

Chapter 270

"Disgusting," Quinn repeated, turning around and glared at Chuck.

Chuck was in a bad mood. Yvette had disappeared, then he met Queenie and found out her problem. He had been waiting anxiously just now, but now he was scolded for no reason. Chuck couldn't help saying, "That's enough. What does it have to do with you?"

Quinn's eyes were full of anger, "You are so disgusting."

"I'm disgusting. But didn't you want to sleep with me? Do you think I can't make you pregnant overnight?" Chuck retorted.

"Shameless, disgusting," Quinn turned around and left angrily.

Chuck didn't bother to pay attention to her. Chuck understood that Quinn was not a person who would play tricks behind others. She wouldn't tell others about what had happened today.

However, Chuck felt a little regretful and guilty after scolding. After all, Quinn had done Zelda a favor and let her renew the contract. It was fine if

she scolded him just now, so why did he argue with her?

"Forget it. I'll apologize to her when I get the chance," Chuck thought.

Chuck walked to Queenie's side.

"I'm sorry, did I come at the wrong time?" Queenie lowered her head.

"No, don't overthink. What's the result?" Chuck was nervous.

Queenie was silent. Chuck felt that something was wrong. "Queenie, tell me."

Chuck and Queenie had done it more than 20 days ago, but it was less than a month. When Chuck came over, he specifically asked if it could be checked. The nurse said that it was possible.

"I'm sorry. I'm pregnant," Queenie whispered, and her voice was very weak.

At this moment, Chuck went blank. He really did hit the jackpot. Chuck felt extremely sorry for Queenie and didn't know how to face her.

What should he do now?

"Chuck, don't worry. I've just asked, they said that in less than 50 days, I can take medicine for

abortion. I'll buy the medicine by myself." When Queenie heard the result, she was also in a panic for a long time before she came back to her senses.

She had never encountered such a thing. She was a sophomore in the next semester. She was truly in a panic.

Chuck felt even more guilty, "You don't want to keep it?"

Chuck asked the question but it was filled with hesitation.

"We are still... I am still young, and I still have to study," Queenie said. On one hand, she was afraid, and on the other, she noticed Chuck's nervousness. Most importantly, she knew about Chuck and Yvette's relationship.

If she kept it, what should she do next? Wasn't it embarrassing and troublesome to Chuck?

"Don't worry, it's okay," Queenie consoled Chuck. She also knew that Chuck didn't do it on purpose that day.

Chuck let out a worrisome smile. It was his fault, but Queenie consoled him the other way round.

Chuck brought Queenie over to find out clearly if it

was abortion through medicine or surgery. Money was not a problem, but the most important thing was to not harm Queenie's body.

After asking about it, he found that it was similar to Queenie's explanation. However, there were still risks to have an abortion using drugs. Chuck decided to go for surgery instead. But the doctor said that to perform the surgery, it will only be safe if the pregnancy is up to five weeks and above. He said that the fetus was too small and they have to check whether it was attached in the wrong place. Now, Queenie had only been pregnant for more than 20 days, and the fetus was too small for surgery.

Chuck thought about it and decided it was better to be safer. He couldn't bring harm to Queenie's body.

Which meant that they have to wait for a few more days, for the pregnancy to be more than thirty-five days. When he and his mother came back, he could bring Queenie for the surgery.

Queenie had been working part-time, and she worked several part-time jobs a day. She was very exhausted and her health was in poor condition. The doctors said that it was lucky for her to actually get pregnant.

Queenie was perturbed, "Can't I just take the medicine by myself?"

Chuck consoled her by saying that it was safer through surgery. Besides, Queenie's physical condition was poor and she was already frail. The doctor did not suggest doing so. He said that it was very risky to take medicine and it would hurt the uterus, which would cause her pregnancy in the future to be more difficult. What if she took the medicine and damaged her body? What if her health deteriorated?

Chuck didn't want to be in more guilt.

"Okay," Queenie listened to Chuck. She felt that Chuck would definitely keep to his words. She rested assured knowing that she could rely on him.

"Don't worry, I'll take you for dinner, and then I'll take you back," Chuck comforted her.

"Okay," she replied.

Chuck went to the pharmacy next door to buy some supplements for Queenie and asked her to take good care of her body. When he came back from his trip, he would get a day off to accompany her for the surgery.

At this moment, Queenie was waiting in the car.

Chuck picked up the supplements and happened to see Quinn's car. He hesitated. Then, he walked over and knocked on the window, wanting to apologize for his behavior earlier.

However, the window did not roll down. Chuck walked to the front in confusion and saw Quinn sitting inside and staring at him with cold eyes.

Chuck could only walk back towards the window where she was sitting. Regardless whether she could hear him or not, he said, "I'm sorry about just now."

Chuck felt less guilty.

Chuck turned around to leave, but the window suddenly rolled down, revealing Quinn's face. She knew what Chuck had said through his lips movements.

Chuck turned around and walked back over. He repeated, "I'm sorry about just now. I shouldn't have said that to you."

Quinn's eyes were indifferent. When she was in the car just now, she was so angry that she felt uncomfortable. She had really wanted to rush out to beat Chuck up for saying something like that to her.

"Drive!" Quinn ordered her driver, she no longer stared at Chuck.

Chuck felt a little relieved, but he suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, I have to be away for awhile. If there is something wrong with Zelda's store, you..."

"Stop the car! Can you be more disgusting? You've made the girl pregnant on this hand, on the other hand, you're pretending to care about other women?" Quinn was fuming with anger.

Chuck didn't want to explain either. After all, there was no need to do so.

Chuck turned around and headed for his car.

"What are you going to do?" Quinn's cold voice sounded behind him.

"I have something to do with my mother," Chuck simply answered. He didn't say anything about training to fight.

Chuck did not hear Quinn's voice. He turned his head and saw Quinn's cold gaze. She then ordered, "Drive."

After that, she left.

Chuck shrugged, returned to the car, and told

Queenie how to take those supplements. After that only was he relieved to take Queenie out for dinner. They found a restaurant to have their meal. Then, Chuck sent Queenie back after eating. On the way, Chuck told her not to work part-time, or else her health would become worse.

Queenie agreed, but Chuck was not sure whether she would secretly go to work. After all, Queenie's character was just stubborn like that.

When they arrived downstairs, Chuck took out the supplements and sent her upstairs. He wanted her to feel at ease.

"Get some rest." Chuck put down the supplements. He had to go back and have a good rest as he needed to head out with his mother the next day.

Queenie bit her lip and said, "Thank you."

Chuck felt guilty, "Don't say that."

Chuck felt even more guilty about Queenie's behavior. He consoled Queenie for more than half an hour before he went downstairs and drove back. Instead of returning to Yvette's house, he went back to his own house.

Because Susan was still living there, it was inconvenient for him to go back. Would he need to

sleep on the sofa? That would not work because Susan would feel bad.

After Chuck returned home, he took a shower and went to bed. Only then he felt slightly more at ease. By the time he returned from his training, Queenie's body should have gotten better. It would be safest for her to have the surgery by then.

.....

"Rubbish, you are a good-for-nothing!" In the damp room, Yvette's entire body ached unbearably due to the kick she just received. She glared at the person who had hit her.

"It's been more than ten days, yet you're still a piece of trash. How will you ever leave this place?" The man sneered.

Yvette struggled and got to her feet in pain.

"Haha, I have something to tell you. Our people have been secretly monitoring your so-called husband. Do you know where he went today? You wouldn't have guessed that he took a woman to the hospital for an abortion. You know this woman as well. It's your student, Queenie Carson." The man laughed out loud, his voice full of mockery.

"That's impossible. I forbid you to slander my

husband. No!" Yvette glared at him fiercely. At this moment, she was ruthless and livid!

It was impossible. How could Queenie possibly have done it with Chuck? Yvette knew clearly that it was purely unlikely.

"You forbid me saying that? Haha, do you know how long I've been monitoring you? You should still remember the first time Queenie went to your house, right? Do you know what the two of them did?" The man laughed coldly.

"Don't talk nonsense!!" Yvette rushed over, and the man kicked her again. Yvette was sent flying, and the pain almost made her faint.

The man continued nonchalantly, "You don't know, do you? It doesn't matter. I saw it clearly at that time. The two of them were in your room, and the woman was helping..."

Yvette's piercing gaze was as cold as ice. "I forbid you to say that about my husband, stop!" She cried.

Chapter 271

"Haha, you're truly oblivious!" The man sneered.

"Impossible!" Yvette shouted.

Yvette firmly believed that it was impossible. How could it be? That day Chuck had slept on the sofa while she and Queenie had slept in the room. How could they have the time to do something like that?

"I've told you, you were asleep at that time. Didn't you notice anything different?" The man approached her as he spoke. Under the cold light in the room, his eyes were full of ridicule.

"I forbid you to continue talking nonsense!" Yvette was completely irritated.

"You don't allow me to speak? Fine, no problem. Then, try to defeat me!" The man stared at Yvette like a poisonous snake!

Yvette instantly charged forward, flinging her caution to the wind.

Queenie was her student and Chuck was her husband. How could anything happen between the two? Yvette wished that something had happened between Chuck and Zelda instead, but not with Queenie!

How could Queenie do that to her when Yvette treated her so well?

This man was lying and trying to agitate her!

Snap!

The man delivered a punch, and Yvette could not dodge it. She fell to the ground in pain, but she did not cry out. Her eyes only became colder and colder.

"Idiot, rubbish! You've been like this for more than ten days, such a useless person! Remember my actions, remember! Now, get up!" The man came over and kicked her mercilessly.

Yvette was kicked and she spat out a mouthful of blood, then she fainted. She screwed her bloodshot eyes shut. She was so exhausted that she just wanted to sleep, but tears came out of her eyes. She sobbed bitterly, "Hubby, you're nothing like what he said, nothing happened between you and Queenie..."

Her tears fell to the ground. Yvette was lying on the wet ground and did not move.

The man frowned, went over and kicked her a few more times. "B*stard! Get up, get up!"

Seeing that she was motionless, he scoffed,

"Humph! I'll let you sleep for three hours. After three hours, you'll see how I'll torture you!"

He threw a bun on the wet ground. Then, he walked out of the room and closed the iron door behind him.

He walked into a secret chamber. The elder looked at Yvette, who had fainted, in the surveillance screen.

"Old Master, it's not a good idea to go on like this. Miss Yvette doesn't have a fighting foundation. Even if she is locked up for another year, I'm afraid she won't be able to get out of here," said the man.

Even he couldn't do it himself under such an extreme condition, let alone a woman who had never been in contact with this side of knowledge. She was estimated to have broken apart after being locked up for so many days.

"You've underestimated her. I felt as if I've seen her father through her eyes just now. She'll defeat you in a month at most!" The elder said.

In his opinion, what his subordinate had said just now had already triggered Yvette. This was a good thing. She needed countless blows and a harsh environment to make her personality colder and more vicious. That was the only way!

By doing so, he was trying to force her to be heartless, to be cold, and to be ruthless!

Now, Yvette had already become cold, and she was so close to becoming cruel. If she was cruel, it would not be difficult for her to get out of here.

"Look, she has already woken up," the old man said with a smile.

The man looked at the screen and found that Yvette had sat up. She looked at the dirty bun on the ground and ate it. After eating, she looked around for something. When she was knocking on the ground, the old man laughed and said, "Haha, good, this girl knows that she can't beat you, so she began to look for other tricks. She is looking for weapons, maybe stones or sharp objects. Looks like she is preparing to sneak attack you. Well, this is a good sign. Go on then!"

The man nodded and went out. Soon, he arrived at the iron gate. However, Yvette did not panic at all. She just stared at him with killing intent in her eyes. She clenched her fist and a sharp stone could be seen in her palm. She had found it in the corner of the wall just now...

"Whoosh!"

Chuck was awakened from his dream. In his dream,

he saw Yvette crying. Chuck had asked where she was, but she didn't answer and just cried.

"Where are you, Yvette?" Chuck sighed.

He saw that it was about time, so he simply packed up his things and went out. When he opened the door, he saw Zelda.

"Sister Zelda," Chuck greeted as he carried his luggage backpack on his back.

Zelda was surprised, "Are you going out?"

Chuck didn't want to hide it from her either, so he said yes.

"Where are you going?" Zelda asked worriedly.

Chuck told her the truth, which made Zelda even more worried. She said, "I'll wait for you to come back."

However, when she saw that Chuck looked much better, she felt a little relieved. In this situation, if he went out for some fresh air, it might be better for him. Training could temporarily make him forget about Yvette.

Chuck smiled slightly, then both of them went downstairs. Chuck was relieved. Sure enough, Quinn didn't talk nonsense.

Otherwise, Chuck would not even be able to face Zelda.

Chuck said goodbye to Zelda, but he noticed that Zelda looked very beautiful that day. She was wearing a pair of tight jeans and the lines of her legs were clear. Chuck couldn't help but look at her for a few more times. It was his instinct.

"Since you are going to train, come here." Zelda pulled Chuck into the car. Chuck was embarrassed. He had not thought about anything else for more than ten days. He was not in the mood because Yvette was missing.

How could it be possible for him to think about it?

Now that he was pulled into the car, Chuck thought of what happened in the car that night. Chuck felt nervous, and said, "Sister Zelda, wait a minute."

Zelda stopped, "You don't want to?"

"It's not that I don't want to, but I'm not in the mood." Chuck had just dreamed of Yvette suffering. What's more, Queenie suddenly announced that she was pregnant the day before and disrupted Chuck's mind.

"Okay." Zelda sat up straight, her beautiful eyes filled with disappointment.

Chuck sighed and put his arms around her, "Sister Zelda, you're so kind."

The hug was a gesture he did subconsciously. The look in Zelda's eyes made Chuck's heart ache. Chuck felt that Zelda was being too kind to him.

Chuck thought what Zelda did reflect his initial intentions towards herself, she was only his night companion, and she would never pester him.

But why did she do this? Perhaps she felt sorry that no one was able to do it for him.

"I'm not kind at all," Zelda said, and her eyes were red with a sense of grievance.

"Very kind, you're very kind. I'll remember those two times with you for the rest of my life, Sister Zelda. I felt comfortable," Chuck comforted her. Chuck did not lie to her. It was a feeling that he could not forget. Perhaps, every man had a deep impression of their first time, and it was hard to forget!

Zelda snickered, "You've changed. Come on, get out of the car. Don't waste your time if you don't want it."

Chuck felt at ease and let go of her. Then, Zelda bit her lip and kissed him. He was stunned for a

moment.

"What are you looking at? You're the one who got close to me, and... I've done my research. I'm sure on the third time..." Zelda couldn't finish her words.

Chuck blushed and exited the car. Otherwise, he might not be able to get out if he continued to listen to this. Zelda's shy look was too attractive. She was beautiful and her expression was very charming. Chuck was almost in a trance...

Chuck sat into his car with some lingering fear and drove to his mother's hotel. Zelda looked at him from a distance, sighed, and got into her car.

It was not long before Chuck arrived at his mother's hotel and went upstairs to find his mother.

When he arrived at his mother's office, he found that his mother was ready. Karen said sternly, "Chucky, hand over everything in your hand. Your mobile phone, cards, car keys, and the loose change in your pocket!"

Karen had to train Chuck gruesomely, thus he had to hand over these things as to not hinder the process.

Chuck did as she had instructed. He took out everything, leaving only a few ordinary clothes.

"Here are 300 dollars. Take it, for 20 days." Karen handed over the money.

Chuck put it away. During this period, these 300 dollars should be all the money he had.

"Let's go. It's a little far." Karen walked outside. Chuck followed closely behind her. "Mom, how long will it take for me to be as powerful as Auntie Logan?"

"Do you miss her?" Karen understood the key point.

Chuck was embarrassed. He said, "A little."

It was true that Chuck felt very disappointed when Willa left. Although Chuck had not dreamed of Willa for more than ten days, he was not used to her sudden departure.

"Why don't we ask her to teach you?" Karen asked.

"No, Auntie Logan is very busy." Chuck had been at home for more than ten days, but when he heard Auntie Logan's phone call, he knew that Auntie Logan had too many businesses to attend to.

"If you want her to teach you, she will definitely be willing to let go of everything and teach you wholeheartedly regardless of a few months, or even up to a year. It only depends on whether you

want to go," Karen smiled.

"Really?" Chuck asked.

"Of course, Willa is very kind to you. I can see that." Deep down Karen was thinking it might be possible for the two to work out. "What do you think? You should consider it. If you are willing, I'll give Willa a call now. I'm sure she would be happy to fly over."

Chapter 272

Chuck thought it was not good for Willa to teach him how to fight since she was so busy.

But Chuck still felt slightly happy after hearing his mother's words. "Mom, will Auntie Logan really come over?"

"Yes, as long as you wish, she should be here in three hours," Karen said.

That's right. Auntie Logan was so kind and gentle. As long as he was willing, she would definitely come immediately by plane. When he thought of her teaching him...

What kind of methods would she use to teach?

Would she be willing to hit him?

Or would she teach hand in hand?

However, it was better not to bother her.

"Mom, don't bother. You can teach me." Chuck made up his mind. Maybe Auntie Logan could not be stern because he could not imagine what Willa, who had always been gentle and smiling, would do to him when she became fierce to him.

"Okay, I'll teach you. Let's go," Karen said with a

smile. Then, she took Chuck upstairs in the elevator.

Karen was delighted to see Chuck's expression just now. She thought, "If my son can be with Willa, that would be the best."

"Of course, Willa, you have to have the idea as well for it to work," Karen thought

"Mom, aren't we driving?" Chuck asked curiously.

"Not this time. We're taking a helicopter." Karen pressed the button in the elevator and went to the top of the building with Chuck.

Chuck saw a helicopter quietly waiting on the helipad. It was the same helicopter that sent the beef to Zelda last time.

So cool!

Chuck was excited because this was his first time riding one.

Karen took Chuck on board, and he felt very curious. Looking around, he found that it was Betty who was piloting the helicopter. She greeted him, "Young Master." And Chuck acknowledged her with a hum.

Karen laughed, "Do you like it?"

"I do," Chuck replied. He thought, "How nice it would be if I own one. I can fly around anytime I want."

However, the cost of this type of helicopter was up to tens of millions of dollars. Chuck didn't have the confidence to buy one yet.

Although it was not a problem to ask his mother for money to buy one... it was better not to.

"I'll order one for you if you like it. Betty, order the best one from the factory in the United States," Karen said.

"The one that costs 50 million dollars, right?" Betty asked.

"Yes," Karen nodded.

Betty nodded and immediately began to contact the factory. Chuck was pleasantly surprised. He was about to own a helicopter, and it was a 50 million dollars one!

He grinned happily and said, "Thank you, Mom."

"Silly boy, this is your reward for this training." Karen smiled, "Betty, let's go!"

"Yes," Betty was very omnipotent, she could even pilot a helicopter. Soon, after the propeller rotated

at a high speed, Chuck felt as though he was flying in the air. Wow, this feeling was so good. Chuck was also looking forward to the plane Betty ordered would arrive quickly.

The helicopter went in a direction.

Chuck was excited all the way, but after flying about a thousand kilometers, Chuck found that there was a forest underneath them. It looked like a primeval forest. Was he going to enter the forest for survival training?

"We are here. Chucky, get yourself ready in these twenty days. After the first ten days, I'll only be teaching you the basic skills of fighting," Karen said solemnly.

Fighting was not as simple as it sounds! At the very least, Karen had the strength now because she had been training since she was a child.

Chuck had long been prepared. He hoped that he could be stronger, so he could go and search for Yvette in person!

The helicopter descended slowly, and Chuck carried his own backpack on his back. Ten days later, his mother meant to exercise his body and fighting skills which needed physical strength and reflex as a support, the skills would come later.

Chuck believed that he could do it!

"Also, Chucky, you have to remember clearly that your mind is very important," Karen was still serious as she continued.

"Mom, do you mean, don't be a saint?" Chuck understood because his mother had mentioned that fighting was a skill for killing!

Without ruthlessness, there was no way to learn this kind of fighting.

"Yes. We've arrived at the place," Karen said while Betty had already found a space to stop the helicopter.

Chuck hesitated and took the three hundred dollars his mother gave him. He got off the helicopter because some people were coming towards them from a distance to pick him up.

Then, Chuck followed these people away.

"Let's go to the control room." Karen got off the plane, followed by Betty.

"President Lee, there are many children from other rich families who are also here for training. Young Master's foundation is poor, so he may suffer losses." Betty was worried.

"Losing is the process of growth, which can't be avoided." Karen said, "But if someone takes advantage of my son for no reason, I won't let them off easily!"

A gleam of cold light shot out of Karen's eyes.

"My god, there was a helicopter coming from outside just now. Did you see it?"

"The helicopter is not that expensive. I have one in my house. It's only worth more than eight million dollars! It's not like I can't afford it."

This was a training school. There were not many people in the school, the number was just about ten or more, both men and women. When they heard the sound of the helicopter landing just now, they were discussing it slightly.

Chuck was brought in by someone, but he didn't attract the attention of others. After all, there were quite a few people who came in together. They were all rich people who came to train.

Chuck thought that there should be no need to spend money in such a place. Maybe his mother didn't need to give him that 300 dollars.

Chuck casually found a place to stand. Just now on the ride here, his mother had already told him how

cruel these training processes were. Chuck was mentally prepared.

"Hey, whose son are you?" A frivolous young man came over and shouted at Chuck.

Chuck didn't say anything.

"He can't be a poor guy, can he? My father is Gary Aiken, and the Grougary Corporation belongs to my father," the young man spoke with an air of smugness.

Chuck remained silent. He came here to train himself, not to show off his wealth. If he really wanted to show off his wealth, these people altogether wouldn't be his match. Chuck didn't bother to talk.

"Hey, why don't you talk? Are you looking down on me? Or are you broke?" The young man shoved at Chuck with his hand.

He then said, "If you are, you can be my underling. I'll take care of you!"

"Haha, underling?" There were other students who laughed when they heard him.

Chuck frowned. What were these people doing here?

At this time, a woman came over. She was wearing camouflage clothing, but the loose clothes still couldn't conceal her curvy figure. Many men's eyes were attracted by her.

Because she was a great beauty!

"Silence! From today on, I am your drillmaster, Vivian! You will stay here for ten days. In these ten days, whoever..." The beautiful woman's voice was steely as she spoke.

"Hey, a beautiful girl is going to teach us? Why don't you teach me something else? For example..." There was a rich young man flirting with her with a smile.

The drillmaster Vivian went up to him, raised her hand, and slapped him in the face!

Snap!

The rich boy fainted, he couldn't withstand a single blow.

The people at the scene were stunned. Judging by the guts they have, those who came here were either rich or powerful! Chuck was stunned as well. This woman's techniques were almost as good as Betty's.

"Rubbish!" Vivian said coldly at the fainted boy.

She then glanced at everyone around and said, "You are all rubbish!"

"I..." Everyone was speechless.

Her words provoked many people. These people were young masters from rich families, how could they possibly stand this kind of insult? Immediately, they swore loudly. Some of them had already rushed over trying to hit her, but in a blink of an eye, more than a dozen people were lying on the ground and wailed in pain. How could they be the opponents of Vivian?

Only one person was still standing, and that was Chuck!

"You're rubbish, a coward! She insulted us, yet you didn't take any action!" A student who was beaten was angry when he saw Chuck standing idle.

The other students also disdained, "Such a coward! Go to h*ll!"

"He really is a good-for-nothing. How can we train with him? In my opinion, he's just a poor man. He's used to being scolded, used to being obedient as a dog, and doesn't dare to resist."

"I think so too. Look at his loser face. He can go to h*ll!"

The students lying on the ground were mocking furiously!

After that, Vivian came over and stared at Chuck in the eyes. She berated, "You're trash!"

"You used to be trash as well," Chuck drawled leisurely, there was no expression on his face.

The students were suddenly stunned. What? What did this guy say?

Vivian's eyes were cold as she asked, "What's your name?"

"Chuck Cannon."

"Okay, I'll remember you!" Vivian turned around and walked away as she ordered, "Get up, all of you garbage!"

These people got up, and all of them were staring at Chuck while muttering.

"This boy has a smart mouth. At first glance, you can tell he is poor."

"That's right. He must be used to flattering people. We should stay away from him. I don't want to be in the lower-class!"

"Me neither. By the way, who was the one who came here by the helicopter outside just now?"

"I don't know who it was, but it definitely wasn't this Chuck guy!"

Their tone was sarcastic. In their view, everyone was beaten up except for Chuck, and such a person was a piece of trash!