

Chapter 374

Hearing Yvette's story, it enraged Lisa. How could Yvette change her decision after being coaxed by a man just like that? Where was the dignity in that?

If such a thing had happened to Lisa, she would not think to even forgive the man!

Lisa had always thought that women should always hold firmly to their dignity!

"Mom," Yvette started, she could see that Lisa was getting angry, but she really could do nothing about it. Chuck had appeared by her side suddenly. After hearing him out, Yvette could not help but forgive him.

She felt that whatever had happened just now had been inevitable. If there weren't any outsiders around, she thought both of them might have done something scandalous.

She had just made the decision to never see Chuck again. But, how long had that lasted?

Lisa let out of huff in disbelief and turned to leave the room.

Chuck had given Yvette another kiss. A blush blossomed on Yvette's face. "Hubby, don't kiss me in front of my mother," she muttered softly, her face still burning.

"Who shall I do it in front of then?" Chuck asked cheekily.

"You don't have to do it in front of anyone, that's something that should be left to ourselves," Yvette replied with a shy tone. Why was Chuck flirting with her so much on this day?

Not that she minded. In fact, she liked it very much.

"Aren't we alone now?" Chuck asked.

"No, we're not" Yvette refuted, her face turning redder. She bit her lip and this time, she took the initiative to kiss Chuck.

Chuck felt at ease now. Sometimes, Yvette was just this cute.

"Honey, pack up your things. This place is being monitored by Duncan. Let's first get out of here, alright? How do you feel about going to Hotel Luna?" he asked.

Yvette's eyes dimmed at that. "I'd be okay with that, but will Mom be fine?" she thought to herself.

"I'll talk to my mother first," Yvette said. She shared Chuck's sentiment. She didn't think she could bear to live in this place any longer. Duncan had said that he was 'omnipotent' and he could monitor a wide array of places, including Damon's place. Now, she realized that staying at Chuck's mother's hotel was the safest choice she had.

Chuck nodded at that.

"Hubby, I'm sorry for what I said just now," Yvette apologized. She knew that she must have hurt Chuck with her words, not to mention the slap that she had given him. She reached a hand out to his cheek and asked, "Hubby, does it still hurt?"

Chuck shook his head, indicating that it didn't hurt anymore. Yvette planted a kiss onto the cheek she had slapped before and asked again, "Does it still hurt now?"

That was all she could do. The more she thought about her actions, the more distressed she got. She couldn't believe she had struck Chuck like that!

"It does hurt actually," Chuck said. His heart softened at Yvette's adorable display.

Yvette kissed him ten more times. "How about now?" she asked.

"It still does," Chuck replied.

Yvette's face turned red and she said, "Hubby, I'm so sorry. I promise to never hit you again."

Chuck leaned into Yvette's ear and whispered, "No, you can't."

Yvette did not understand what Chuck meant at first. But after giving it a few thoughts, her face started to

resemble a glowing tomato. She had never imagined Chuck could ever utter such dirty words to her but now, he had seemed to evolve. He was speaking like that without holding back anymore. Yvette really liked it.

"Okay, Hubby, I'll be sure to give you a nice beating later," Yvette teased and walked into the room. She had to leave as soon as possible.

Of course, that made Chuck smile. He then walked to the door and waited while Betty guarded the corridor. "Betty, locate Duncan for me, would you? I think it's time I returned him a little something," Chuck said.

"Young Master, you have to realize Duncan is very skilled in fighting," Betty warned. This was exactly what Betty was worried about. Chuck was no match for him now, she knew it. Betty had to do something to stop this situation from snowballing.

"I know," Chuck growled as his glare was sharpening.

"I must strengthen my fighting skills as soon as possible!" he thought to himself.

"Well, Young Master, need not worry. I'll have it dealt with," Betty reassured.

Chuck was relieved at that. After a while, Yvette, Lisa, and her bodyguard started to exit the room. Lisa had not looked at Chuck. She was a proud woman, she could not stand for such a stomp on her dignity. She couldn't believe she had to move back into Hotel Luna.

Fortunately for her, Chuck didn't even look her way, so Lisa didn't feel as awkward.

That should be the end to the previous incident.

At least, that's what Chuck thought. He had to do his best to change Lisa's view of him for the better. If he proved unsuccessful, how could he be with Yvette?

And so, the group of people returned to the hotel. When they drove past the plaza, the construction team were already at the scene. Yolanda was very efficient. In three days, the plaza should be ready to re-open.

Yvette looked at the mess she had started, feeling upset

at herself. "What have I done?" she thought.

How could she be such a fool? She had actually chosen to believe in Duncan and not Chuck. Her heart was filled with guilt as she lowered her head in shame, but it was warmed instantly when Chuck made to grab hold of her hand.

Yvette was touched by Chuck's act of comfort.

However, when Chuck and the others had left, Willa had looked at the mess of a plaza with a stern frown. She knew it was Yvette who had started the fire. "What is wrong with that woman? How could she do such a thing?" Willa thought.

Willa had already contacted her men not moments after. She had to help Chuck rebuild his plaza to its original state.

To be honest, Willa had long known that Duncan would come looking for trouble. She had observed a few suspicious-looking people on the satellite monitor of the plaza. Who else would behave so suspiciously if not Duncan?

"Duncan, I will surely make you pay!" Willa thought angrily. At this time, her glare looked as if it could freeze H*ll over.

They returned to the hotel a while later. Betty made arrangements for Lisa and her bodyguard while Chuck made arrangements for Yvette.

Yvette already had the night planned. When Chuck asked her to have a good rest, she had pulled him aside and suggested, "Hubby, stay with me tonight."

Lisa and her bodyguard on the other hand ended up in the presidential suite next door.

Chuck really wanted to, but he knew that Betty had to stay outside. Chuck peeked at Betty who had her eyes closed and was leaning on the sofa. Of course, she wasn't actually asleep. It just felt a bit strange.

She couldn't open her eyes like a clueless fool now, could she? Of course, she knew what Chuck and Yvette were going to do in the bedroom. She just felt that it was

a bit odd for her to be right outside as they did it.

Chuck felt relieved as he shut the door closed. Yvette then instantly pulled him to the side of the bed, giving him a tight hug. "Hubby, close your eyes," Yvette said with a seductive voice.

Chuck, of course, did as she said.

He felt that Yvette had changed a lot in this aspect. How he wished he'd been more mature when he was sixteen. If he had, he would have been able to enjoy Yvette's body a lot sooner.

After Yvette had Chuck settled, she gave him a smile. "Hubby, you're great," she told Chuck.

Chuck was happy to hear that. Although he was still far from being outstanding, it was nice to hear such encouragements from a woman like Yvette.

Yvette later went to take a shower. Her body was injured, and she did not want to let Chuck see her bruised stomach from when she was kicked by Duncan. After coming out of the shower, she was once again met with Chuck's lustful gaze. She moved to hug Chuck and said, "Hubby, I'm really tired. I want to sleep."

She was indeed tired. Lying here against Chuck's heartbeat made her feel at ease.

"Then sleep," Chuck murmured.

The two of them later closed their eyes and fell asleep.

Early the next morning, Yvette woke up with a smile. She had laid on top of Chuck's body in her sleep. She slept very well.

"Hubby, it's time for class. Wake up, let's go," Yvette poked at Chuck as she ushered.

Yvette asked Chuck to get up but he pretended not to hear her, remaining motionless. "You know, it's good to have some exercise in the morning. Hubby, let me help you with that," Yvette said, her tone playful.

That was exactly what Chuck was waiting for.

Five minutes later.

"Hubby, how do you like me waking you up like that?"

Yvette asked playfully.

needless to say, Chuck thought it was amazing.

Yvette really liked what she was feeling right now. She leaned over and kissed him. "Hubby, you're adorable. Now, get up and get to class," she reprimanded in the end.

She then left and went to the bathroom. Chuck got up as well. He still had to attend his classes and had to be present no matter what. After class, Chuck swore he was going to go straight back to the plaza.

There was a special gym in the hotel as well. Chuck had asked Yvette to train there.

After all, Chuck couldn't help but worry about Yvette whenever she left to go out.

After Betty had arranged everything, she drove Chuck to school. The car was parked at the roadside as he got out of it, with Betty following close behind him. However, as Chuck entered the school, he felt strange. A lot of his classmates were pointing at him, gossiping to no end.

Some of them were envious, some were jealous, and some were even angry. Whatever it was, a lot of people were looking at him and he just didn't know what the big deal was all about.

When Chuck walked into the school, he felt that he had suddenly become a celebrity overnight as all the students were looking at him, discussing with their friends in low voices.

Chuck was a little confused. What was going on? The coffee fiasco had been days ago, there was no reason for them to do this.

Chuck became more and more curious as time went on. When he arrived at the classroom, he heard a snippet of conversation about him and instantly understood why he was suddenly the center of attention.

He had gotten famous because the news of him being in a relationship with Yvette, the most beautiful teacher in school, had been found out. A video of him being slapped and dumped went viral too.