

Chapter 324

Chuck thought about Lara's words. He would definitely continue his studies, but he had to pick Yvette's mother up from the airport first before he made his decision.

"Yes," Chuck replied simply.

Lara breathed a sigh of relief and added, "You should continue your studies. Although you are very rich, studying can bring you a lot of benefits."

"So, I should go to school and get scolded by you all day long, right?" Chuck looked at her and teased.

"Of course, not." Lara blushed and lowered her head, saying, "I wouldn't dare to scold you. You are my landlord, and you have my... photos on your mobile phone."

Lara was ashamed. At that time, she used to look down on Chuck every day, but now, it was different. Lara's cafe was located in Chuck's plaza, and her nude photos were still on Chuck's mobile phone.

"I'm sorry, I won't scold you anymore," Lara continued.

Chuck looked at her and said nothing.

Lara had misunderstood and she thought that Chuck wanted her to do something for him. She lowered her head again and whispered, "Chuck, why don't you say something?"

He had nothing to say. Anyway, Chuck still didn't like Lara. He let her continue her business only because she was his classmate. Moreover, Chuck couldn't stand Lara's crying.

"You and Charlotte can take a few days off and get a good rest. Anyway, school is about to start. Yolanda will tell you when you may resume your business," Chuck said.

"Let me treat you to a cup of milk tea," Lara said. She felt even more uneasy because Chuck did not want anything from her. Was this the

prelude to the storm?

Chuck glanced at her chest. Lara saw this and lowered her head as she spoke, "You don't want milk tea, so does that mean that you want me to send you my photos?"

Lara gathered the courage to ask this question. She felt shy. After all, Chuck didn't want anything. He didn't want her to treat him to a meal nor milk tea. Therefore, he probably only wanted to see her nude photo.

Chuck was startled. When did he ask for a photo? He asked, "Do you think I still need to look at the photos now?"

"What? Then... do you want to see the real thing?" Lara's face turned red as she asked. Did Chuck mean that he didn't want to see the photos, but he wanted to see her body in person? Lara found it difficult to articulate, but she found herself looking forward to it.

Lara had not slept with a man since breaking up with Chuck Li, and it had been nearly two months. Lara felt a little lonely at night, and she wasn't dating anyone which made her feel even lonelier.

If Chuck really wanted to see the real thing, Lara would not refuse. It was just that Chuck had to request for it himself.

Facing Chuck, Lara was still a little nervous.

"I don't want to see anything. You're thinking too much," Chuck said. Then, he ignored her and walked towards Yolanda. Lara was stunned and she felt disappointed. Was she really thinking too much?

Perhaps that was the case. Lara walked into the cafe, disappointed. Well, Chuck was so rich that he had probably seen all kinds of women before.

Charlotte, who had not been out for a long time, breathed a sigh of relief. When she saw Lara's red eyes, she sighed again. Before this, she saw Lara talking to Chuck, so she did not go over.

Lara asked, "Charlotte, have my boobs become smaller? Chuck doesn't want to see them." Lara felt wronged. She obviously had a good figure. Every man would want to look at it. This was something Lara was

proud of, but Chuck didn't want to look at it. Was he not interested anymore because he had seen too many photos?

"How could it be? Don't think too much. What is Chuck going to do to us?" Charlotte brushed off her question and asked. She was more concerned about their cafe.

"Chuck told us to close the shop for a few days," Lara replied.

Charlotte was relieved. If Chuck had told them to leave, how would they be able to find a better shop within such a short period of time? She looked at Chuck who was on the ascending elevator and sighed.

Chuck walked to Yolanda and told her to be careful. Yolanda said, "No problem. By the way, Chuck, you'd better continue your studies at the university. You're just a sophomore, so you don't have to hurry."

Yolanda advised him.

"Okay," Chuck replied and went off to find Yvette. Fortunately, there was no commotion downstairs, so Yvette did not come out of the office. When Chuck found her, she had already told Susan everything and was on her way out.

Then, Chuck took Yvette home. Of course, Chuck did not want Yvette to live in her rented place. Therefore, he took her to his home directly so that she could have a good rest. It was more convenient for the two of them to stay together. Otherwise, although it would be more exciting if Susan was there as a third wheel, it was not necessary.

However, Chuck was devastated because although he could touch Yvette, she never let her guard down. She did not allow Chuck to touch certain parts of her body no matter how coquettishly Chuck acted. No matter what, she did not change her mind.

For the past three days, it was Chuck who had asked Yvette to help him. Other than that, Yvette would avoid him. When Chuck wanted to do it, Yvette would give him a kiss and tell him not to think about it.

Yvette meant to keep a distance from Chuck, and although Chuck was concerned about it, there was nothing he could do. He certainly could not force her.

Yvette was still soft-hearted even though she was under pressure. However, Chuck still couldn't convince Yvette to help him in the way he desired.

Yvette was ready to pick up her mother that day. Chuck wanted to go with her but Yvette hesitated. After all, Chuck's mother had killed her father and widowed her mother for so many years. Therefore, it was certain that her mother would not be friendly with Chuck. She might even hit him right away and Yvette definitely did not want to see Chuck get hurt.

"Hubby, stay at home and wait for me to come back," Yvette comforted him.

"But she is my mother-in-law," Chuck insisted.

"I know, but you know what happened to my mother. Hubby, can you listen to me? How about... I help you once as compensation. Is that okay?" This compromise was the best that Yvette could do. Chuck had frequently tempted her for the past few days, it was torturous for her and she had rejected him many times. She also knew that Chuck had restrained himself, so this was the best she could offer. Otherwise, she would not be able to convince Chuck.

Nonetheless, Chuck shook his head and insisted to tag along.

Yvette sighed and said, "Fine. Hubby, you have to be careful. I still don't know what my mother's temper is like."

Hearing her reply, Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. The two of them went downstairs. Chuck's BMW 7 series had been ruined, and there was only a sports car left. But the sports car wasn't suitable for picking people up. So, Chuck had requested that Betty send a car from the hotel. It was not a Rolls-Royce but an SUV, which was a relatively ordinary car that hotels used.

Chuck drove Yvette to the airport.

There, two women walked out of the airport. One of them was wearing fashionable clothes and had a tall figure. She was wearing a pair of sunglasses, her lips and her face were smooth and well-maintained.

She was Yvette's mother, Lisa Ayana.

Lisa was 42 years old this year, but she looked young and graceful. After all, her looks resembled Yvette's, and since Yvette was so pretty, her mother couldn't be any worse.

The woman standing next to her was her long-time bodyguard. She was also a beautiful woman with a charming figure.

"Just now, Yvette sent a message saying that she would bring someone to pick us up," Lisa said. Yvette did not mention that it was Chuck, or else, her mother might be unhappy.

"Yes." The bodyguard answered in acknowledgement. Since they had to wait for a while, she had already observed their surroundings to make sure it was safe. Lisa had not returned to the country for many years, so she sighed emotionally. After all, her home was in this country, and now she had finally returned to her roots.

"However, I think Yvette likes Karen's son very much. This is going to be difficult," Lisa shook her head as she continued. She was an experienced woman. When she spoke to Yvette on the phone, she certainly understood what Yvette was thinking.

Nonetheless, it was impossible. When Levi told her to let Yvette lurk by Chuck's side, she disagreed because she knew what it meant for them to grow up together. It meant that they would end up as childhood sweethearts and have a good relationship. If that happened, Lisa would not be able to do anything to Chuck in the end.

Now, it seemed like she was right in the first place. But unfortunately, she had no right to voice her objection back then.

"Do you need me to wipe Chuck out?" the bodyguard asked.

"No, it will be Yvette who has to deal with it by herself," Lisa replied.

"I follow your command," the bodyguard complied. She then looked around and she saw a car driving over. Lisa noticed it too. Through the window, she saw Chuck driving the car. She frowned. Chuck looked a lot like Karen, hence, Lisa was able to tell easily.

"Chuck. He is Karen Lee's son, Chuck Cannon!" Lisa's eyes narrowed

menacingly as she thought, but she could only sigh privately. The fact that her daughter allowed Chuck to come with her meant that Yvette truly loved him to the point where she could not refuse him anymore. But it was impossible for Lisa to accept this.

"Mom!" Yvette's tears started flowing out of her eyes when she spotted her mother. She ran out of the car and hugged Lisa tightly.