

"Well, I'm sorry. Don't you have something to do with Yolanda? Go ahead," Chuck said and turned

around to leave. But when he heard Lara's cry, Chuck was helpless, "I'm sorry. What else do you want? If you cry again, I will leak your nudes."

Lara was so scared that she covered her mouth in a hurry and felt wronged, "Don't do it. Don't do it. I won't cry anymore."

"Alright, go and find Yolanda. I have something to do." Chuck then left.

"Where are you going?" Lara chased after him.

"It's none of your business," Chuck went in the elevator and looked back at Lara. The tears in her eyes began to flow again.

Chuck felt helpless. Then, he suddenly saw Queenie staring blankly in the air as if she was preoccupied. Confused, he came out of the elevator and walked to Queenie's side, asking, "Queenie, what are you thinking about?"

"Ah..." Queenie was startled. When she saw that it was Chuck, she breathed a sigh of relief, but she lowered her head.

Chuck was embarrassed for startling her, he said, "Queenie, I'm going on a trip. Take good care of yourself during this period."

Queenie asked, "Chuck, where are you going?"

"I'm going to someplace. Are you okay? Did something happen? Tell me," Chuck answered vaguely and asked with concern. He had a different feeling and guilt towards Queenie.

"Chuck, I, it didn't come this month," Queenie stammered in a whisper.

Chuck asked in puzzlement, "What didn't come?"

Queenie lowered her head even further and murmured, "My, my period."

Chuck was stunned for a second, but when he thought of what she meant, he was extremely shocked. "Are you saying you're pregnant??"

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Chuck was really stupefied. Last time, when he did it in the bathroom with Queenie, Chuck had sent her home that night. She also said that she would take the morning-after pill. But, why didn't her period come this month?

How could this be possible?

"Queenie, when does your period come usually?" Chuck pulled Queenie aside.

"Every month, about the 25th, but it's already 1st today," Queenie whispered with a blush.

Chuck had to calm himself down. If Queenie was pregnant, what should he do?

Chuck felt a little confused. After all, Chuck had made a mistake when he was in the bathroom that day. He saw Queenie's back facing him in the bathroom. At that time, there was fog from the hot shower. And when Queenie squatted down to get the body shampoo, Chuck seized the opportunity.

During that time, Chuck was dumbfounded because he had entered the bathroom thinking

that it was Yvette taking a shower. That was why he had sneakily done it from behind. However, he didn't expect that it turned out to be Queenie.

For a moment, Chuck regretted and felt guilty.

After all, Chuck even had a dream that night, where Queenie was giving birth to a child. Chuck thought it was merely a dream, but now it actually came true?

The person Chuck truly wanted was Yvette. Queenie was genuinely just a mistake.

After calming down, he felt that it was useless to think about all of these. The most important thing now was how to solve the issue at hand.

"Queenie, did you take the pill?" Chuck was a little nervous. Queenie said that she would take it. At that time, she said that she was awake that night. Then, she suddenly thought of this matter and went to buy the pill. Logically, she should have taken it.

Queenie said, "I, I bought it that night. When I was about to take it, my sister suddenly ran into my room and asked me a question. I was so frightened that I didn't take it at that time. But my

sister didn't go back to her room and insisted on sleeping with me. The next day, I almost overslept. When I went to work in the morning, I forgot to take it. Then, when I thought about it, it was already the third day. I... I wanted to tell you, but I felt that it should be fine because you only did once that time. But a few days ago, I found out that my period didn't come and was afraid... Chuck? Would you blame me?"

She didn't know anything. Her first time was taken away by Chuck. How could she know? She was very panicked.

Chuck sighed. He understood Queenie's character. She was innocent and kind. Chuck learned that when they were desk mates.

She definitely would not do it on purpose, so she had just forgotten to take it. Chuck had already felt guilt towards Queenie because they did it twice, and both times were a mistake. How could Chuck blame her?

"No, I won't. Are you free now? I'll take you to the hospital for a check-up," Chuck thought that he had to confirm it.

This was not a joke. Queenie was only nineteen. He had to respect her opinion. No matter she's gonna have an abortion or give birth to the child, Chuck would be taking responsibility anyway. If she chose to abort it, Chuck would take care of her for the rest of her life. But if she chose to keep it, he...

When Chuck thought about it, he panicked, felt confused, and even lost. What should he do with Yvette if that happens?

If she gave birth to the baby, he would not leave his child without a father. Chuck would definitely give Queenie a status, which was to go get engaged to Queenie. But, what about Yvette?

Now that she was missing, what if she found out that he was going to be the father of another woman's child after she returned? Yvette would definitely be very sad. Besides, he had already seen Yvette as his wife since they were young. Although they did not get married yet, Chuck had already taken her as his wife in his heart.

But now, was this considered an affair? What should he do since he had an affair with Queenie?

It was the first time for Chuck to encounter such a thing. He didn't expect himself to be so competent that he hit the jackpot on the first try.

Like many other men, Chuck was in a panic.

"Okay, I'm going to ask the leader for leave now," Queenie said. Chuck's heart ached when he saw that she was almost crying. He comforted, "It's going to be okay. Let's go to the hospital for a check-up first."

"Okay." Queenie then went to ask for leave.

Chuck stood where he was and waited. If Queenie was really pregnant, then he had to delay the matter of going out with his mother the next day. But what kind of excuse could he give? Should he tell his mother directly? He didn't know what kind of reaction Karen would have.

Chuck sighed. After a while, Queenie came out and had changed into her usual clothes. Chuck asked, "Why didn't you spend the money?"

Because Queenie's appearance did not change at all. Chuck had given her all the money Sylvester paid when they had dinner last time. She should have the money.

"You gave it to me. I can't use it," Queenie said.

Chuck sighed. She was too simple-minded.

He couldn't persuade her, so he took her downstairs directly. It was Queenie's first time taking a sports car, hence she was more reserved. She held her tiny backpack with both hands and was very cautious, for fear of damaging Chuck's car.

Chuck felt helpless and told her to relax a little. Only then did Queenie relax a little bit relaxingly. When they arrived at the hospital, Chuck immediately took Queenie for a check-up.

If he didn't find out an answer now, Chuck would not be able to go out to train with his mother at ease, let alone dealing with Yvette's matter.

Chuck was already in a trance.

Queenie went in for a check-up and Chuck was anxiously waiting for the result. At this time, Chuck saw someone familiar. It turned out to be Quinn. Gosh, why was she here? Was she also pregnant? Chuck was busy lowering his head and walking towards the bathroom.

Originally, Chuck was afraid that he would run into

someone he knew, so he deliberately went to a hospital further away. Moreover, this was a private hospital with a good reputation, so Chuck brought Queenie here. After all, Chuck was not short of money, so he had to give Queenie the best of treatment.

However, thinking of Quinn's character, Chuck suspected that this woman couldn't have come to buy this hospital, could she?

It was very likely. In the past, Chuck had spent more than two billion dollars on it with his mother's money. At that time, his mother said that she was ready to build a hospital, but Chuck didn't know whether it had started. However, knowing his mother, it must have started a long time ago. It was impossible for her to waste time. He assumed that the renovations should have started a long time ago.

Although it was not so easy to start a hospital, his mother could handle it.

Quinn saw Chuck acting sneaky. What was he doing? Quinn walked over and asked, "Why are you hiding from me?"

Chuck sighed and stopped. He hadn't seen her for more than ten days, but her sexy figure and pretty face remained astonishing as always, leaving him in a trance.

"No, I'm not." Chuck was embarrassed. He couldn't say that he had brought someone here for an examination, could he?

"Why did you come to the hospital then?" Quinn asked in doubt.

"A physical examination," Chuck said.

"A physical examination? Do you think I'm stupid?" Quinn frowned. This was not the place for a physical examination. Seeing Chuck bowed his head and said nothing, Quinn thought of something. He came to the hospital for no reason and was acting sneaky. Was he here for a check-up on the male sector? Well, that should be it.

Quinn did not ask any more questions. This type of problem would be difficult to explain anyway.

"Do you not want the plaza anymore? It's been more than ten days, and you haven't been there once," Quinn's tone was cold. She had gone to the plaza several times, but she didn't see Chuck and

was a little disappointed. "If you don't want the plaza anymore, you should just sell it to me as soon as possible," Quinn sneered.

Chuck was a disgusting man, but Quinn felt that he was not as disgusting as he had been when they first met.

"I have something to do," Chuck said, "you should go and do your work."

"Why are you asking me to leave? I'm ready to purchase this hospital. You can come here in the future and I won't charge you," Quinn said.

Chuck was shocked. So, he had guessed it right, Quinn actually came here to buy the hospital. To buy such a huge private hospital, having money alone was not enough. Instead, the connections one must possess was crucial to do so.

Quinn was indeed very powerful.

"Okay." Chuck felt that this woman was a little crazy, but at this time, Queenie came over with the inspection report.

Quinn was not stupid. She saw a little girl standing behind Chuck and being careful. The key point was that she was still holding the inspection

report in her hand. She suddenly understood why Chuck had been sneaking around and avoided her. It turned out that he had brought the little girl here for an examination. Was she pregnant?

How dare you, Chuck, acting recklessly behind Zelda!

Quinn was so angry that he even made the little girl pregnant. Suddenly, she felt that Chuck was extremely revolting. She spat, "You are disgusting."

Then, Quinn turned around and left. Chuck held her back and warned, "Don't start the rumor."

Chuck didn't want Quinn to tell Zelda and the others. If his mother heard about this, she would go into a rage.

"You think that I'm starting the rumor? You've done it, yet you don't have the guts to admit it? Disgusting." Quinn struggled to shake off Chuck's hand. Chuck sighed and said, "I admit it. What I meant is don't spread it."



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