

Chapter 144

Queenie Carson struggled and her aunt impatiently slapped her again. Queenie bit her lip and burst into tears. Her face was already swollen.

"Be good and marry Master Cady as I say! Even if you don't agree, you have to agree. It's not up to you!" her aunt snapped.

"Auntie, please return the dowry he gave. I beg you. After I graduate from college, I will return you the

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money twofold! Auntie..." Queenie pleaded. She really felt desperate.

She still had her sister to take care of. Otherwise, she would have run away a long time ago, but now, how could she run away?

"You will pay it back? What do you have to pay for it? Do you know much in dowry Master Cady has given us? You wouldn't even be able to return the money if you work for your whole life, don't even mention paying it back twofold!" the woman sneered.

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"Auntie, please tell me how much it is. I'll definitely give it to you after I start working," Queenie said.

"Shut up. I'm telling you, Master Cady gave us 500,000 for your hand in marriage! How can you pay it back? You're so foolish, if you go out and work, it'll be just three or four thousand a month. How can you ever pay it back?" the woman snapped.

"500,000?"

Queenie sat on the ground with a pale face. She thought that it

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would only be a five figure sum, but why was it actually so much?

500,000 was really a large sum for her.

"Can you afford it?" the woman mocked and pulled Queenie's hair to pick her up.

"I, I can borrow it from my friends," Queenie said.

"You want to borrow from your friends? Your mother's a poor bum and so are you. Do you have friends who can afford lending you 500,000 dollars?" the woman

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jeered.

Queenie shook her head desperately. She took out the 10,000 dollars Yvette Jordan gave her from her bag. "Auntie, I give you 10,000 first and I'll slowly pay you back. Please return the dowry."

The woman immediately grabbed the money into her hands and sniggered. "Where did you get 10,000 from? Did you do something behind my back? If you are not a virgin anymore, you'll see

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how I deal with you!"

"Auntie, this is what my teacher lent me," Queenie said anxiously.

"Teacher? What kind of teacher would lend 10,000 to a student? You think I'm stupid? No matter how you got this money, I'll take this 10,000! I'll take it as repayment for your sister's living expenses for the past few years!" she said and put the money in her bag.

"No, aunt, this is what my teacher lent me. No..." Queenie was so

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worried that she bawled out.

She had not lived off her aunt in the past few years. She worked part-time every day and she even paid her aunt every month for her sister's living expenses.

How could her aunt take away the money that Teacher Jordan had lent her?

Snap!

The woman slapped Queenie in the face and yelled angrily, "It's better to raise a dog than to raise you. You've lived with me for several

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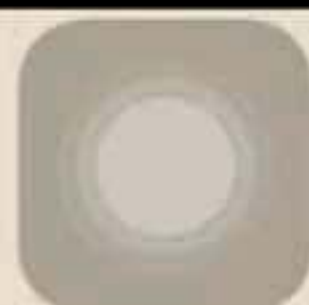
years, but you don't want to even give me 10,000 dollars. You're really an ungrateful person!"

"Auntie, the money's not mine, it's really not," Queenie cried desperately.

At this time, her cell phone rang. She hurriedly took it out and looked at it. It was Teacher Jordan. She was surprised to see her call, and she wanted to pick up the phone, but it was snatched away.

The woman glanced at it and said, "Teacher Jordan? It's this fool who

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lent you 10,000? Hmm, this phone? You can't use your phone again before you get married to Master Cady."

"No!" Queenie shrieked.

After saying this, the woman turned off Queenie's phone. She grabbed Queenie and went home.

Yvette Jordan, who was sitting in the car, looked unhappy.

"What's wrong, wifey?" Chuck asked curiously.

Yvette shook her head and said

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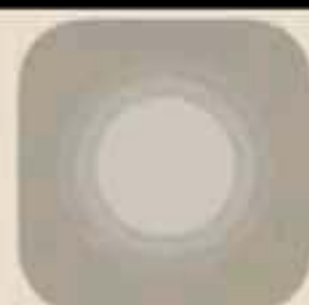


that it was okay. When she called again, she found that the phone had been turned off. She felt that Queenie must be in trouble. The voice that scolded her just now was not Queenie's voice, so it must be her aunt.

"Queenie's phone was turned off but she asked me to drive here." Yvette sighed.

Yvette liked that girl very much. She did not want her life to be ruined just like this, but now it seemed that something worse

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must have happened to Queenie. She must have been locked up at home by her aunt.

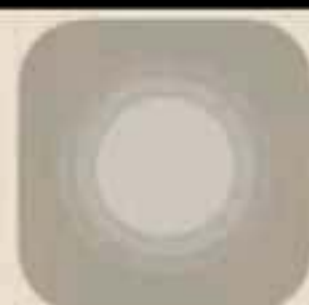
Chuck looked around but he really did not see Queenie.

"What should we do now?" Yvette said anxiously.

Chuck said, "Wifey, wait a minute. I'll ask someone to find out where Queenie lives."

"How do we find out?" Yvette asked. Was it so easy to locate her home?

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"I'll make a call." Chuck took out his phone, opened the car door and went out. He found Betty's phone number and dialled it.

Yvette just looked at Chuck outside the car. She was silent but curious. "Husband, who are you calling?" She thought.

Soon, Chuck came in. In less than a minute!

Yvette was especially surprised!

"Wifey, wait a minute. She'll call me back," Chuck said that Queenie was from an ordinary family, so it

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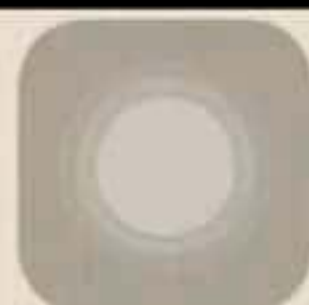
was easier to check her details. Just making a phone call should be enough for Betty. If she found out where she lived, they could go there right away.

In less than a minute, Betty's call came. Chuck answered the phone and hung up the phone with a nod.

"Why don't you drive onward for another three miles, wifey?" Chuck said, pointing the way. In fact, the home was not far away from them.

Yvette nodded and drove the car according to Chuck's instructions.

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But...

"How did you know, hubby?"

Yvette could not help but ask. How could he just make a call to locate someone's home? It should not be that simple, right?

"I told you I'm a rich heir!" Chuck smiled.

Yvette felt ridiculed. "So, because you're rich, you could do that? Well, be more serious, okay?! You think I wouldn't know whether or not are you rich? We grew up together, so what wouldn't I know

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about you?"

Speaking of this, Yvette's face turned red. She really watched Chuck grew up slowly but she had not seen him for nearly eight years, because Chuck did not allow her to bathe him...

Chuck was speechless. He had said it twice, but Yvette just did not believe him!

"Well, if this is your secret, I won't ask," Yvette said, driving the car seriously. She did not think it was funny for him to make the joke.

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"Wifey, I'm really rich. Why don't you believe me?"

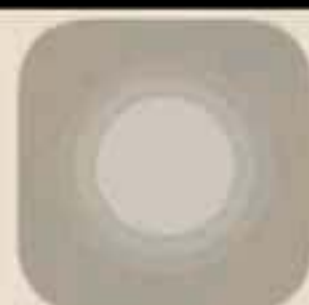
"Okay, I believe it, I do. Stop saying it, we'll be there soon."

Chuck felt at a loss. What he said made Yvette even more skeptical. It seemed that he had to ask his mother to meet her daughter-in-law. By then, Yvette would believe it, would she not?

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"If you run again, I'll f*cking beat your sister to death!" the woman scolded. Queenie went back to her

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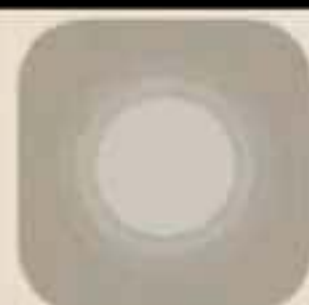


room. She knelt in the corner and cried sadly.

The woman walked out of the room and called Master Cady. Soon, a BMW 5 Series drove to her door. A man in his thirties came out of the car. He had yellow teeth and a greasy face. He looked very disgusting.

"Master Cady, she's in the room. I will let you stay with her tonight. Anyway, you both will be married soon. Once you claim her virginity, she'll give in, and she'll be yours

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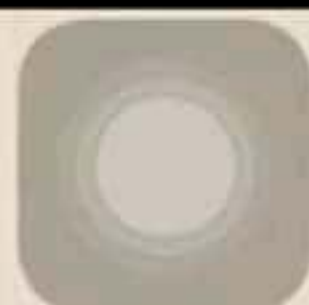
forever," the woman said.

Master Cady had been impatient for a long time. Some bad luck had plagued his family recently. He wanted to marry a wife to bring some luck into his family. Coincidentally, this woman approached him and said that she had a virgin niece. Was it just not the right timing?

Of course, Master Cady agreed. He immediately gave her 500,000 dollars for the dowry.

"Okay, I'll give you some money to

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stay outside for a night. Don't come home tonight!" Master Cady took out a thousand dollars and gave it to Queenie's aunt.

The woman hesitated. She was worried that Queenie would run away again, which could never be allowed. She wanted to keep watch and wait until Queenie lost her virginity, then she would go out, which posed lower risks for all of them.

"Why, do you want three of us to do it together?" Master Cady said

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sarcastically. He glanced at her, staring at her huge hips.

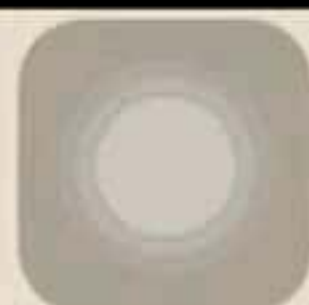
When the woman heard this, her face immediately turned red. She would surely not do such a shameful thing.

It was okay if it was just the both of them. After all, Master Cady was wealthy.

She took the money and said, "Master Cady, I'll be out all night then. But, that girl is very stubborn, I'm afraid..."

"You're afraid? How many women

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have I played with? If I want her, how could she run away from me?"

Master Cady shook his head. Was it not easy for him to deal with a college student?

"That's good." The woman went on her way.

Master Cady grinned and opened the door. When he saw Queenie sitting on the ground, he was immediately excited. What a young girl she was! Her figure and appearance were really amazing. He closed the door and locked it.

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Queenie was so scared that her face turned pale. "Auntie, auntie..."

"Stop yelling. Your auntie had already gone out. I didn't expect my new wife to be so beautiful. Come on, let your husband take care of you tonight," Master Cady said and rushed over.

Queenie cried desperately and struggled wildly, but Master Cady's slap nearly paralysed her. She fell on the bed and Master Cady's eyes lit up. He rubbed his hands and walked over impatiently.

Chapter 145



"Hubby, it's over there, isn't it?"

Yvette Jordan said..

She pointed at a house not far away. It was a village and they could see it at a glance.

"Well, it seems so. But why is there a BMW in front of Queenie's door?"

Chuck Cannon was puzzled.

"Don't you know how to drive properly?" a woman shouted with rage.

Yvette was shocked. She was just

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looking around and she didn't notice that there was someone.

"Sorry," Chuck said hurriedly.

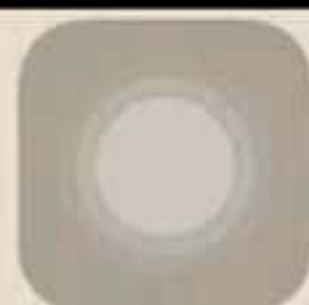
The woman snorted angrily. They were lucky that they did not hit her. Otherwise, she would make them pay a huge sum of money.

She left and continued to walk forward.

"Hubby..." Yvette suddenly froze, the woman's voice was so familiar, it sounded like the voice she heard when she had just called Queenie.

Was this Queenie's aunt?

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"What's wrong? Do you want to go over and give her a few kicks? No one would see it since it's already dark." Chuck thought that Yvette was unhappy being scolded by someone.

"No, it was me who was in the wrong just now. Hubby, I think she is Queenie's aunt," Yvette said and stopped the car.

Chuck was aghast. He opened the car door and walked out. He immediately shouted, "Hey, stop!"

They heard the woman's cursing

02:19 ■



voice.

Chuck could not stand it. He immediately ran over. "Can't you respect others? Let me ask you, are you Queenie's aunt?"

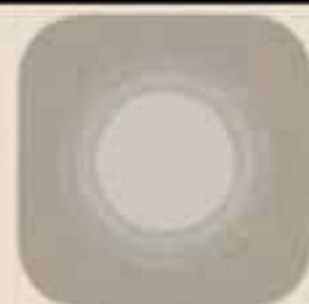
"Who are you? Oh, I know, are you the teacher who gave Queenie 10,000 dollars?" the woman sneered.

Chuck frowned. "Where's Queenie?"

"What do you care about her? Scat!" the woman shouted angrily.

"If you don't leave now, I'll call the

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police!"

Chuck stared at her and ignored her. He walked over and got into the car. "Wifey, let's go inside Queenie's house."

"Well...ah, what are you doing?"

Yvette was horrified. Queenie's aunt suddenly ran across and stood in front of the car. When Yvette was about to start the car, she almost hit her.

Chuck was annoyed. "Go away!

What are you doing?"

He saw the BMW in the distance.

02:19 ■



This woman was trying to stop them. Could it be...

Chuck thought of something and he started panicking. "Wifey, step on the gas pedal!"

"Hubby, I don't dare to, I don't..."

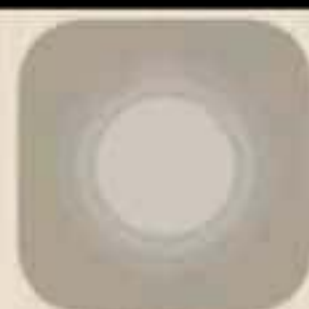
Yvette shook her head. This woman was cursing and she was leaning over the hood, so Yvette didn't dare to step on the gas pedal.

"I'll do it."

Chuck wanted to grab Yvette over.

Yvette shouted, "Hubby,

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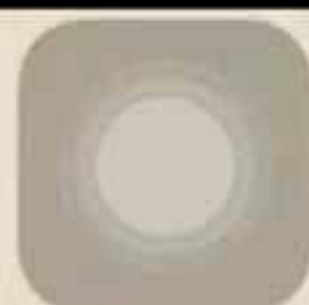
don't...ah!"

Yvette suddenly stepped on the gas pedal. As the engine roared, the woman who was leaning over the hood was shocked as she fell to the side with a scream. Yvette took the opportunity to drive the car to the front.

Chuck was also terrified, because the acceleration was too forceful and the car just rushed through.

The car quickly drove over. Before it stopped, Chuck opened the door and rushed into the house.

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When he heard the sound inside the room, he immediately kicked the door open and saw that Queenie was in the room, her clothes were in a total mess and there was a man who had taken off his pants, about to do something to her.

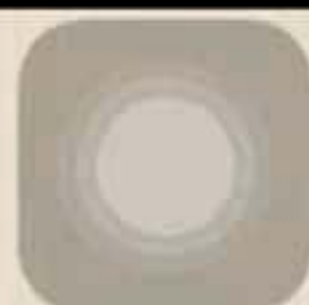
Chuck was enraged. He grabbed a chair and threw it at the man.

"Ah!!"

The chair split apart. Master Cady screamed as he fell to the ground.

"Chuck, boohoo..." Queenie, who

02:19 ■



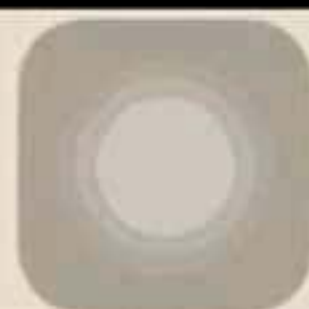
was lying on the bed, jumped down and could not hold back her tears. She rushed into Chuck's arms.

"It's okay," said Chuck.

He would certainly not look at her. Queenie was stunned; when she heard his voice, she came to her senses. She cried because she desperately wanted Chuck to come over just now. However, she did not tell Chuck where she was. How did he find her?

However, when she was in despair, this person appeared. He was

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Chuck.

She put on her clothes in tears but she saw that Master Cady got up from the ground, grabbed another chair and threw it at Chuck. "How dare you beat me!"

"Ah, Chuck!" Queenie screamed.

Chuck reacted immediately. He turned around and raised his hand to block the chair, but it was so painful that he grimaced, his arm almost broke.

Chuck kicked Master Cady, and he fell to the ground in pain.

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Master Cady screamed like a dead dog while Queenie was completely shocked.

Chuck suddenly felt pain on his leg. He was bitten by Master Cady. Cold sweat broke out from Chuck's forehead. He kicked Master Cady a few times and then Master Cady got up from the ground and ran outside. He cursed Chuck while running away, "You f*cking wait for me to get revenge on you!"

He ran out after saying that.

Chuck was so much in pain that he

02:20 ■

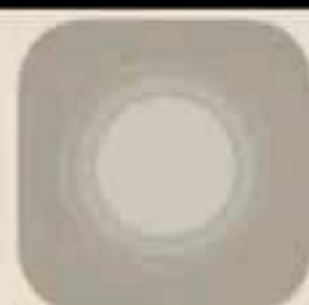


almost fell on his knees. That Master Cady was a dog, wasn't he? He wondered if his leg was bleeding

"D*mn it! Queenie, put on your clothes," Chuck limped out and chased after him. He could not let him run away so easily. Today, he must break his limbs!

Queenie was still in a daze. Was she really rescued from Master Cady? She looked at her torn pants. She squealed and rushed to put on her clothes.

02:20 ■



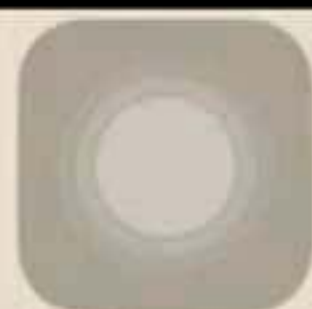
Chuck hobbled out of the room with a chair in his hands. Master Cady was already in the car.

"Hubby, did he hit you? How dare he hit my husband? And he's going to run away?" Yvette was fuming. How could he beat her Hubby?

Before Chuck could speak, he saw Yvette's face turn cold. She suddenly stepped on the gas pedal and the engine roared to life.

Yvette's car crashed onto the back of Master Cady's BMW while he was starting the car, which scared

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him to death.

Yvette's car hit his car and it banged onto the wall. Boom!

Yvette's car was smashed, and Master Cady's car was worse. Both were damaged severely.

Chuck was flabbergasted. "This... my wifey's so powerful! She actually stopped Master Cady from running away."

Though, this car...wasn't it totally damaged?

"How dare you hit my car! Do you

02:20 ■



want to die?" Master Cady cursed as he got off the car. He was holding a machete in his hand. He was just about to get Queenie's body and was suddenly interrupted. Moreover, he was beaten up. He was already pissed but now that his car was damaged, he was going in for the kill!

Whack!

Master Cady slashed the front of Yvette's car with his machete. Yvette was stunned and she sat in the car, not knowing what to do.

02:20 ■

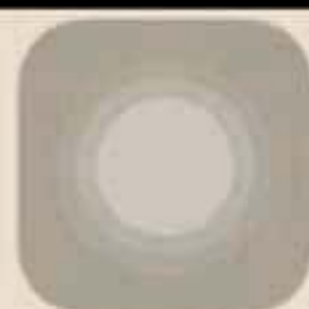


How could Chuck tolerate his wife being bullied? He threw the chair across at the dirty man. Master Cady cried out in pain. He was hit and he fell to the ground. Chuck punched and kicked him. After a few blows, Master Cady cried out in pain and begged for mercy.

"Don't hit me, please don't..."
Master Cady pleaded.

Chuck kicked him a few more times. What a scumbag he was! If he had been a little late, wouldn't Queenie already got tarnished by

02:20 ■



him?

"Ah, what are you doing?"

Queenie's aunt rushed over and raised her hand to spank Chuck on the back of his head. With a whack, Chuck was almost knocked out.

He stumbled and almost fell down.

Queenie's aunt helped Master Cady up. He was her God of Prosperity.

"What are you doing? How dare you beat Master Cady!" The woman was irate.

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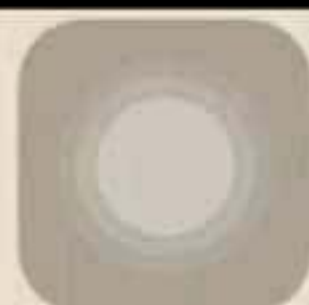


She thought that the marriage would be successful if Master Cady got Queenie's body today! However, there were two people who rushed out of nowhere and beat Master Cady. She was angry, these two were not afraid to die!

"Let me tell you all, don't you both dare to leave today. Why didn't you both find out who Master Cady was before coming? How dare you cause such a scene?!" the woman scorned.

Chuck snickered. Did he need to

02:20 ■



listen to her? They would be taken care of with one phone call of his.

The woman glared at Queenie.

"What the hell are you doing?

Master Cady wanted to sleep with

you because he thought highly of

you. Why are you pretending to be

a saint?"

If it were not for her old age, if

Master Cady wanted her, she

would have already changed into a

set of lingerie and wait for him on

the bed.

If it were not for her old age, if

02:20 ■



Master Cady wanted her, she would have already changed into a set of lingerie and waited for him on the bed.

How could Queenie be so ungrateful?

"Shut up!" Chuck said. He really wanted to kick this woman to death. After all, Queenie was her relative. How could she treat Queenie this way just for money?

"What grounds do you have to ask me to shut up? I..." the woman cursed, but Yvette rushed over and

02:21 ■



slapped her in the face. "How dare you scold my husband? Go to hell!"

Whack!

The woman fell to the ground. Chuck and Queenie were dumbfounded. "What? Chuck is Teacher Jordan's husband?" Queenie thought.