

Chapter 313

"Why are you going there?" Chuck was so surprised. She was going to prepare for a project, wasn't she?

"Why can't I go?" Quinn asked in return.

"Fine, okay, I'm going to take the flight tomorrow morning. I'll book a flight for you," Chuck said. He thought that it was alright for her to go there. Maybe she had something else to do.

A flight ticket was necessary. After all, the two of them were going to work together. At the very least, they should have a good relationship.

"Do you think I don't have enough money to book a flight?" Quinn stood up and asked angrily.

"That's not what I meant," Chuck said. He was helpless.

"You meant it. You don't have to book it. I'll book it for you," Quinn said.

Chuck was a little puzzled. Why did she want to book a flight ticket for him? Forget it, she was not short of money and it would just cost her a few thousand dollars.

"Thank you, Baller Miller," Chuck said deliberately.

"Do you not have a better name to address me?" Quinn snorted.

Chuck felt awkward and quickly said, "I'm going to pay the bill."

Chuck went to pay the bill. He was thinking that Regine should book her own flight ticket and he couldn't be

bothered. The main reason he was going to Floriland was to find out about Yvette's situation. He won't be paying much attention to other matters. Anyway, it was killing two birds with one stone. Wasn't it a promise to Regine? He felt that it was just right.

When the two of them came out of the restaurant, Chuck asked Quinn where she was going. It was already late at night. She should be heading home to rest.

"You don't have to bother about me," Quinn simply replied.

"What I mean is that you don't have to go to some other hotel. Just go to my mother's hotel, you can stay in the presidential suite at will," Chuck said so.

"Can't I afford a hotel? I bought the hotel at your plaza," Quinn said defensively.

Chuck was surprised. The hotel she bought was just a student hotel and there were too many college students. Quinn really had a good eye. This kind of hotel could not make a lot of money, but the annual income was not low either. As long as she did it well, she could make a profit for sure.

Chuck thought about it and felt lazy to go back to his house. He wanted to go to Yvette's rental house. But Susan was there, so it was not convenient. If he went there, the scene would only recall his sad memories. Thus, it was better not to go.

Chuck didn't want to go back to his own house either. It was too desolate.

"President Miller, can I go to stay at the hotel you bought

for a night? I am too lazy to go back. Let's go to the airport together tomorrow morning," Chuck said.

"It's up to you," Quinn said and walked into the elevator. Of course, Chuck was with her. When they arrived at the parking lot, Chuck simply went into Quinn's car.

"Your car has a pleasant smell," Chuck entered and complimented.

Quinn ignored him and drove away. Chuck muttered under his breath about her aloof attitude. When they arrived at the hotel, Chuck joked, "President Miller, why don't I buy some shares of your hotel? What do you think?"

"You want to buy some shares? Why, do you want this hotel? I'll give it to you," Quinn said straightforwardly.

Chuck instantly shut up. How could he possibly accept it? Then, he joked again, "President Miller, if someone becomes your husband, I'm sure he will be at ease. He wouldn't have to do anything and can get whatever he wants."

"Quinn is so generous and has such a good figure. It would be so lucky for someone to be her husband," he thought.

Quinn only snorted in response and took Chuck into the hotel without saying anything.

The receptionist saw her boss coming in with a handsome guy. What was going on? She was a little confused.

"Get him the best room," Quinn ordered and then went to take the elevator.

The receptionist was even more puzzled. She could only hand the room card to Chuck respectfully. Chuck and Quinn took the elevator, and Chuck went out when he reached the floor his room was located on. But Quinn went out as well. Chuck was stunned, he said, "I didn't ask you to accompany me. Don't get me wrong."

Chuck was having Yvette in his heart. How could he be interested to do anything with Quinn? However, Chuck did not believe that Quinn would really accompany him twice as he had saved her twice.

Even Chuck himself didn't think that he had such charm. He was just kidding. These matters couldn't be taken seriously.

"Shut up! I also stay on this floor!" Quinn was furious upon hearing him.

"Okay, see you tomorrow morning," Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. However, Quinn's figure truly made Chuck have some ideas. He was an ordinary man. When a man sees such an attractive figure, what else could he think?

Thinking of this, Chuck recall the night of pleasure where Yvette had taken care of him. However, Yvette would not do such a thing with him anymore. Chuck sighed at this thought.

"Sighing again?" Quinn's expression eased as she asked with concern, "I didn't do anything bad to you. Why are you sighing?"

Chuck was in a trance. Her voice was a little gentle, which touched Chuck's heart. Thinking of the words said by Yvette, Chuck felt sad in a sudden. He wanted someone to comfort him. Chuck opened the door and

pulled Quinn in.

He wanted to find the feeling of Yvette on Quinn's body, but Quinn was stunned, "What are you doing?"

Chuck closed the door. The lights in the room were not switched on, but the sound of breathing was audible.

Quinn was nervous. She had dreamed of such a scene many times. It was Chuck who forced her. She didn't expect the dream to come true that day.

She wanted to slap Chuck instinctively, but she couldn't bear to do it.

"Chuck, hmmm..." As Quinn spoke, Chuck came over and kissed her.

She widened her eyes. He actually kissed her! Quinn really wanted to resist, but wasn't this the scene that she had dreamed of?

However, when Chuck spoke suddenly, Quinn was brought back to her senses.

"Honey, Honey..." Chuck thought she was Yvette, and the look in his eyes was dazed.

"Chuck, you b*stard!" Quinn struggled and raised her hand to slap Chuck. Then, she opened the door and went out. Chuck felt a burning sensation on his cheek where he was slapped and he came to his senses. Seeing the empty room, he sighed. What did he do just now?

Chuck wanted to apologize to Quinn. But Quinn must be extremely furious at this moment. If he went to her now, wouldn't he be courting death?

Chuck thought it would be better for him to find her the

next day after Quinn had calmed down. After that, he took a shower and went to sleep.

When Quinn returned to her room, she was particularly angry. She cursed, "B*stard, you're so disgusting!"

"You pulled me into the room yet you were thinking of another woman. What do you take me as? A substitute? B*stard! Go to h*ll!" Quinn was in a rage, and the more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

She didn't even know how she managed to fall asleep.

The next morning, Chuck heard someone knocking on the door. Chuck woke up in a daze and went to open the door. It was Quinn standing at the door without any expression on her face as she questioned, "What time is it? Why are you not ready? Are we still going to Floriland?"

It was only then that Chuck came to his senses and went to wash up immediately. He almost forgot that he was going to Floriland that day to find Yvette and had also made an appointment with Regine.

After packing up, Chuck exited his room. Quinn had already arrived in front of the elevator. Chuck looked at her lips and whispered, "I'm sorry about what happened yesterday."

His face was still swollen. Quinn slapped her so hard last night that Chuck was stunned.

Quinn snorted, "You are really disgusting."

Chuck didn't talk back. What happened last night was indeed his fault. He shouldn't have dragged Quinn into his room. Sure enough, it was a lie when Quinn said she

would sleep with him twice. He had kissed her but got a painful slap in return. Chuck felt wronged, but it was his fault as well. He had taken it seriously.

Of course, Quinn did not know Chuck's thoughts. If she knew that he was thinking so, Quinn would be angrier and might even slap Chuck again.

Ding!

The elevator door was opened. They exited the hotel and Chuck got into Quinn's car, then she drove them to the airport.

Regine had been waiting at the airport for a long time. "Why hasn't Chuck come yet? Did he lie to me?" Regine felt a little angry. When she was about to take out her mobile phone to make a call, she saw a car driving into the parking lot. She had been waiting in the parking lot from the beginning.

Because she knew Chuck would drive over.

When she saw Chuck was there, she breathed a sigh of relief. Thank God he did come. She opened the car door and ran over to him.

Regine called out, "Hey..."

Just then, Chuck came out of the car, and Regine saw Quinn was coming out as well. She was carrying a branded bag on her back. Was Quinn joining them?

Of course, she knew Quinn. It was Quinn who bought the street of her housing area at that time.

But why would Quinn come along? Why? Regine was angry, "Chuck, I wanted you to come alone, why did you bring someone else with you?"

She thought in her heart, "What the h*ll is going on? It was you who promised me. Why did you bring someone else? What kind of promise is this?"

Regine couldn't help but voiced all these thoughts in front of Quinn.

"It's just one more person. What does it matter?" Chuck said. He was speechless at Regine's behavior.

"Why would there be one more person? Why?" Regine and Quinn questioned in unison. Quinn was angry about last night's incident, and now there was another woman with them. What was going on?

Quinn was so annoyed.

Chuck was on the verge of a mental breakdown in the face of these two women. He just wanted to go to Floriland to see Yvette as soon as possible. He didn't want to care about other things. Why were they both behaving like this?

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Chuck had no choice but to calm Quinn and Regine down. Chuck felt a little guilty towards Quinn due to what happened last night, so he pulled her aside first.

If they continued to argue, how will they be able to be on the same flight together?

"What are you doing? Let go!" Quinn struggled angrily and swung Chuck's hand away. "Why did you let her come with us?"

Quinn was extremely upset about the whole thing. Last night, he took her as someone else. Now, he let someone else join their trip. The point was that this woman was so young, she was about the same age as Chuck. Quinn was older than both of them.

She felt that she was out of place out of a sudden.

"She's my classmate and she has her own business to deal with over there. We are just going to Floriland together," Chuck explained. He thought that Regine must have something to do over there. Why else would she be going to Floriland?

They were just going to Floriland together at the same time and he didn't care much for her.

"President Miller, don't be angry. If you're angry, you won't look good. Plus, you'll have wrinkles on your face," Chuck tried to please her.

He just wanted to board the flight as soon as possible. If it continues to drag on like this, there won't be enough time to go through the security check.

"Hmph, do I need you to flatter me?" Quinn snorted.

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief, "It's really kind of you, President Miller."

Quinn was still very easy to coax, at least that was what Chuck began to think so.

"F*ck you," Quinn was angry. She warned, "Let me tell you, I have my own business to do in Floriland as well. She'd better not be following around."

"Okay, I'll go and tell her," Chuck said. Then, he went to talk to Regine alone.

Quinn snorted. Seeing that Chuck went to comfort Regine just like he did with herself, she got angry again. Quinn didn't want to watch anymore and she walked over to the elevator entrance with her luggage.

Fortunately, Regine curled her lips and agreed reluctantly. Although she didn't feel good about it, she did not make a commotion. She asked in a whisper, "Chuck, do you like older women?"

"Why do you say that?" Chuck was surprised at her question.

"If you didn't like older women then why did you bring Quinn along?" She replied. Regine turned to look at Quinn and muttered in her heart, "She just has bigger boobs, isn't it? I'll have the same if I was at her age."

"Quinn also has something to do over there at Floriland, so we decided to travel together," he explained. It must be a joke. How could he like Quinn? He really had never thought about it. Last night was an accident because he couldn't control himself.

However, Chuck agreed that he did have a thing for older women. Yvette was betrothed to him since they were young and she was about five years older than him. But it was hard to tell that she was older. She had such a young look, delicate skin, and a good personality. How could Chuck not like her? And Willa... she was also older than Chuck.

"But I don't think Yvette is considered an older woman... Auntie Logan too. She's not even married yet," he thought.

"Then you have to promise me that you won't fall for Quinn," Regine said seriously.

He was speechless and he found it funny. What was Regine thinking? Chuck certainly did what she said, but he muttered, "Why did you want me to say that?"

"Why not? It's just a sentence. Oh, stop talking. Let's go to the security check quickly," Regine quickly brushed off the topic as she blushed and her heart beat faster. Right, why did she have to ask him to make such a promise?

Regine took her luggage and went to the elevator. Chuck let out a sigh of relief. Then, the three of them went up the elevator. After passing through the security check, they waited for the departure and got on the plane after a while.

Of course, they were all in first-class seats.

After taking a nap, they soon arrived at Floriland. Everyone went out of the airport. Chuck called Betty and asked her about Yvette's location in Floriland.

After all, Floriland was so big, it was impossible for him

to search for Yvette everywhere. If he did, it might take him a few years and he would've still failed to find her in the end. Betty said, "Young Master, at this time, the two people who I sent to follow Yvette are still tailing her. I will send you the exact location later at night."

The main reason was that Betty didn't know how to tell Chuck. After all, Yvette had been beaten up by her cousin, and the two spies had watched it happen. If she told Chuck, he would get angry for sure.

Betty thought it was better to be cautious.

What's more, she couldn't get in touch with the two people who were monitoring Yvette. For the time being, Betty had to figure out a way.

"Young Master, you'd better have fun in Floriland," Betty said.

Chuck didn't have the mood to do that. He shrugged it off and decided to find a place to eat first. He really wanted to see Yvette or it would be difficult for him to go to sleep later that night.

Hanging up the phone, Betty immediately tried to contact the two who were monitoring Yvette. But a few minutes later, Betty felt something bad was about to happen...

"I'm starving. Let's go eat," Regine suggested. She had made an appointment with her friends here, but she was only meeting up with them later.

Chuck had to consider what Quinn wanted too. She was expressionless, and Chuck could only comfort her. Quinn snorted, "You don't need to put in a good word.

Anyway, as long as you're with her, I will go explore by myself and won't be with you."

Chuck thought that the idea was okay. Anyway, Chuck was not in the mood and he didn't even have time to explore.

"Alright, President Miller, you can go and have fun," Chuck said.

"You b*stard! You're getting rid of me to hang out with this girl, right?" Quinn was angry as she seethed. Chuck didn't even try to comfort her but agreed for her to be alone. How could he say that? Was he asking her to go away?

"No, you're the one who said that," Chuck frowned as he replied. He was at an utter loss. How could Quinn be so unreasonable all of a sudden? She had said it herself that she was going to stroll around alone!

"Fine, you disgusting person! Have fun, b*stard!" Quinn spat and dragged her suitcase out angrily, got into a car and left.

Chuck heaved a sigh of relief. The car she entered was a Mercedes-Benz private car, which should have been arranged by Quinn. After all, she was so rich, and there must be someone that she knew in Floriland.

That was right, Quinn must've already arranged the schedule last night. She wanted to relax as well, but Chuck had only said so, which made Quinn angry. "You can do whatever you want. I have several estates in Floriland. But you brought some other women with you, then what about me? You can go to h*ll!" She cried to herself.

Quinn closed her eyes in anger.

The driver said, "President Miller, you have ordered a set of couple meal in the restaurant and it has already been prepared for you. According to your request, the red wine is a bottle of 1982 Lafite. The steak is also air-lifted from the United States. You..."

"No, I don't want it anymore!" Quinn interrupted him furiously.

"But the restaurant had already prepared it," the driver whispered timidly. This was Quinn's restaurant. She had made a call last night.

"Then I'll eat alone," Quinn snorted.

The driver was surprised. What was wrong with President Miller?

Seeing Quinn left angrily in a sudden, Regine grinned and asked, "Why did she leave?"

Chuck rolled his eyes at her, "What does it have to do with you?"

Regine curled her lip and said, "I'm just asking. Whatever, let's go and eat. I know a place where the dishes are really delicious."

Chuck was hungry, so he agreed. Regine had been to Floriland for many times, so she took Chuck and departed. However, as soon as they departed, Chuck's mobile phone rang. It was a call from Quinn. Chuck answered with confusion, "President Miller, you..."

"Chuck, I'm asking you, do you want to be with that girl?" Quinn asked straightforwardly. The more Quinn thought about it, the angrier she became. Why? Everything was

prepared by her, why should she eat alone?

"No, I'll separate ways with her later." Chuck had planned to do so.

"Well, I'll wait for you for an hour. After you've separated ways with her, I'll send a car to pick you up, and then... we will eat together," Quinn said.

Chuck thought, how would there be enough time? Hence, he answered, "We're going to eat now,"

"Then remember to eat more," Quinn said and hung up the phone angrily.

Chuck murmured, "Why is Quinn somehow different now? Why is she so angry for no reason?" Earlier, Quinn was talking while gnashing her teeth in anger. Chuck didn't understand and wondered, "Is Quinn on her period? Is that why she is in such a bad mood?"

Chuck shook his head and could not be bothered. He followed Regine and they took a black car to the place where they were going to eat. Regine kept muttering along the way. For the first time, Chuck felt that women were so annoying. He was too embarrassed to say it, so he could only endure it. When he arrived at the restaurant, Chuck finished his meal in a hurry and was ready to separate ways with Regine.

"What did you say?" Regine was shocked to find out his plan and felt somewhat wronged. She said incredulously, "You promised me to come to Floriland, and now you are going to leave after having a meal?"

Regine was so upset. She had thought about where to go with Chuck after they ate. She had even appointed her friends and expected to spend at least a week over

there.

"Well, I still have other things to do," Chuck said directly.

"How can you do this?" Regine felt so wronged that she was about to cry.

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Chuck couldn't stand the grievance of a woman, but he came here for Yvette. He had no time to care for everyone else's feelings.

"How can you do this?" Regine continued to ask, and the more she did, the more aggrieved she felt.

Chuck was too embarrassed to say more. Chuck admitted that it was his fault. After all, he really consented Regine to come over, which was also a promise to her.

"Where do you want to go? I'll accompany you, okay?" Regine made a concession. At worst, she could give up the places she wanted to go and had planned the night before.

"Okay, but I don't know where to go either. Let's get a room first," Chuck replied.

Chuck was not in the mood to stroll around, he could only wait in the hotel. In this way, he would not be disturbed. Otherwise, he would be more anxious to wait for Betty's call in a crowded place.

"Why are you like this?" Regine blushed. After everything, it turned out that he wanted to get a room with her. Weren't they going too fast?

"I didn't expect you to be so lustful," Regine muttered.

"What?" Chuck was confused. What was going on? What was wrong with what he had just said? Why was she blushing?

"This can't be rushed. You have to see if we match each other well first. Why are you rushing it?" Regine replied as she lowered her head.

Actually, she had to admit it. This time, she took the initiative to invite Chuck to hang out because she felt that she might be a little interested in Chuck. She had been peeked at by Chuck since she was a student. Last time, she was angry, but she still had some interests in him. At least, when they were at the bar the other day, Chuck's figure had really attracted her.

This was something she couldn't escape from. He had such an excellent figure, good personality, but just a little bit lascivious. Other than that, everything else was fine.

Regine thought so.

But she didn't intend to submit herself to him at this time.

"It's too hurried. What if it's not appropriate?" She wondered.

Chuck finally understood what Regine meant. She thought that he would get a room and spend a night with her. He wasn't in the mood to do that. Regine was young and beautiful, but Chuck didn't have any feelings or interests in her. Why would he even bring up the idea?

Besides, he was slapped by Regine when he peeked her chest the last time. Now, Chuck didn't want to be beaten up again.

"Don't overthink. What I meant was I'll get a room, and you'll get another room. I'm waiting for someone's call. Never mind, I'll just tell you the truth. I'm here to find

someone. I'm looking for my wife," Chuck said straightforwardly.

"What? Your wife? You're married?" Regine was shocked to hear this.

How could this be possible? She was clear about Chuck's age. It was impossible for him to get married because he was still so young!

"Yes," Chuck replied. There was no need for him to deny that his wife was Yvette.

Regine snorted, "What the h*ll? I would've believed it if you said that you have a girlfriend. But a wife? Do you think I'm stupid?"

Speaking of this, Regine felt wronged and scolded in her heart, "You have a girlfriend, yet you still groped my chest twice. It was so painful."

Chuck didn't say much and asked, "So, do you want to come with me?"

"Yes, I'm coming." Regine curled her lips and went to get rooms with Chuck. But she said seriously, "Hey, since you have a wife, don't peek at me anymore!"

Chuck looked back at her and felt wronged. he thought, "What do you mean by peeking at you? It's you who showed your body every time, okay?"

Chuck didn't say much. Forget it. But when they arrived at the nearest hotel, there was only one room left. When they went to several places to ask, they were left with only one room as well, and some were even fully booked. Chuck muttered something under his breath. Regine blushed and said, "Don't look at me. You can't

have any thoughts towards me..."

Chuck didn't have it from the beginning, so he could only continue to look for other hotels...

They continued searching till night time. Regine was tired and said, "Forget it, I'll just get a room with you. I'll sleep on the bed, and you sleep on the ground."

In fact, Regine had friends over here in Floriland. But why did she come here if she couldn't stay alone with Chuck?

Chuck was okay with it. Anyway, he was not interested in Regine. However, if Regine walked around in the room in sexy clothes, even a man couldn't stand it, let alone Chuck. After all, Regine had a good body figure, although she wasn't comparable with Yvette, Willa, Quinn, or even Zelda...

Then, they entered a hotel, Regine took out her ID card and booked a room. At that time, Chuck finally received a phone call from Betty, saying that Yvette had walked into a company but she never came out again.

Chuck listened and became anxious. Why didn't she leave the place? It had been a whole night, did something happen?

"Hey, what's going on? Why are you running out?" When Regine saw Chuck run out suddenly, she was shocked and chased after him, "Hey, what's going on?"

"You get a room and have a rest yourself. I have something to do," Chuck told her as he stopped a taxi by the roadside, opened the door and went in. But Regine also followed him in, saying, "No way, you're trying to get rid of me to find Madam Quinn, right? No way!"

Chuck was speechless. Quinn was not a madam, was she? She was not married yet, but if Quinn heard this, it was very likely that she would go ballistic.

However, Regine had entered the car, so he had no choice but to let her follow him.

After telling the driver the address, the taxi drove over.

Soon, they arrived at the company that Betty had mentioned. Chuck had never been there, but Regine was curious. She had been to Floriland so many times. She knew that this company was capable, and the owner was very rich.

"Chuck, don't tell me that this company is yours?" Regine was being serious as she asked. She suspected that Chuck might be the power behind the throne.

"Er..." Chuck was going to say no. He had never been to Floriland. How could he have a company here?

"Haha, girl, are you kidding? The owner of this company is Damon Xinos. How can it be him?" The taxi driver laughed when he heard Regine. Was this the trick young guys used these days to get girls?

"Why is it impossible? Let me tell you, he is very rich!" Regine retorted as she was angry. Who was he to say that to Chuck?

"Sure, he is rich. Then please pay the fare," the taxi driver laughed ironically. He had seen a lot of such people, so he was not surprised.

"Here you go," Regine snorted and took out the money to pay the fare. Chuck had taken out the money already, but Regine went on and paid instead.

"You don't need to pay. Come out quickly!" Regine came out of the taxi with her luggage. Of course, Chuck came out as well. It was past nine o'clock in the evening, and the company had closed. But why did Yvette come here?

"Chuck, what are you going to do here?" Regine asked. She had never seen the boss before, but for sure, he must be much richer than her family. Besides, Regine's family was not around here, so she couldn't get in touch with him at all.

"Looking for my wife," Chuck replied as he walked into the building, but was stopped by the security guard.

"Hey, is your wife working here or...?" Regine caught up and asked.

"No." Chuck looked up at the building. This entire building was the company mentioned by Betty. The two people who monitored Yvette saw her coming in, but they were killed.

That was to say, after Yvette went in, she hadn't come out at all.

Chuck wanted to break in forcibly, but Regine held Chuck back and said, "Don't do anything stupid. The police here are quick to action. If they call the police, you'll be in trouble."

This was also Chuck's concern. But Yvette was inside, Chuck was so worried that he didn't want to wait for another minute.

Chuck began to figure it out. At this moment, the elevator opened, and the security guard became respectful immediately as he greeted, "President

Xinos..."

"This should be the owner. Ask him!" Regine said.

Chuck saw it as well. When he walked over, Betty sent a message, saying that this person was the boss. If that was the case, Yvette must've come here to find him. Chuck went up to him and asked, "Excuse me, do you know a person named Yvette Jordan?"

Chuck was nervous.

The man glanced at Chuck with killing intent in his eyes. He had never seen Chuck before, but since he was asking about Yvette, he instantly thought of Yvette's husband, Chuck Cannon, who was also Karen Lee's son.

How dare he show his face here?

"Yes, but she left an hour ago," the man said.

Chuck frowned. Betty said the two men who they couldn't contact were most likely to have been killed. So, was this man the one who did it? Chuck was almost sure he did.

As soon as the man finished speaking, he walked outside. Chuck stopped him and asked again, "Wait, Yvette hasn't come out since she went in. What have you done to her?"

Chuck's eyes turned vicious. If something had happened to Yvette, Chuck would kill the man's whole family! Chuck couldn't help thinking about the worst as Yvette didn't come out for the whole night. Was she arrested, imprisoned, or killed?

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The more Chuck thought about it, the fiercer the look in his eyes became. He would never allow anyone to hurt Yvette.

"I've already told you, she left an hour ago. If you don't believe me, you can go up and look for yourself. Guard, let him go upstairs!" The man ordered.

Chuck frowned and thought, "This building is so large. How long will it take me to find her?"

"Did Yvette really leave?" Chuck wondered. The man turned around and was about to walk away, but the injury on his arm caught Chuck's eyes. Chuck grabbed him and asked, "How did you injure your arm?"

It was a teeth-marked wound. In other words, his arm had been bitten.

The man's eyes were filled with anger upon hearing his question. Yes, he was bitten!

When he was about to stab Yvette with a dagger, Yvette had resisted desperately and bitten the man's arm. The pain was so unbearable that even a man like himself couldn't bear it. After that, Yvette had kicked him in the groin.

Of course, he couldn't stand the pain. He almost fainted at that moment and Yvette had seized the opportunity to run. The man had chased after her but she was nowhere to be found.

He was in a rage. It was such a good opportunity, but he failed to kill Yvette, who was a threat to his inheritance

of the family property. He had already called someone to look for her in hopes to find her soon.

He planned to take a trip to the United States for a few days. He had to draw the first blood. He was going to tell the family members that his grandfather had died, and then he would inherit all the family property.

"I'm asking you, how did you get this wound?" Chuck stared at him and questioned again.

A ball of fury was ignited in Chuck's heart. Yvette had got to be safe, Chuck couldn't let anything happen to her.

At this time, the man had a strong urge to kill Chuck, but he felt that there might be Karen's men hiding nearby, so he had to leave as soon as possible. Otherwise, if Karen came over, he wouldn't be able to run and his hideout place will be compromised.

The man calmed down and replied, "My arm was bitten by Yvette. She bit me and ran away. If you don't believe me, you can look at the monitor. Guard, show him the record."

The man raised his arm and shook off Chuck's grip. This was the last compromise he could make.

"Stop there," Chuck said. He certainly couldn't let that man go just like that. The man frowned and didn't say anything.

Chuck watched as the security guard quickly played the camera footage from an hour ago. Indeed, around that time, Yvette had come out of the elevator, covering her stomach. Her face was red and her mouth was bleeding.

Chuck saw the scene clearly. Was she beaten up? Regine couldn't help but saw it too. When she found Yvette was hurt so badly, her hair stood on end.

Chuck was furious at the sight and cursed, "F*ck!"

While they were watching, the man turned around and walked away. Chuck chased after him, but the man had already gotten in the car and left.

"Hey, be careful," Regine said as she chased after Chuck. Chuck was chasing after the sports car. But how could he possibly catch up the car?

Regine ran up to Chuck's side and panted for breath, "Stop chasing. Didn't you want to find your wife? She has escaped from this place. Hurry up and find her!"

Chuck calmed himself down. Yes, this man had laid his finger on Yvette. Chuck wanted to kill him and make him pay, but it was not the time now. He had to find Yvette first because judging from the monitor record, Yvette was severely injured.

At this thought, Chuck rang Betty, "Hello, Betty, do we have any manpower in Floriland?"

"Yes, Young Master. I've already sent them over. Please wait for a moment," Betty replied affirmatively. She had already made the order.

"Good. Yvette has been beaten up and she managed to escape. Try to see if you can mobilize all the monitor records here. I want to find Yvette!" Chuck said.

Regine was shocked to hear that. This was Floriland, how could the monitor records on the streets be mobilized at will? Who exactly was Chuck? Anyway,

Regine was muddled after listening to it.

"Yes, Young Master. I'll pull some strings, but President Logan has a good relationship with the people in Floriland. If Young Master is anxious, you can give President Logan a call first. I'll also start making arrangements for Young Master," Betty said. Karen had just returned to the country not long ago, and her influence had not penetrated Floriland yet. For the time being, this was not comparable to Willa's influence, who had been staying in the country. However, in the United States and around the world, Karen's status was indescribable. Now that Karen had returned to the country, her influence would no doubt infiltrate.

Chuck hung up immediately and called Auntie Logan.

Auntie Logan had a huge influence in the country. When the phone was connected, it was Willa's gentle voice, "Chucky..."

"Auntie Logan, I'm in Floriland now. I want to see the monitor records of a certain place. Can you help me?" Chuck asked anxiously.

Willa replied, "Yes, Chucky, don't worry. I'll make a call now. Three minutes. Give me three minutes, Chucky."

Hearing this, Chuck felt much at ease and hung up the phone. While Chuck was waiting for her, Regine came over in confusion and asked, "Chuck, aren't you going to start looking for Yvette?"

"I'm waiting for a call," Chuck simply said.

Regine thought to herself, "Waiting for a call? Whose call is he waiting for?"

She was now even more confused. She felt that there was a huge disparity between Chuck and herself. How could Chuck simply mobilize the monitor records of the streets in Floriland like it was nothing?

This was beyond Regine's cognition. She could do so in Ocean City, but not in Floriland. How rich was Chuck actually?

It was beyond Regine's imagination.

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Quinn snorted. She had eaten, but she didn't have much appetite. She drove out alone and felt bored. What did she come here to Floriland for?

"Such a b*stard, a disgusting b*astard," Quinn muttered under her breath. She stopped the car and exited the vehicle with a sigh.

Then, she walked on the street and saw a person who seemed to be laying in a corner. Quinn walked over and realized that it was a woman. She crouched down and asked the woman, "Hey, what's wrong with you? Shall I call the police for you?"

Quinn reached out and pushed her, but the person did not respond. Quinn was alarmed at the unresponsiveness. She quickly turned the woman over and she was stunned.

Quinn seemed to have seen this woman before. Where did she see this familiar face?

Quinn pondered for a moment. Then, it dawned on her and she thought, "Ah! I saw her at Chuck's plaza!"

That's right, it was Yvette. She had escaped from

Damon's company and was injured seriously. She was worried that her cousin would chase after her, so she kept running forward, away from that place, until she fainted.

Quinn was surprised as to why Yvette was tortured into such a state. She felt sympathetic and said, "Hey, wake up, wake up."

Quinn shook Yvette to wake her up. In a sudden, Yvette woke up and grabbed Quinn's neck. Quinn was scared at the sudden move and asked in a panic, "What are you doing? I am not a bad person!"

Yvette was hanging on the last thread of consciousness. She opened her eyes and vaguely saw Quinn, but she didn't think that Quinn was a person who would harm her. Then, Yvette fainted again, muttering weakly, "Don't send me to the hospital..."

Quinn heaved a sigh of relief. She rubbed her neck where Yvette had grabbed her and felt painful. She didn't understand how a woman could possess such great strength. She then hesitated and thought that she should give Chuck a call to inform him. Could it be that Chuck had come to Floriland just for Yvette's sake?

When Quinn was at the plaza, she often saw Chuck and Yvette together. Could it be that Yvette was Chuck's wife? And Quinn was a substitute for this woman on the night before?

To tell the truth, Quinn's compassion for Yvette had reduced upon this thought. She didn't want to care about her, but she couldn't ignore the situation and leave her to die either. Hence, Quinn took out her mobile phone and

called Chuck. However, for the first time, he didn't answer her call.

That was because Chuck was waiting for Willa's call concurrently, thus, he wasn't able to answer it.

"Why is he not picking up?" Quinn was angry. She called again and it connected this time, but as soon as she said hello, Chuck's voice came from the phone and interrupted her. He said, "President Miller, I'm busy now. I'll call you later."

After that, he hung up the phone.

Quinn was really pissed at his attitude and thought, "Your wife is here with me, what else are you busy doing?" Quinn snorted and tried to dial him for the last time. But the line was busy and she hung up furiously.

She looked at the unconscious Yvette and sighed. She stretched out her hands to help her up. Yvette's figure was very attractive, but she was not heavy. She was 1.7 meters tall and weighed only 55 kg. Quinn could still carry her up with some effort, after all, she exercised frequently and was fit enough.

After carrying Yvette into the car, Quinn drove to where she was staying. She didn't know what to do. After all, Yvette had said that she didn't want to go to the hospital.

When they arrived, Quinn helped Yvette to get out of the car and entered the room. Quinn was out of breath from carrying her. After putting Yvette down, she sat down to rest. Seeing that Yvette was badly injured, Quinn took out her mobile phone to call a private doctor in Floriland to ask him to come over and treat Yvette. She was

worried that Yvette would lose her life if she did nothing. After calling the doctor, Quinn finally felt at ease. The doctor said that he would arrive soon. She waited in the room and decided to call Chuck again. However, he still didn't answer the call. Quinn was so irritated that she almost flung the phone against the wall.

"B*stard, go to h*ll!" Quinn was enraged and couldn't help herself from cussing. At this moment, Yvette was in a coma and had a dream. She muttered something in her dream with tears flowing out of her closed eyes, "Hubby, I am so sad. You killed my grandpa..."

Hearing this, Quinn was extremely startled.

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Quinn was baffled as she watched Yvette, who was talking in her dream. She was not surprised that Yvette called Chuck as hubby, but she was shocked by the last sentence she uttered.

Did Yvette just say that Chuck had killed her grandfather?

"What's going on?" Quinn felt that this was unusual. In her perception, Chuck was just a little disgusting, but he was unlikely to kill someone. Besides, for the person to be his wife's grandfather made it even more improbable.

Quinn could not understand the situation.

She walked to Yvette's side and looked at the heavily injured woman. She then took out her mobile phone again and called Chuck, but he still didn't answer. Quinn felt angry and helpless.

What should she do?

After waiting for a while, the private doctor she had called finally came over. The doctor was also shocked when he saw Yvette, who was covered with wounds all over, and he couldn't help but ask, "President Miller, this woman is..."

"She's my friend. Tell me, how is she?" Quinn replied. She was startled because she knew this private doctor well and it was rare for him to have such expression on his face. What was wrong?

"Such a tough lady. The patient's willpower is too strong. Look at the spot where her hand is covering, I guess her

ribs are nearly broken there, but she can still hold on. It's a rare sight. She could be someone from the army to have such strong willpower," the doctor said in astonishment.

Quinn was surprised. "Why was her willpower so strong? Did she went through something terrible for her to become like this?" She wondered.

"Then, what should we do now?" asked Quinn. She was concerned about saving Yvette because she was injured terribly. Not only that, but she was also Chuck's wife.

Thinking of this, Quinn snorted softly.

The doctor answered, "It's better for her to get a thorough examination in the hospital. Otherwise, there may be a risk of hidden injury. Some injuries can't be dragged for too long by simply relying on willpower."

"Okay, you should treat her first and give her some injection," Quinn told him. She felt that she had to ask Yvette's opinion on this matter.

After all, Yvette had said that she didn't want to be sent to the hospital. It would be best for Quinn to act accordingly.

"Okay." Then, the doctor began to give Yvette treatment while Quinn watched from the side. She snorted suddenly, "Chuck, your wife has ended up in this terrible state, yet you still don't answer the phone."

Three hours later, the private doctor had basically settled everything that he could do. After Quinn transferred the payment to his account, the doctor left.

It was already midnight, and Quinn was also sleepy. She

fell asleep in a daze and suddenly heard a noise. It was her phone ringing. When Quinn saw that it was Chuck calling her, she felt a rage bubbling in her. "Hello, do you know how late is it? Why are you calling me at this hour?" She answered furiously.

Chuck was at a loss as to what to do. He had been looking for Yvette for the whole night, but he didn't find any clues. Through the camera footage, he saw Yvette entering an alley and then there were no more clues. His people were still looking for her.

In the middle of the night, when Chuck was sighing in disappointment, he suddenly remembered that Quinn had tried to call him continuously. He wondered if something had happened to her, hence he dialed her number.

"I'm sorry. Why did you keep calling me?" Chuck felt that Quinn might have encountered an issue. After all, they came to Floriland together. If something bad did happen to Quinn, Chuck would not ignore it for sure.

"Let me tell you, I saw your..." Quinn paused and snorted. Wasn't it too late for him to say sorry at this time? But when Quinn was about to continue speaking, she suddenly saw that Yvette had woken up from her unconsciousness and was looking at Quinn while shaking her head.

"President Miller, what did you see?" Chuck asked curiously. He felt strange. What did Quinn see?

Quinn noticed Yvette's pleading eyes. Then, she went silent.

"President Miller, why are you not answering?" Chuck

muttered, "If there's nothing else, I will hang up. I have to look for someone."

"Who are you looking for?" Quinn asked knowingly, looking at Yvette who got out of the bed.

There was silence for a few seconds on the phone, then he said, "My wife. I came to Floriland to look for my wife."

Chuck was very upset because he had yet to find any traces of Yvette. Where on earth was she?

"What's wrong with your wife? Why did she leave you?" Quinn asked. Yvette went to her side, and her eyes darkened.

"I... I, I killed her grandfather. She said she would never see me again," Chuck answered with difficulty and sighed.

Quinn was stupefied to hear this. She couldn't believe that Chuck had really committed a murder.

She looked at Yvette, who was standing next to her, and saw that there was a layer of mist in her eyes.

"Don't tell him that I'm here," Yvette whispered.

Yvette was moved by Chuck's love for her, but she couldn't let go of this heavy weight in her heart. After all, Chuck was the murderer who killed her relative. Yvette couldn't overcome this hurdle. Furthermore, no ordinary people could easily overcome this emotional trauma.

Quinn nodded with sympathy in her heart. She was also a woman, and she knew what it meant. If Quinn was in such a situation, she thought that no matter how much she liked this person, Quinn couldn't accept the fact that

he had killed someone dear to her either. She would definitely cut all ties with him or even took revenge.

When she first started her business, Quinn had gone through difficult times. She could understand the struggle of Yvette at this moment. Anyone would feel so unless they were cold-blooded.

"President Miller, are you okay? What did you see just now?" Chuck came to his senses and probed again. He didn't want to waste any more time. If Quinn was fine, he had to take a break and continue to look for Yvette.

Chuck was worried that something would happen to Yvette since Yvette was seriously injured when he saw her from the monitor screen.

"It's nothing," Quinn simply replied.

"Okay, then I'll hang up," Chuck said and hung up the phone. He took a sip of water and continued to look for Yvette.

Chuck had already found a hotel for Regine. She had been following him for the whole night and was on the brink of exhaustion.

On the other side, Quinn put down her phone and said, "Chuck is looking for you."

"I know, but..." Yvette's eyes were dim. So what if he was looking for her? How could she possibly accept the truth? She truly didn't know how to face Chuck.

Quinn could not say much. In fact, she was a little envious of Yvette in some aspects. If something happened to her one day, would Chuck look for her all over the world as well?

She didn't think so.

Quinn was silent. Both of the women did not speak. Then, Quinn told Yvette to have a good rest. Yvette was miserable and could not fall asleep. Her body was also in pain, so she sat on the bed in a daze.

Quinn was curious. She walked over and asked, "How did you meet Chuck?"

"I was betrothed to Chuck since young. I met him when I was six years old, until now..." Yvette replied. She was heartbroken and felt helpless. Damon was too powerful, and she was no match for him. How should she claim back the things that belonged to her?

"She was betrothed to Chuck since young?" Quinn was dumbfounded as she wondered inwardly. This was beyond Quinn's expectation. She had thought that Chuck had successfully pursued Yvette. But it turned out that they had known each other since they were children. No wonder Chuck had imagined Quinn as Yvette last night. Quinn was not surprised at this. After all, Chuck was so rich. It was normal for someone to be betrothed to him from a young age. Even if ten girls were betrothed to him, she would find it normal.

The sadness in Yvette's heart grew and she murmured, "Hubby, Hubby..."

Yvette knew that at this time, as long as she told Chuck that she was bullied by her cousin, he would definitely be able to help her and bring her to vent her anger just like he did before. However, Yvette couldn't ask for that.

"Are you planning not to see him again?" Quinn asked.

Yvette was silent. She felt that it was impossible for her

to overcome this hurdle, so she chose to disappear from Chuck's life.

Seeing this, Quinn knew that she shouldn't comment on anything.

Then, Yvette closed her tired eyes gradually. She was too tired...

She had a dream. She dreamed of Chuck kissing her and she did not refuse. The two of them hugged each other as if they were a couple of lovers...

When Yvette woke up in the morning, her tears flowed from her eyes. She knew that it was impossible to realize her dream.

Yvette's eyes were gloomy, but she felt much better after resting. Although the parts of her body that were hit by Damon were still painful, it didn't matter to her. She felt that she had to take back the things that belonged to her, so she had to leave this place.

Quinn woke up as well. Seeing Yvette packing up her stuff, she knew that Yvette was going to leave. But now, Quinn had learned that Yvette was betrothed to Chuck since young. If she allowed the heavily injured Yvette to leave like this, Quinn wouldn't know what to do if something bad were to happen to her.

"Where are you going?" Quinn could only ask her.

"I... have my own matters to handle. Please tell my hus... tell Chuck not to look for me anymore. There is no need for him to do so," Yvette said with a bleak look in her eyes.