

## Chapter 368

Yvette struggled to get up, but Duncan was really strong. She really could not manage to get up at all. This felt a bit like fighting with Karen. Was this Duncan as strong and as skilled as Karen?

She could do nothing but continue to get stepped on by Duncan.

"Get off me!" Yvette's shoulder ached as it was under Duncan's foot. His foot was still moving, trying to put more pressure on her.

"Don't you think Chuck is a useless man? I'm stepping on you right now, but where is he? He can't show up to save you," Duncan mocked.

"Don't you dare say that about my husband!!" Yvette's eyes filled with hatred as she defended Chuck. Chuck was a touchy subject for her.

"Ah!" Yvette cried and bit her lip in pain. Duncan's foot was exerting a lot more force onto her. Her shoulder felt like it was on fire, it felt like it was going to snap at any moment.

Yvette gave out a cry and clenched her teeth. She tried to withhold her scream, withstanding the pain.

Yvette really could bear it all.

Her eyes had turned red, they looked like the eyes of a female leopard!

Duncan frowned as he noticed this. "To be honest, Yvette, I think you're not bad. You're strong. Your figure and appearance are pretty decent. If you want to be with me, I wouldn't mind. Even if you've already been used by Chuck already," Duncan told her.

Duncan was not lying this time, he was serious. When he saw Yvette, he had been amazed for a moment, even though he had seen all sorts of women before.

He had this admiration for only three women he'd ever known. They were Willa from Central City, the killer in the United States, and the third one being Yvette.

However, what made Duncan a little angry was that two out of the three people who he had taken a fancy for, they treated Chuck well. He actually felt jealous of him.

Chuck was nothing but a useless man!

Yvette's character was tough, and Duncan liked that. However, this kind of woman was stubborn. He knew she wouldn't give in.

"What do you think? I don't mind that you've slept with Chuck... Look at your thighs, are you still a virgin?" Duncan was particularly surprised at that.

He had seen too many women before. He could roughly tell a woman's bedroom activities going by her legs.

At this time, Duncan was 80% sure that Yvette was still a virgin. She looked to be untouched.

He didn't expect that.

Chuck had not slept with Yvette yet, he couldn't believe it! Haven't the two of them been together for a long while now?

"Well, even if you have slept with Chuck, I wouldn't mind. But seeing that you're obviously still a virgin, you're better off with me. I can even kill Karen for you!" Duncan offered with a smile.

He knew that Yvette was in pain now, but she hadn't uttered a word. He liked this kind of courageous woman!

"If you follow me, I will let you know what a real man actually is, you will feel the pleasures of being a woman..." As he was halfway through his speech, he was interrupted. Yvette had turned her head up and bit his leg.

She had bitten him with so much strength. Although Duncan was a master of martial arts, the sharp pain he felt was inevitable.

A loud boom sounded.

Duncan had given Yvette another kick, kicking her away from him this time. Duncan looked down at his leg and found that it was bleeding.

He was furious and yelled, "How dare you bite me?"

He had never met such a woman before. How could she be so cruel?

Duncan was angry, but he appreciated Yvette even more now. Such a woman would make him happy if he eventually managed to conquer her. He wouldn't resort to drugging a woman if he couldn't get them. He wanted to use his only strength and nothing else.

He would definitely be able to get the woman he so desired!

Yvette clutched at her stomach and got up, spitting more blood from her mouth. Duncan's kick was too strong. Yvette almost fainted at that instant but she had persisted by her willpower.

"I won't do anything for you! If I want to kill Chuck's mother, I'll do it myself!" Yvette yelled and she turned to leave.

"Do you think that it's that easy to leave this place?" Duncan said with a smirk. He didn't care about the pain in his leg. His body had gone through strong endurance training, so the wound wasn't really a big deal.

Yvette really wanted to leave now because she wanted to tell Chuck that he was in great danger.

This man was really powerful!

Though, Yvette hadn't seen Karen. Why didn't she come back?

Only Karen herself could deal with such a heavy-handed person.

"I won't be able to leave if you kill me right here," Yvette glared at him indifferently, looking a bit menacing.

"Kill you? How could I do such a thing to you?" Duncan shook his head. But to be honest, after that bite, Duncan decided that he liked Yvette even more.

He was even more determined to conquer Yvette now. "Such a woman shouldn't be with Chuck!" Duncan thought.

"If you leave now, I'll ask my men to kill Chuck right in this instance!" Duncan said.

Yvette halted at that. This was what she was most worried about. Betty might not be able to deal with Duncan, he was too strong. If that was the case, Chuck would be in danger.

She roared, "If you lay a finger on Chuck, I will drag you to H\*ll and back!" This was Yvette's thought at this moment. If Chuck died, she would not have the will to even live.

"With your current strength, you are not yet qualified for such a

task," Duncan said with a sneer. Yvette had some skills, but he could still kill her easily.

"Also, if I don't let you go, there's no way for you to leave here," he added.

Yvette turned around and stared at him, her glare was vicious. "What on earth do you want me to do? Will you not touch Chuck if I do whatever it is that you want?" she asked, desperate.

Duncan's smile soon turned into an ugly sneer as he heard Yvette. Duncan thought in his heart, "Is she an idiot? How can I not lay a finger on Chuck? When it comes to him, she gets all soft. Is this woman really willing to do anything for Chuck?"

Duncan was really jealous. How could Yvette treat Chuck so well?

Yvette would surrender after just hearing his threats to kill Chuck.


Duncan's intention to kill Chuck had never been so strong than at this moment!

Yvette stared at him coldly and stated, "Even if I help you, you'll kill Chuck anyway. Then, I'd have no choice but to die with you!"

As she spoke, Yvette grasped at her dagger tightly.

But at this time, she had felt a little disheartened and sad. "Was I really going to die now? I haven't even said goodbye to Chuck, and I haven't even given my everything to him..." she thought.

She hadn't even given birth to a baby for Chuck.

Duncan frowned and let out a cold huff. "Well, I want you to burn down Chuck's plaza. If you do that, I promise not to hurt him for an entire month," he said. 

Hearing this, Yvette narrowed her eyes and refuted, "If he knows that I burned down his plaza, he'll break up with me!"

Duncan smiled slightly at that. That was what he wanted. It was fun playing with Chuck like that.

If Chuck knew that Yvette had burned down his plaza, there would be no chance for the two of them to be together, would there? Chuck would definitely break up with Yvette. Then, Duncan's chance would come.

"You're right. But remember this, you must let Chuck see clearly

that you are the one who set the fire. If you can't do that, I won't give him that month of rest," Duncan said.

Yvette's eyes were filled with pain at that. Exchanging their relationship for Chuck's one-month safety... She was immensely pained at the idea.

"I have given you a chance. Go and burn it down now. Remember to put more gasoline. That garbage plaza should have been burned down a long long time ago," Duncan continued.

He then threatened a bit ferociously, "Otherwise, I will ask someone to plant a bomb in his car. What do you think will happen to him then? I will be looking forward to what comes after that bomb detonates!" Duncan smiled at the mere thought.

"No!" Yvette refuted, her eyes had turned red. Chuck would definitely die that way.

The car would be overturned!


"If you don't want that to happen, then do as I say!" Duncan reminded her.

Yvette struggled. Having come to a decision, her face turned pale as she said, "Remember what you said. You promised you would give Chuck a month!" Yvette had to make sure.

She then turned around and walked outside after that. She was so upset, tears were welled up in her eyes.

After Yvette left, Duncan sat on the sofa and ordered his subordinate, "Come, help me with my wound!"

A person came in and saw the wound on Duncan's leg. He hurriedly knelt in front of him to deal with it. Duncan then took out his mobile phone and called his men to ask about Chuck's situation as his bitten leg was being dealt with. "May the show begin..." he smiled as he said.

Yvette walked out of the villa with tears running down her cheeks. After she left the villa, she could sense someone following her. She then took out her mobile phone and tried to call Chuck but like before, she was still unable to get through. She was frustrated. "Hubby, I'm sorry, I'm going to let you down..." Yvette sounded as she promptly burst into tears. 

## Chapter 369

"Young Master, we may be in trouble!" Betty said.

Betty's was very vigilant. This skill of hers had made her realise that something was not right.

When she was driving, she had habitually looked in the rearview mirror. Although she did not have a retentive memory, she soon realized that a car was following her from a distance. Something was definitely wrong here.

In fact, both Betty and Chuck had been chatting in the car.

Betty had seen Chuck's disappointment plain on his face. And so, she wanted to comfort him.

Hence, she hadn't paid attention to the car behind them at first, but she noticed it now.

Hearing Betty's words, Chuck turned his head to have a look. There weren't many cars behind them, so Chuck could not see anything.

"Young Master, that car," Betty pointed at the car tailing them.

Chuck stared at it once he spotted it.

"Young Master, try making a phone call," Betty suggested.

Chuck didn't understand why Betty asked him to do this, but he still took out his mobile phone doing as she said and called Yvette. At this time, his mind was full of Yvette.

However, the phone call wouldn't get through.

Chuck tried again but to no avail. Obviously, there was a signal. Chuck tried to call the other numbers but the end result was still the same.

"Betty, I can't make any calls," Chuck said in surprise.

"Yes, our phone signal has been interfered with." Saying this, Betty's beautiful eyes turned fierce at that realization. Were they going to act out just like that? Wasn't that a bit too brazen?

"Did Duncan ask someone to do it?" Chuck asked as he analyzed the situation. He couldn't think of anyone else who would do this.

He didn't expect that Duncan would come at him so soon.

"Yes," Betty said as she kept her eyes on the car behind her.

"Then what should we do?" Chuck asked. He had never encountered such a situation before, but he felt that they should speed up and just return to Hotel Luna as soon as possible.

After all, there were a lot of Karen's men at the hotel.

"Young Master, don't worry. I will protect you well," Betty assured him calmly. She had encountered many situations as such so there was nothing to be afraid of. However, Betty was worried about Chuck.

An ordinary mobile phone's signal would definitely be disrupted, but Betty had a satellite phone with her, so she could make calls to anyone without any such interference.

Usually, Betty would have definitely sped up her driving. However, Chuck was in the car with her at the moment and she had to ensure his safety.

Betty took out her mobile phone and gave the hotel a call. She asked the staff to prepare for their arrival at the hotel, to keep Chuck safe.

However, as soon as she called, she found that the car behind her had stopped tailing them, leaving as if in a hurry. Betty was surprised at the turn of events.

Chuck also noticed this and was very surprised.

What were these people doing?

"Betty, they..." Chuck trailed off, not knowing what to say now. He was stunned.

"Young Master, Duncan is a shrewd man. Your mother once said that he has a freakish personality, he likes to play games," Betty said as she was on her guard now. She then started to speed up.

"Play? What does he like to play with?" Chuck was a bit taken back by that.

"He likes to play with people," Betty explained.

"You mean women?" Chuck asked, still a bit confused.

"No, not just women. To Duncan, all people are merely toys. So, in his eyes, Young Master, you are also..." Betty stopped at that.

It was hard for her to even form the rest of that sentence.

"I'm also his toy, then, you mean?" Chuck asked and rubbed at his nose. Duncan really was perverted. How was playing with him any fun?

Chuck couldn't understand any of this.

He couldn't understand what fun the man could have from playing with him.

"Young Master, your heart is too kind. President Lee wanted you to be crueller so that you can deal with people like Duncan," Betty said.

Chuck knew that this kind of person always thought that they were more superior to the others. Chuck couldn't understand what these people were thinking. He thought that playing with women was normal as a man. But as for another man to be playing with men? This was... Chuck found that he was horrified at the thought of that!

"Is Duncan playing with me when he suddenly asks his men to leave, then?" Chuck asked after having thought about this and voiced out his concerns. He wondered, "Is he trying to scare me?"

Chuck was not frightened in the slightest.

"That's possible, Young Master. I'll take you back to the hotel first, and then you can take a nice bath and have a good night's sleep. Everything is under control, I'll protect you," Betty said seriously.

"Alright. Thank you, Betty," Chuck thanked her.

"That's my job, don't worry about it," Betty replied.

Soon, Betty drove Chuck to Hotel Luna and went to park the car in the parking lot. Betty's drumming heart had finally settled. She had stuck closely to Chuck when she escorted him back to his room, making a quick phone call as she did so. Shortly after, there was a knock on the door. Betty got up and went to get it open.

At the door stood ten men in black suits.

They were all well-trained bodyguards.

"From now on, all of you will have to protect our Young Master!"



Betty ordered. She would still protect Chuck closely, but just to be safe, she had doubled the protection.

"Understood," the men echoed.

Betty closed the door then. Karen had brought hundreds of elites back home this time. They were all nearby and she could ask them to come by with just one phone call.

After all these preparations, Betty felt more at ease. She began to review Duncan's location. If he had come back to the country, where would he be hiding out now?

Betty couldn't figure out Duncan's thoughts. She wanted to discuss it with Chuck, maybe he had some idea. When she was about to knock on the door, she found that Chuck's door was not closed. With a squeak, the door opened.

Betty was stunned at what was presented to her. Chuck was naked while walking in the room. Was he prepared to take a bath?

Betty blushed and hurriedly closed the door. "I'm so sorry, Young Master!" She apologized.

Chuck did not expect that as he remembered that he had clearly closed the door.

He was speechless. As a grown-up man, he had been seen stark naked by Betty. But Chuck didn't really mind. "It's okay, Betty. Why are you looking for me?" Chuck asked.

"It's nothing, Young Master, you can just take a shower and go to bed," Betty blushed as she said. She had just seen her young master's naked body.

Chuck nodded, humming in agreement.

He went to take a shower, but when he was doing so, Chuck had started to have some weird ideas. After all, they were in close quarters and were alone in the room. Besides, Betty had called him Young Master and he had grabbed at her twice already.

If a woman called him Young Master, it meant that she was the obedient type.

In addition, when Betty accidentally rushed in just now, Chuck actually had some instantaneous ideas about what he would

do to Betty at that moment.

Would Betty then obey or refuse him?

Chuck was curious about that. Men always had exciting ideas like these. Of course, Chuck was no exception. But Chuck did not dare take any action. In case Betty called Karen to tell on him, then... it would all be over.

Chuck dispelled the idea of excitement and took his shower.

Betty calmed down and began to ask around to identify Duncan's location, but she had next to no clue. She was feeling quite helpless. She sat on the sofa, closed her eyes, and was ready to rest for a while.

However, at this time, she received a phone call that made her stand from her previously relaxed position. "What? Alright, I'll be right there!" Betty rushed.

"Young Master!" Betty yelled and hurriedly opened the door and went in Chuck's room again. She caught Chuck as he was just coming out of the bathroom. He was naked again.

This time, Chuck was embarrassed. He had been looked at bare twice by Betty. What was going on?

But it didn't matter. They were both even now.

Betty did not show any outward expression on her face, but the hot blush spreading across her face betrayed her. "I'm sorry, Young Master. Please put your clothes on. Something bad has happened."

Betty turned around as she delivered this news.

When Chuck heard Betty's words, he had quickly put on his clothes. If it was nothing important, Betty would not have barged in like this.

Chuck soon got dressed and walked over to her. "Betty, what happened?" he asked.

"The plaza. It's on fire," Betty said solemnly.

Chuck's face fell. The incident with Lara's cafe had just been resolved. How could a fire happen at this time?

"It must have been Duncan!" Chuck thought.

The intent to kill was clear in Chuck's eyes.

"Take me to the plaza," he demanded.

"Yes, Young Master," Betty complied. They then went to leave, but there were those men standing at the door, blocking their way. "All of you, get fire extinguishers and head to Young Master's plaza now!" Betty ordered.

"Yes, Ma'am!" they echoed, immediately complying.

As Chuck and Betty arrived at the parking lot and got into the car, Betty drove as fast as she could to take Chuck to the plaza.

One minute later, 20 off-road vehicles left the hotel parking lot together, all following Betty's car. This spectacular scene had amazed the people who were walking along the streets.

Chuck was anxious. The plaza meant a lot to Chuck as it was his business project. In the past few months, he had spent so much effort on the plaza. How dare Duncan set fire to the plaza?

"Young Master, Duncan wouldn't have done this. I will try my best to find out the one who set the fire. How do you want me to deal with that person?" Betty explained, her features were cold.

"Have them killed!" Chuck ordered with no hesitation. No one was allowed to do this to his plaza.

Soon, Chuck saw black smoke billowing from afar, rising into the sky. That was his plaza!

## Chapter 370

When Yolanda got off from work, she had received a call from the plaza security, informing her that the plaza was on fire. She was put in a state of panic and shock.

She was in charge of the plaza, so she knew the entire layout of it like the back of her hand. She had been asking people to check up on the plaza constantly because she was afraid that such a thing would happen.

The first thing she thought of when she received this call was that this was clearly set up by someone!

Yolanda had just returned home and was ready to shower and rest up. However, before she could even step foot in her bathroom, she had received the call and rushed out instantly to drive to the plaza.

Her place was close to the plaza. When she pulled out and started heading towards the plaza, she could see black rings of smoke billowing towards the sky where the plaza was.

Just as she got out of her car, a woman ran past her towards the commotion.

It was still very early in the morning.

There was no one on the street, but the sudden fire had attracted a lot of attention. People started to take pictures and videos, no doubt to upload them onto the Internet.

Among Lara's classmates, a few of them had just finished partying at someplace else when they were met with the fire.

They laughed at that.

"Wow, there's a fire, guys!" a girl exclaimed.

"Take a photo, quick!" another girl said.

Several students took photos, videos, and had uploaded them onto the Internet in a matter of seconds. They gloated as they did so.

The headline was: Shocking News! Fire in City Square! Death Ensued!

Very soon, students started to comment on those posts.

"What's going on?" someone asked.

"The plaza is on fire!" one of the girls commented.

"What kind of trashy plaza doesn't have better safety? They must have not had safety features set up! Take care not to go there anymore, everyone!" a person insisted in the comments.

"I feel that City Square is pretty good. Yolanda, the former campus belle, is still the manager there, do you know that?" another person wrote.

"Really? Would that mean Yolanda was going to lose her job this time?" a person mocked in the comments.

"Haha, she may be fired. Let's group together so we can offer her comfort!" one of them said.

"Haha, yes, count me in!" they laughed.

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"Charlotte, where are my pajamas?" Lara asked as she came out of the bathroom.

Charlotte was envious at what she saw. She curled her lips and accused, "Hey, would you mind putting on your clothes after you've finished washing up? Are you trying to show off?"

Lara had such a good figure. For a skinny woman like Charlotte, Lara's body was envy-inducing. Why did they look so much different? They were relatives after all, the difference couldn't have been that far off. Charlotte was upset.

Lara grinned at that. "I'm not showing off," she said.

"Here, take this. Hurry up and put it on. You are so annoying," Charlotte said as she threw Lara her pajamas. Lara giggled as she put it on.

After blow-drying her hair, she lay on the sofa and logged into her WhatsApp to send a message to Chuck, but she noticed that he had not replied to her previous message. Lara pouted a bit. "When will he pay attention to me?" she thought.

Lara was disappointed because Chuck did not reply to her message. But at the same time, she was feeling a bit excited, anticipating his eventual reply to her.

She got bored and quit the chat group to look at some news online. Soon, she saw a person's post and read aloud, "City

Square is on fire..."

Lara's eyes went wide with shock, trying to reread what she had just read. The plaza was on fire, the picture showed black smoke...

"Charlotte, Charlotte!" Lara yelled, shock coursing through her body.

"What is it now? I'm going to bed," Charlotte said, her eyes already closed and she was laying in her bed snugly. She had a long day of work the next day, and she was exhausted now.

"It's about City Square, Chuck's plaza is on fire!" Lara explained as she jumped out of bed, changing out of her pajamas hurriedly.

Charlotte sat up in shock at that. "What did you say?" she asked in disbelief.

City Square was on fire? What was going on?

"Hurry up, let's get to the plaza!" Lara had put on her clothes. Charlotte was stunned, following Lara's actions as well. The two rushed out and took a taxi hurriedly.

"Could Chuck still be in the building?" Lara asked out loud, anxious. She was not worried about her cafe because looking at the photos online, her cafe did not seem to be in the line of fire. But this was Chuck's very own plaza they were talking about.

"I don't know about that either," Charlotte said anxiously. "Sir, please. Could you drive a little faster?" she proceeded to ask the taxi driver.

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Quinn was sleeping and was dreaming about Chuck. In her dream, she had a meeting in the conference room. Chuck had barged in when she was in the middle of it and had forced himself onto her, taking her as he pleased. In the dream, she tried to resist, but Chuck was too strong, he was like a beast.

At some point, Quinn was startled awake and she sat up angrily. "What am I dreaming about?" she asked herself, feeling a tad annoyed.

She rubbed at her head in frustration. She couldn't fall back asleep. After tossing and turning, she wondered, "When was

Chuck going to treat me to dinner?"

Quinn was in a dilemma. She looked up at the ceiling, having no clue as to what to do.

Suddenly, her cell phone rang. She glanced at it and was planning to just let it ring out as it was already 2 in the morning.

However, with a soft huff, Quinn had ended up answering the phone. A voice came from the other side. "President Miller, something's happened in City Square," the person informed.

Quinn sat up immediately at that. "Tell me, what happened?" she demanded.

She got out of her bed and started to put on some clothes.

"The plaza is on fire," the person replied.

"Fire? What happened?" Quinn asked anxiously.

"I really don't know. It just suddenly burned up!" the person said again.

"Then, why don't you help put it out then?" Quinn yelled back.

She hung up the phone at that. After she got her clothes on, she started to run out. "Goodness, Chuck, what are you even doing right now? Your plaza's on fire!" she thought.

Zelda, on the other hand, was met with the same situation. She could not fall back asleep. Her mother had called her, insisting her to bring Chuck home with her for a visit or she would make her way over to her. Zelda was in a dilemma. She couldn't bring herself to trouble Chuck anymore, and she didn't even know how to ask for such a favor!

She decided to simply just sit up. Not long after, she got a call on her phone. She hesitated at first but picked it up anyway. Hearing the news, she was stunned silly. "What? A fire? I'll be right there!" she replied swiftly.

Zelda then put on his clothes and like the others, she too ran out.

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Betty had already brought Chuck to the plaza. When Chuck got out of the car, he saw that there was a big fire on the first floor, which had already burned about one-fifth of the place. This was a huge loss!

A loud rumble sounded then.

The 20 off-road vehicles behind the car had stopped. Hundreds of people rushed over with fire-fighting equipment. Someone had called the police and the firefighters were also littering the streets.

Chuck carried a fire extinguisher in hand and was prepared to rush in. "Young Master, stay put. It's too dangerous to go in there," Betty advised Chuck, holding him back.

"The plaza's my blood and sweat!" Chuck refuted. His eyes were turning red with tears.

"Young Master, I know it must be painful to see your efforts being destroyed right now, but it's too dangerous. President Lee would buy more plazas for you if you want, okay? She wouldn't want anything to happen to you," Betty said solemnly.

That was true. In this situation, as long as Chuck asked for it, he could have as many plazas as he so desired.

Karen would agree to his requests without hesitation.

Chuck's heart ached though. He swore at Duncan. He would definitely find him and deal with him soon.

"Young Master, don't worry. I promise I'll find you the person who set the place on fire!" Betty's face was cold with promise as she did so. She immediately began to start up the satellite monitoring.

In the interim, in the spacious villa, Duncan held a red wine glass in his hand and looked at the images playing out on the screen. He smiled and thought happily, "How interesting. Oh, Chuck, what will you do when you discover that it was Yvette who set the fire? I guess that you'll have to break up with her then. Don't let me down, Yvette will belong to me sooner or later!"

Duncan's laugh got more and more crazed as he watched the fire get bigger and bigger, engulfing the plaza slowly.

On Chuck's side, Yolanda had come running towards him. "Chuck, I'm so sorry. This is my fault, I didn't do my job..." she scrambled out.

Chuck saw that Yolanda was in a mess as she had helped to put out the fire. Chuck shook his head at her and



reassured, "No, it's not your fault."

Yolanda now knew that it was really someone who had intentionally set fire to the plaza. She felt distressed as she watched the flames.

She had put too much effort into the plaza but yet all her efforts were going to just burn to ashes, just like that.

"Betty, have you found the one who set the fire?" Chuck asked. Betty had not found them yet. "Wait a minute, Young Master. I'm sure I'm close!" Betty reassured.

Chuck was silent. His eyes had turned cold. This person, whoever they were, was really looking for death!

At this time, a bunch of firefighters had come by to put out the fire. The scene was particularly chaotic, but Yolanda said that there was no one in the plaza at the time so there should be no casualties.

Many people came to watch though.

Chuck kept staring at the plaza. A figure caught his gaze, Chuck hurried over to it as he recognized that it was Yvette. "Honey, why are you here?" he asked, his tone filled with worry.

Chuck was so surprised to see Yvette here. How did Yvette get the news? She had even taken the trouble to come all the way down here for him.

Chuck was moved. Yvette was too good toward him. It was already so late, but she was still concerned about him. Chuck walked over and caught her in an embrace. Yvette's body was quivering.

"Honey, do you want to wait for me here or do you want to get back home to rest up? It's alright now," Chuck said. He felt Yvette's trembling and figured that she was just cold.

"I..." Yvette sobbed loudly. She couldn't get the words outright. She knew that once she told Chuck about what she just did, Chuck would get angry at her and their relationship would be over. He would no longer call her his wife.

"What's wrong, Honey?" Chuck was worried, letting go of Yvette to get a good look at her. Seeing the tears in her eyes, Chuck was distressed and he pleaded her, "Honey, please. Tell me, what's wrong?"

"Hubby, it was me," Yvette finally managed to get out. Tears started flowing down her cheeks as she admitted her deed. 