

Chapter 325

Yvette had never seen her mother before, but when she glanced out of the car window and saw this woman standing by the road, she recognized that it was her mother because their facial features looked alike.

Lisa sighed. After so many years, she finally saw her daughter again. She then looked at Chuck who was coming out of the car.

Chuck was nervous. Lisa was his mother-in-law, but she was also the wife of the person whom his mother had murdered. Chuck walked over nervously and greeted, "Auntie."

Lisa didn't say respond to him.

"Mom, this is..." Yvette started explaining when she saw that Lisa's expression wasn't good.

"I know who he is. He is Karen's son," Lisa said curtly, her voice extremely cold.

"Yes, Mom, he is innocent," Yvette said in a hurry because she could feel her mother's hostility towards him.

Yvette could tell that Lisa was ready to kill Chuck.

Chuck wasn't worried. Yvette's mother probably wasn't very powerful. The problem was the charming bodyguard standing next to Lisa, who was probably on par with Betty.

Of course, Chuck was no match for Betty. However, the reason he felt calm was that Betty seemed to know where he was. She had sent him a message just now and said that she was nearby.

So, what did Chuck have to worry about? His main objective in coming here was to see if he could dissolve this hatred between their families. After all, Chuck genuinely wanted to be with Yvette.

"Innocent? Yvette, your father won't be able to rest peacefully if you say that, do you understand?" Lisa then added, "How would he react if he knew that his daughter is saying that his enemy's son is innocent?"

Yvette was gloomy and she repeated, "Mom, he is innocent. Please don't hurt him."

Lisa felt that she had to talk to Yvette about this. It was best for Yvette and Chuck to part ways as soon as possible because it was impossible for this to end well.

They had to be separated.

Lisa did not answer Yvette. Instead, she asked her bodyguard to hail a cab. She did not want to take Chuck's car. Yvette said anxiously, "Mom, my husband... Chuck came here especially to pick you up. Look..."

"Yvette, I don't want to take the enemy's car," Lisa said. At this moment, a taxi stopped next to them and Lisa got in, so did the bodyguard.

Chuck then said to Yvette, "Honey, go ahead. I'll follow behind you." He had already expected this to happen. If he was in Lisa's shoes, he wouldn't sit in his car either.

"Hubby," Yvette's eyes were dim and she was hesitant. She really didn't know what to do, but she knew that she would not let Chuck get hurt, just like Chuck did for her.

"It's okay. Just take the cab," Chuck said.

"Okay," Yvette said and got into the car. Then, the taxi drove away.

Of course, Chuck got into his car and followed behind them. He was thinking of ways to solve this conflict. But in the taxi, Lisa spoke earnestly, "Yvette, do you still want to stay with the son of the person who killed your father? Don't you have any psychological burden?"

"Don't say that. I understand the situation, but I grew up with him. I like him. I really do like him very much," Yvette's eyes darkened as she spoke. Had she overcome this hurdle? She didn't think so, and she was very aware of how she was feeling.

Lisa sighed helplessly, "What's so great about him? I can't tell at all."

Lisa had met all kinds of people in her life. She was particularly annoyed because Chuck's looks resembled a lot like Karen's.

"He is a good person. I am sure of it." Yvette turned her head and looked at Chuck who was following behind them. Chuck had done so much for her, and Yvette was so moved and grateful that she couldn't simply forget it.

Lisa did not want to talk about this anymore. This was not

something that could be explained within a short period of time. Thus, she said, "Let me ask you, how did your grandfather die?"

"I-I..." Yvette did not know how to answer.

"Don't tell me it was him who killed your grandfather!" Lisa glares coldly, and the bodyguard beside her narrowed her eyes as well.

"It was Grandpa who had tortured my husband first, so he retaliated," Yvette explained, but she didn't feel very confident.

"You... Do you know how many people smiled when they found out your grandfather died? Our family members have long wanted me dead. It is your grandfather who has always protected us because your father is your grandfather's favorite son. You are most likely going to inherit all the family riches. Do you know that?" Lisa was heartbroken. She and her bodyguard had almost lost their lives when they fled from the family.

She only had a small amount of cash with her. As for her cards and bank accounts, they were all frozen. One could only imagine how ruthless her family members were.

Yvette was in extreme agony as she was torn in between.

Lisa continued in anger, "Because of him, we are in great danger. Because of him, I had to flee the country. It was all caused by him. Do you know that?"

"Mom, that's enough," Yvette said as tears flowed down her face.

Lisa's eyes were particularly impassive as she said, "Your cousin has already attacked us. We will be in danger at any moment!"

Yvette thought of this and said, "Mom, we have a place to stay. Damon won't be able to find us so quickly."

Lisa snorted, "Do you want me to stay at Chuck's house?"

Yvette didn't know what to say, and she answered weakly, "Yes, my husband's house."

"Don't call him that in front of me!" Lisa was enraged.

Yvette felt sadness in her heart, but she did not refute. She did not want their first meeting to be so unhappy. When they arrived downtown, Yvette took Lisa and the bodyguard for a meal. Chuck also found a place to park and he followed behind them.

After finding a restaurant, Yvette took her mother in. Chuck also found a table but he sat away from them. Yvette felt that Chuck must be grieved, but there was nothing they could do.

After their meal, Yvette took her mother home. She didn't have much money with her, and Lisa only had a few thousand dollars, so their only option was to stay in Chuck's house.

Fortunately, there were three rooms in the house, so it was sufficient to accommodate them.

Chuck didn't go upstairs. He just waited downstairs for them to settle down. After Yvette dealt with her mother, she left and got into Chuck's car. She then apologized to Chuck.

"It's okay. How's Mom?" Chuck asked shamelessly.

She said, "Hubby, my mom hates you very much." Yvette wanted Chuck to be vigilant. If he referred to her as 'Mom' in front of Lisa, she would definitely turn hostile on the spot.

"Okay. Tomorrow is the start of a new term. Do you want to go back to school and work as a teacher?" Chuck was concerned about this.

"Hubby, I can't do that. I really can't," Yvette said. She had no time. Lisa said that Damon wanted to kill her, so she had to find a way to deal with the problem.

Chuck was disappointed and he said, "Well, it's okay. You should go upstairs and have a rest. I'll go to my mother's hotel to sleep."

"Okay. But, Hubby, I've caused you so much grieve today, so..." Yvette said as she began to do something.

Chuck was feeling excited. They were at the parking lot of the residential area. His mother-in-law, who hated him, was still upstairs.

After it was done, Chuck felt very elated.

Yvette cleaned up, put the paper towels in her pocket, and planned to throw it away later. Although she felt uneasy, she did it again anyway. She really didn't know what else to do. When she saw Chuck's pitiful look, she really wanted to help him. She didn't want Chuck to be deprived.

Yvette then said, "Hubby, go to bed early and study hard."

Chuck nodded his assurance. He asked if he had improved in the sexual aspect. Yvette, who was sad, blushed and answered,

"Yeah... Be careful on the road."

After that, Yvette opened the door and went upstairs. Chuck was happy that Yvette had actually taken the initiative. But Chuck wondered when he could truly be with Yvette. If they had a baby, would the situation be improved? Unfortunately, Yvette was particularly stubborn about that. Before Yvette went missing, Chuck could think about it occasionally. However, it was impossible now.

Chuck sighed and drove to his mother's hotel, then he had a good rest at the hotel. School would start the next day.

But how was he to spend his day at the school without Yvette? Chuck sighed repeatedly.

Yvette went upstairs and suddenly thought of how to deal with the paper towels in her pocket as there was no trash can. She might as well flush them in the toilet.

Yvette opened the door and entered. Lisa stared at Yvette from the sofa and said, "Come here, Yvette. I have something to talk with you about."

Yvette had no choice but to go over. Lisa sat down beside Yvette and said, "Yvette, I'll say this again. It's impossible for you and him to be together. It's better to end things sooner rather than later."

Yvette was disappointed upon hearing this. She knew what she should do, but she didn't know how to break it off with Chuck. Their relationship was unbreakable.

"Answer me," Lisa said solemnly.

"Mom..." Yvette didn't know how to answer.

Lisa's gaze turned cold and she said, "Yvette, you... Oh, what's that smell? What did you do just now? Why is there a strange smell?"

Lisa was confused and wondered if Yvette had gone downstairs to have seafood. She was not hungry, but she asked the question out of curiosity. Hearing this, Yvette's face turned beet-red as she thought, "Oh no..."