

Chapter 588

Betty was shocked. Karen had exceeded her expectations once again. She honestly thought that the Karen she was looking at now was at her peak.

"But won't this hidden family... Won't they start to..." Betty was concerned.

Currently, the dilemma with the Oatker family was yet resolved. To make matters worse, this hidden family wasn't one that the Four Greatest Households could compare themselves to.

"It doesn't matter. No one is allowed to force my son into anything. I'll settle this for him," Karen said.

"Alright then, I'll take Young Master back home later. How should we deal with the Lawrence Family?" Betty asked.

Chuck had been beaten into a miserable state this time round. They had to return the favour back to them tenfold!

"I asked Chucky, but I don't think he knows much about that. Come on, let's head back," Karen replied.

"Oh, by the way, how about the person who has been spying on Young Master all this while? Should we just let him be?" Betty asked in a worried tone.

It was a big issue, wasn't it? If this was to continue on, wouldn't Chuck's whereabouts be known to that woman all the time?

"Just leave it. Don't provoke the Whitlock family for the time being. Let me deal with the affairs of the Oatker family first, and..." Karen suddenly trailed off into silence.

"Is this about Young Master's father, Chadrick?" Betty inquired.

She could feel that Karen was very disappointed.

Karen had planted a tracking device on the bullet and followed it. She must have found something out.

Additionally, Chadrick had not been in contact recently. After all, the news about Karen's break-in into the Lee family household in the middle of the night had already spread throughout the country. It was impossible for him to not know about it at this point.

"Well, I'll figure it out soon. He... Why would he have such thoughts? Chucky is his own flesh and blood, I don't understand why he would do this," Karen said, feeling upset.

She really could not figure it out.

If she did something wrong, he could've told her!

"President Lee, don't overthink too much. The Young Master is still waiting," Betty reminded.

She could feel Karen's evident sadness.

After all, this man who she had been loyal to for so long did not return the favour.

It was too confusing.

Karen grunted softly in acknowledgement. She shook her head and tried to sort out her thoughts.

She then took out her phone and called Black Rose.

Black Rose was still in the jungle searching high and low. When her phone started to vibrate, she looked at the caller I.D. and saw that it was Karen.

She answered the call straight away.

"Willa has found my son."

Black Rose let out an audible sigh of relief at that. She had spent so many days searching for him, so she could finally rest now.

"I'll send you an address. Come over and have dinner with me," Karen continued.

"I'd better rest up first. I just found a nice tree to sleep on, so I'm going to take a shrt nap."

"Alright, thank you."

"No problem. He... I'm glad to hear that he's alright," Black Rose said, hanging up the phone instantly. She climbed up the aforementioned tree and found a perfect spot to lie down.

It was incredibly comfortable.

She was exhausted. With eyes closed, her thoughts started to wander. "Some green bean cake would be amazing right now..." She thought, licking her lips at the image of the cake she had conjured in her mind.

.....

"Auntie Logan,"

Chuck had wanted to resume his slumber. However, now that he was laying his head on Willa's lap, he couldn't lull himself to sleep.

After hearing what his mother had said just now, he couldn't stop his thoughts from flooding his brain.

"What's wrong?" Willa asked, smiling gently. She combed through Chuck's hair with her hand affectionately.

"I can't sleep."

"Do you want to talk then?"

"That would be nice. Hey, Auntie Logan, can I ask you a question?"

Chuck looked at her.

"Sure, go for it."

Chuck wanted to ask why Willa never wore short jeans. After all, he really wanted to see how it would look on her. However, he knew that it was too inappropriate of a question to ask her.

"What is it?" Willa prompted softly with a smile after Chuck fell silent.

"I... Oh, forget it. I'm going to go back to sleep," He shook his head. Willa had done so much just to find him. How could he ask her such a silly question after all that?

It would definitely make her feel uncomfortable.

Then, they wouldn't be able to chat regularly afterwards.

"Why? What is it? You know you can ask me whatever you like, I'll tell you anything," Willa said solemnly.

Willa honestly didn't think too much of it. She knew that the question might have been related to her in some ways. Maybe he was curious about what her plans were for tomorrow, or what her hobbies were, or even something else...

She would never have thought that Chuck might ask her about short jeans of all things. It was a bit absurd.

She might even be confounded by the question if he really were to ask.

"Um... Nevermind. I'm going to sleep," Chuck shook his head and continued to sleep.

With Willa so close, he could rest well now.

Willa watched as Chuck slowly fell asleep. She was relieved. However, his unasked question was still bothering her quite a bit.

His evasiveness towards the question had piqued her curiosity.

"You're talking in your sleep again. What are you dreaming about?... Have you ever dreamt of me?"

Willa lowered her voice and asked quietly, not expecting a reply from. After all, Chuck was asleep, he wouldn't be able to hear her anyway.

"I'll sleep for a while too."

With that in mind, she discreetly held Chuck's face in her hands and pecked him on the cheek softly. Then, she closed her eyes and was ready to drift off on the sofa, but...

"Auntie Logan, you..."

An alarmed voice filtered into the room.

It was Yvette. Her eyes were wide with shock as she could not believe

her eyes.

She had just received a call from Willa and was told that Chuck was safe. At that time, she had cried with joy in the forest.

Without no hesitation, she rushed over. There were so many things she wanted to say to Chuck...

All she wanted was to spend time together with him now.

However, when Yvette arrived and was about to knock on the door, she found that the door had not been closed. She pushed the door open slightly and...

She was met with the scene of Willa kissing Chuck...

Yvette was really astonished.

Indeed, in her absentmindedness, Willa did not close the door properly and had been seen.

Seeing Yvette's shocked expression, Willa's face started to redden from under her stare. She quickly averted her gaze from Yvette and removed Chuck's head from her lap, covering him with a blanket.

The room was dead silent now.

After exactly three seconds...

"Yvette, I..." Willa started to explain. Never in her life had she felt as embarrassed as she was now.

If it had been Karen, she would just feel a bit shy about getting caught. After all, Karen had wanted to set herself up with Chuck at the very beginning anyway.

It wouldn't have been a big deal if it were Karen.

However, this was Yvette. She had been seen by Chuck's wife of all people. Willa was panicked, feeling as though she was going to have a spontaneous breakdown.

She felt a flurry of emotions all at once. There was embarrassment, pain, disappointment, and most prominently, guilt.

She didn't know what to do at this point. She would rather Yvette walk up to her and slap her a few times. She wouldn't resist since she was at fault after all.

She knew it was impossible for her and Chuck to be together. She didn't know what came over her that she would be bold enough to kiss him just now.

"Yvette, I..." Willa tried to explain. She could sense the change in Yvette's expression.

From astonishment, anger, and then finally frustration and pain.

"Auntie Logan, let's have a chat outside," Yvette said, then walked out.

Willa couldn't get her legs to obey her. She really wished Yvette would come up to her and slap her. It would definitely make her feel better.

However, Yvette did not do as she had hoped.

Casting a lingering look back at Chuck who was sound asleep, she strode out of the room, her legs trailing awkwardly behind her.

Once outside, both women looked at each other. Willa had lost her confidence for the first time. She felt really guilty...

She really didn't know what to do now.

"Auntie Logan, when did this begin?" Yvette asked as she took a breath and calmed down.

"It... It started back when you disappeared," Willa confessed. At the time, she had spent a lot of time with Chuck and took care of him when he had been depressed because of Yvette's disappearance.

Every night, Chuck would fall asleep on her lap.

Yvette understood in an instant. She was aware that both Chuck and Willa had stayed together when she was gone. Willa must have fallen in love with him during that period. It was no wonder that Willa would come all this way to find Chuck.

She should have known this long ago, but Yvette had not considered the possibilities in that direction. She didn't think that Willa would actually...

"So... You started to have feelings for him since then...?"

"That's right. I... I'm so sorry. Please, I'll stop myself from now on, I won't repeat what I've just done ever again," Willa bowed her head as she apologised profusely.

Chapter 589

All confidence had left Willa at this moment. After all, she had just been caught red-handed by Chuck's wife.

She had done something incredibly wrong.

Yvette remained silent. She would not deny the fact that she had been angered when she saw Willa kissing her husband.

To Yvette, Willa had always been a respectable elder of hers. She would've never expected Willa to do such despicable things.

Yvette managed to calm herself down eventually. She honestly didn't know how to deal with this as well.

"Auntie Logan, don't say that," Yvette said, shaking her head.

Yvette's impression of Willa was that she had always been a gentle and understanding woman.

She could understand that Willa must have been acting impulsively just now and couldn't help herself.

"I..." Willa trailed off, biting her lip. Yvette's forgiveness made her feel even guiltier.

She had made up her mind already. She was never going to repeat what she just did ever again. She would control herself no matter what.

"Auntie Logan, I want to ask you a question," Yvette said.

"Go ahead, then."

"It's about Chuck. Have you ever done other... things with him..." Yvette could not make herself say it out loud.

"No, never," Willa understood what Yvette meant. She was asking if she had been more intimate with Chuck before.

Of course not. First of all, Willa did not much care for physicality in relationships. She cared more about the romantic aspect.

"Yvette, you have to believe that we really haven't. Chucky doesn't even like me. Why would he do anything with me if he doesn't like me, right?" Willa shook her head and said.

Her tone was anxious. She feared that Yvette wouldn't believe her.

"Okay, Auntie Logan, I believe you," Yvette said sincerely. She could feel that Willa was telling her the truth.

She knew in her heart what kind of person Willa was.

"Yvette, do you really believe me?" Willa asked, biting her lip.

"Yes, I believe you. I know you have your principles as well, you

wouldn't do something like that on purpose with ill intent. You even waited for him to fall asleep before you..." Yvette stopped.

"Thank you for understanding. I promise I won't do it again," Willa said, slightly upset as the words left her mouth.

She was in control of her emotions most of the time and made sure to bury her emotions deep in her heart. However, she had gotten carried away just now. She wasn't able to control herself when Chuck looked all soft and unsuspecting on her lap.

In the future, she noted to herself to be more wary of her feelings. She would have to keep a distance from Chuck now and avoid staying in the same room as him.

"Auntie Logan, I don't really know how to deal with all this, but I know how I feel. I'm sorry, but I can't do anything to help you get over it. All I can do is just pretend that I didn't see it," Yvette said. This was the only solution she could think of.

"Thank you. From today on, I will keep a distance from him," Willa said, disappointed.

"There's honestly no need for that..." Yvette didn't even know how her relationship with Chuck would turn out in the end.

Karen, the woman who killed her father, would always be a barrier between the both of them that couldn't be abolished. How could she deal with this matter?

Yvette couldn't really see a future with Chuck at all.

What could she do?

Now, she and Chuck were already together. She couldn't possibly refuse him.

Also, she liked him as well. For now, she was just taking their time together one day at a time.

"It's necessary, I have to," Willa said solemnly.

Yvette didn't know what to reply to that. Her feelings were mixed and indescribable.

"What's necessary? Auntie Logan... Yvette, Honey,"

Chuck had woken up in a daze. When he saw that Willa had disappeared, he came out of the room to look for her but was unexpectedly greeted by Yvette. He hadn't seen her in a long time so once he laid his eyes on her, his eyes lit up like a kid receiving presents on Christmas.

He rushed over and embraced Yvette.

Yvette was moved by this kind of enthusiasm. Tears started to blur her vision as she mumbled, "Hubby..."

They hugged each other for a long while.

Willa, who was next to them, looked very lonely with tears welling in her eyes. She didn't want Chuck to see her like this, so she lowered her head quickly to hide her face.

She would never be able to get close to him for the rest of her life.

After the initial surprise, Yvette was suddenly aware of Willa's presence next to them.

She couldn't be like this with Chuck in front of her.

"Hubby, don't be like this..." Yvette struggled.

Chuck also came to his senses. Willa's presence suddenly jolted him back into reality.

"Auntie Logan," He greeted Willa.

"I'll stay in the other room. You both have a good talk," Willa looked up with a smile, trying her best to conceal the bitterness in her heart.

She was always very good at concealing her feelings. Ultimately, she was never one to reveal her true self.

Chuck did have a lot of things to discuss with Yvette, so he nodded in thanks.

Eventually, Chuck grabbed Yvette and dragged her into the room. Yvette was feeling a little out of sorts but followed along anyway.

The corridor was left empty.

Willa had walked outside and stared at the traffic. She felt as if she was going to burst into tears at any moment.

However, she didn't want to do that.

What if Chuck saw her? She wouldn't want him to see her cry.

It would be too difficult for her to explain her way out.

With that, she had no choice but to reign in her sadness. Right then, a voice called out to her from behind, "Willa, what's wrong?"

Karen and Betty had come back.

"It's nothing..." Willa shook her head, all her emotions completely suppressed in her heart.

Karen looked up at the hotel and understood instantly. She guessed, "Is Yvette back?"

"Yes, she is."

"Did she see something she wasn't supposed to?" Karen inquired.

"She did..."

"So, Yvette got angry then?"

"No, she didn't get angry at all. She's going to act like she didn't see

anything," Willa replied.

"Are you..." Karen knew Willa's personality all too well.

Willa must be incredibly upset right now. It would explain why she was looking the way she was right now.

"I'm fine," Willa answered, having successfully repressed her sadness completely.

"Sigh, I really don't know what to say..."

Karen was helpless. As an experienced woman, she knew love was not something easy to handle.

Willa remained silent in front of Karen for the first time. However, after a few seconds of silence, she quickly asked, "Sister Karen..."

"I think I'd prefer you to call me Auntie," Karen stretched out her hand and tidied Willa's fringe.

"But..."

"No exceptions."

"Alright. So, what did that woman say?"

Willa was worried about this. The hidden family was not one to be trifled with. If they were to take action, the situation would become dangerous.

"She said she wants Chucky to marry into her family and take on her surname."

"What? No, absolutely not!" Willa immediately refuted.

It was unheard of!

She wanted Chuck to marry into her family and even change his surname to Whitlock?

"I said the same thing as well, but she... It's really hard to know what's going to happen next. As of now, I can only do my best to fend her off..." Karen said.

After returning to the United States, she was going to resolve the issue with the Oatker family immediately. Then, she could focus on doing her best to resist the hidden family.

Willa nodded after hearing that and heaved a sigh of relief. If Chuck were to ever marry into another family, it would feel like selling him off to someone else.

They would not allow such a thing to happen.

"Betty, go upstairs and get Chucky and Yvette down here. We'll head back to the United States together," Karen said.

Betty nodded and obeyed her directions.

Having noticed that Willa was still looking a bit bummed out, Karen

cleared her throat loudly and started to say, "When we get back, I'll have a drink with you."

Willa nodded in thanks. She really needed a drink to make her feel better at this moment.

Meanwhile, in the room, things were heating up.

Chuck was feeling ecstatic.

"Hubby, does your head still hurt?" Yvette asked, laying beside him.

"Not really, I just feel a little uncomfortable," Chuck admitted. He decided to deal with it only after they've arrived back in the United States.

"Well then, you'd better check up on it later. Hubby, can I ask you a question?" Yvette asked hesitantly.

"Of course, go ahead."

"What do you think about Willa?" Yvette asked.

This was an odd question.

Chuck was a little confused by it himself. First of all, he just thought Willa was amazing.

Of course, he had some other thoughts about her as well. However, because of Willa's diligent care towards him during his slump, Chuck did not think it was right to regard Willa inappropriately.

Instead, he respected her immensely.

"She's a person I respect a lot," Chuck replied.

"Respect?" Yvette was astonished. Willa was so perfect, so why didn't Chuck have any romantic feelings for her? She didn't know what to think.

He grunted in affirmation.

Yvette remained quiet afterwards.

Chuck held her in his arms and asked, "Why did you mention that all of a sudden?"

"It's nothing. Did you miss me?" Yvette blushed, trying to change the topic. Of course Chuck missed her, but the issue with Willa remained a nagging thought at the back of his mind. What were they talking about when he was asleep?

"Honey, what were you talking about with Auntie Logan just now?" Chuck asked out of curiosity.

 [Watch Ads to Get 15 Vouchers](#)