

Chapter 527

"What do you have that you can surprise me?"

She was cold-eyed. The only thing that surprised her was Chuck coming to the United States to look for her.

However, that was not unexpected. She swore to take revenge on Chuck once she recovered from her injuries.

"That's not necessarily true. I have something that can force you to willingly meet me. Do you believe me or not?"

Chuck said with a cold, cunning smile.

"I will come to you one day. Don't you worry."

"No, no. I want you to come to me now! You will come and find me after my surprise. Believe it or not?"

"I don't!" Black Rose scoffed. This had to be a trap. If she was not injured, she could have gone to find him, but now she was in a bad state.

She couldn't go.

"Haha, is that so?"

Chuck hung up the phone, immediately found the photos of Black Rose and sent it to her.

Black Rose frowned. It seemed that it was time for her to change her phone number. As she put her phone away, her eyes narrowed with killing intent. Chuck that b*stard actually dared to provoke her!

Black Rose wanted to kill someone to vent her anger!

Suddenly, her mobile phone rang again. She didn't want to see Chuck's so-called surprise. She would not be surprised! Never!

She clicked on it and saw that it was a photo. She frowned and felt that it was familiar. Who was this?

She stared at the photo with no face for a couple of seconds, and her blue eyes were filled with rage!

Was that her photo?

Impossible! How could she be photographed?

She immediately called Chuck.

"Hello! Are you stunned?" Chuck asked.

"Who is this? Who is this?" Black Rose's voice was filled with rage.

"What do you think?"

"Do you think you could fool me with one photo? You..."

"Don't worry, I have plenty of them. I will send them to you one by one. Don't hang up." Chuck shrugged and sent a few more photos to her.

This time, Black Rose saw it clearly. It was really her photos. Even so, how did Chuck get her photos?

Was this edited? It was unlikely since the body measurements and characteristics were all the same.

Black Rose trembled in rage and fear.

"It's you, isn't it? Are you startled?" Chuck mocked her.

"Where did you get it from?!" Black Rose was yelling at the phone.

She had never done anything with any men, so could someone take these photos of her?

All of a sudden, she looked at herself in the photo. Her face was pale and she seemed to be unconscious. When did this happen? She instantly recalled something...

Chuck snickered, "You still have no idea?"

"Make it clear!"

"I feel a little sorry for you. Don't you know who took your photos?"

"I..." Black Rose remembered back when she was injured, Frieda was the one that helped her treat her wound. Frieda had been too rough and she fainted in pain.

Was it Frieda who seized the opportunity while she was unconscious?

Nonetheless, why did she take her photos? Why?

Her eyes glared at the door of the private room!

"Let me tell you, it's Frieda Olmedo! I didn't expect you to trust her and give her an opening to take your nudes. I have to say that Frieda is a good photographer though. She knows how to take perfect shots. Black Rose, you have an alluring figure!" Chuck commented.

"How dare you!"

Black Rose was so angry that she wanted to murder someone.. She should have foreseen this when Frieda wanted to take Willa's photos back then.

Frieda set her up!

"If it's Frieda who took them, why are they in your hands?"

"Frieda dropped her phone last time and I picked it up. By the way, is your signal good? I'll send you a video. There's also a video!"

"Shut up!" Her eyes were puffy and bloodshot.

She was already very vigilant and did not expect to be tricked by a woman.

Frieda Olmedo, that b*tch!

"How does it feel like to be sold out? I think Frieda must have taken pictures of you to threaten you."

"Give me the photos!"

"Are you shocked?"

"Give it to me!"

"No, come find me and I'll give it to you. Otherwise, I won't be the only one admiring your photos. I'll give you three hours to come and find me. I'm in my mother's house and you know the place! If you don't make it in time, I'll circulate the photos to all the websites in the United States. You'll be the most popular person in the United States in less than a minute!" Chuck mentioned indifferently.

He hung up the phone call right away.

Black Rose's eyes were reddened, a sign that she was extremely furious. She had a murderous look on her face and she instantly barged in the private room.

Alexandrina was dumbfounded and she frowned, "What are you doing? Do you think you can do anything you please at my place?"

Meanwhile, Frieda could only tremble in fright and ask, "Are you ok?"

After all, Black Rose was staring at her with a brutal look when she barged into the room.

Frieda shivered with fear. It was not a good sign.

"I treated you so well. I saved you. I've taught you so many things. How could you do this to me?" Black Rose was so enraged that she could feel her blood boiling in her veins.

She had never treated anyone well except for Frieda. In turn, Frieda had taken photos of her when she was vulnerable!

Black Rose would rather be murdered by Frieda than being photographed. To make things worse, it was her enemy Chuck who had her photos now.

Every ridicule that came out from Chuck's mouth earlier on was exceedingly hurtful. She was completely doomed.

She was sad and in despair... How could this happen to her?

"What are you talking about?" Frieda's voice quivered as she silently took a step back.

She knew some martial arts, but she could never defeat Black Rose.

"You know what I am referring to!" Black Rose came over with a murderous look on her face.

Bang!

Black Rose kicked Frieda, who screamed and fell to the ground. She covered her stomach and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"I'm going to take back everything that I gave you!" Black Rose was overwhelmed by anger. She stormed towards Frieda, prepared to go in for the kill.

"Ah! Save me! Please!" Frieda got up and ran toward Alexandrina.

Alexandrina frowned, "Black Rose, what do you think this place is?"

Slam!

Seventy to eighty men rushed in. They had guns in their hands which were all pointed at Black Rose.

Black Rose had no weapon on her since her gun was detained the moment she came in.

Dozens of guns were pointed at Black Rose. She was not afraid, yet she was still exasperated!

With each step she took, the guns inched closer to her.

"Black Rose, you'd better come to your senses now. This is my territory!" Alexandrina remarked nonchalantly.

"She is mine. You can leave now!" Alexandrina stared at Black Rose!

Frieda was delighted. So what if Black Rose found out? She had found someone much stronger than her now!

Black Rose could not control herself after she spotted Frieda's mocking smile. She suddenly felt her strength leave her. She was utterly heartbroken. Why did she have to do that?

They were all women, so why?

"Black Rose, you know my rules. Don't force me!" Alexandrina commented coldly.

To kill someone at her own place? And to kill someone that she actually favored?

That was absolutely impossible!

"You want to protect her?" Black Rose was impotent. There were so many guns surrounding her. Even if she was the infamous Black Rose, she could not escape. Moreover, Chuck had told her to be at his house in three hours.

If she could not make it, countless people would be able to view her photos.

Black Rose shut her eyes in agony.

Alexandrina frowned, "Black Rose, what's wrong with you? Why do you want her dead?"

"Because she did something that made me sad." Black Rose's tears streamed down her face. It was the first time that she had shed tears. She was feeling exceptionally helpless at this moment.

Fury, helplessness, and grievance had overwhelmed her.

"What's the matter?" Alexandrina questioned. She knew that Black Rose was never an impulsive person. Yet, she looked so pissed off to the point that she was crying. What was going on?

Frieda panicked and tried to give an excuse, "I took her

things..."

Alexandrina interrupted, "What is it? Do you need to be so angry? Black Rose, tell me!"

Black Rose remained silent. She decided that if she could come back, she would murder Frieda with her own hands no matter how long it took.

"I won't let you go!" Black Rose turned around and went out. Before she left, she stopped and said, "Boss, the person you're protecting is not as simple as you think. She has no integrity at all, even towards women like herself!"

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Black Rose walked out immediately after speaking. Subsequently, Alexandrina turned her head to watch Frieda. She was a woman with no integrity? Interesting.

She was extremely curious to know what Frieda had done to Black Rose.

With that, Black Rose left.

Frieda heaved a sigh of relief, feeling extremely prideful to have escaped Black Rose's wrath. Hah! There was no way she could kill her here!

Her eyes were gleaming with a hint of menace. It was shocking to have to turn against Black Rose that quick!

Fortunately, she had learned a few things from her.

Otherwise, she really would've lost out.

She came to a realization that she must first enhance her skills to become an elite killer before confronting Black Rose.

Frieda was a strong-willed individual who persisted in her training even though she had no principles.

She knew that she could not trust anyone at this moment. The only person she could trust was herself!

Therefore, she must increase her capabilities!

She made a resolution to become the top killer in the world in order to survive, come what may.

In addition, she desired to make a fortune in the process.

Frieda took a deep breath and addressed Alexandrina sweetly, "Alexandrina."

"Girl, Black Rose claimed that you have acted without integrity. What did you do?" Alexandrina gestured to

her subordinates and they left at once.

"I... I just did something bad. I intended to learn Black Rose's fighting techniques," Frieda confessed, deliberately weaving lies.

"Wow, you have a pretty clear focus in fulfilling your goals! Killers are bound to do something unscrupulous anyways," Alexandrina looked at Frieda again, nodding her head.

She was also a wicked woman who would attempt to achieve her objectives by any means. If not, she wouldn't have become the boss of the killer organization!

"Thank you." Frieda heaved a sigh of relief.

"Okay, let's go have some fun," Alexandrina stood up.

"Alright," Frieda was pleasantly surprised. Had she gotten herself a new backer in such a short time?

Birds of a feather do really flock together, just like her and Alexandrina!

She thought so, but little did she know that Alexandrina was even more loyal to her principles. She might be capable of doing the same thing to men, but never to women.

After all, they were all of the same gender.

"Let's go," Alexandrina wanted to know what induced Frieda to act without integrity.

"Okay." Frieda followed her delightedly.

On the contrary, instead of leaving the bar, they headed to other private rooms. There was a large king-sized bed and even a hot spring inside.

"How many do you want?" Alexandrina smirked.

"What do you mean?" Frieda froze. She thought of something and trembled with fear.

"A person lacking morals is not concerned about this, right? Let me ask again, how many do you want?"

"Ah? No, I don't want any." Frieda's heart skipped a beat. She had stayed chaste all these while, so how could she behave like this in such a place?

Hardcore training to advance herself was all she currently wanted! She would have undergone combat training in no time, if it wasn't for Alexandrina bringing her out to have fun. Surely, she had to overwork herself to constantly be in tiptop condition.

Indeed, she had great perseverance in the face of hurdles.

"You don't want any? Girl, have you turned eighteen already?" Alexandrina turned to her again.

"No, I haven't."

"Have you ever had any boyfriends?"

"Yes, but those men are just my tools. If I fool around with them, doesn't that mean they have toyed with me?" Frieda had always thought that women ought to be free from obscenity.

"That's nice, but I don't like to see virgins. So let me ask you again, how many do you want?" Alexandrina sat down and grabbed a glass of red wine.

"I don't want it, I really don't." A feeling of anxiety washed over Frieda. She intended to save her virginity until marriage.

"No way! You have no moralities, so how can you preserve your virginity? I will make the call if you don't! If you reject, you can leave right away. If not, then hurry up and lie down," Alexandrina exclaimed in annoyance.

Frieda bit her lip, struggling to react towards her statement. She would definitely be dead meat if she left. Even so, she wanted to save herself for her future

husband.

Frieda's eyes were bloodshot and tears were beginning to blur her vision. She had no choice but to lie down and remain motionless, intense hatred in her heart. She didn't have the guts to leave this place, as Black Rose would kill her the moment she left.

Alexandrina smiled smugly and pressed the call button, "Send a few..."

"No, I like foreigners." Frieda wept pitifully, tears flowing from her eyes.

"Foreigners? The men of the United States are way charming than the men from your country. They have better facial features as well," Alexandrina tried to talk her into selecting locals.

"I refuse. I am a foreigner myself and I like foreign men." Although she despised them, she still would choose a man of her home country to marry with.

"It's up to you then. Get me a few foreigners."

Frieda wiped her tears away, Deep down, she swore to take revenge on Alexandrina one day.

Just wait!

One day, she would get her revenge!

Frieda was utterly humiliated. She had already made up her mind to let Alexandrina pay for what she had done to her!

As Alexandrina was drinking red wine, her blue eyes were twinkling with a trace of irony. She took out her mobile phone and called someone, "Follow Black Rose. I want to know where she went. She can't die so soon. Don't let her find out..."

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Black Rose went out and got into the car. What could

she possibly do?

She wiped her tears away with a tissue expressionlessly. She was still devastated.

She swore she'd never treat anyone well in the future. Not at all. Her kindness had cost her dignity this time.

She put the pedal to the metal and headed to the place Chuck was referring to. She wanted to settle this matter as soon as possible.

She had to retrieve her own photos at all costs.

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"Mother, I have sent the photos to her," Chuck mentioned.

"Well, is she... angry?" Karen couldn't describe how helpless she felt. She had not done such a thing yet, and she would never do it either...

"Well, she's terribly angry," Black Rose's fuming tone left Chuck thrilled to the point of laughter.

"Don't do this in the future, alright?" Karen remarked gravely.

"Okay, mom, don't worry."

Karen placed her trust in Chuck. Betty asked, "Do you need our help?"

"No, I know Black Rose very well. She will come over. These photos are important to her. She would never..."

"Yes, important to all women," Betty added.

Chuck shrugged his shoulders in embarrassment, "Mother, Betty, I've never done such a thing."

"I'm not referring to you." Karen smiled faintly. "I can't restrict you too much. Still, bear in mind to always respect women. Your father respects me a lot, and I

respect him as well."

"Okay." Chuck casted an envious glance at Karen and then looked at Yvette.

Ever since she returned home, her head was constantly hung lowly and he could see her bite her lips in vexation. At that moment, Chuck wished he could hold a wedding with Yvette some day.

Would this day ever come?

"You two don't have to make a single move later. I'll deal with Black Rose myself," Karen commented in determination.

The actions of someone who was in despair was unforeseeable.

In this case, it would be better for Karen to deal with her alone. She wouldn't be able to escape, on the grounds that she came to find him.

"Okay, I'll listen to you," Chuck agreed.

Yvette bowed her head, having no objection to it.

"Nevertheless, after hearing what you said, I feel that she's a little..." Words couldn't express how Karen pitied Black Rose. To her, anyone who was betrayed by her closest friend would be in great despair, moreover to get their nudes taken by someone they trusted.

All of a sudden, Karen felt that it was heart-rending to see her that way..

Even though Black Rose had previously attempted to murder her twice for money, she managed to survive and suffer no losses. It's just that they had different goals.

There was no major conflict between them, except for the fact that she hit Chuck the last time.

That was absolutely intolerable for Karen!

"A little what? Mom?" Chuck questioned further.

"Nothing." Karen shook her head and instructed Betty to see what was going on outside. Perhaps Black Rose would perform a sneak attack!

Betty dashed out in a flash.

Karen looked at Yvette, saying, "Do you want to fight?"

"I..." Yvette still had her head bowed, refusing to meet her gaze. On the other hand, she wanted to see how Karen fought and learn her moves.

Chuck was lost for words, so he remained silent.

A while passed.

Seeing that it was about time, Chuck frowned. "Doesn't Black Rose want her photos? Or does she want me to circulate her photos out?"

Chuck contacted Black Rose and she picked up the call.

"Aren't you coming? Do you want me to disseminate your photos..."

"I'm here!"

It was Black Rose's voice. Chuck could hear the roar of an engine!

A sports car raced over from a distance. It was Black Rose.

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Chapter 529

Black Rose drove over. She was already prepared to die. However, she had to destroy the photos first!

Karen, Chuck, Yvette and Betty all kept their eyes fixed on Black Rose who was driving towards them.

This villa was extremely spacious. Black Rose stopped her car in the empty courtyard.

She got out of the car and shouted angrily, her eyes bloodshot, "I'm here. Give me the photos!!"

Her face was red and her voice was hoarse from all the shouting.

Black Rose was vigilant when she carried out her tasks the whole time. She didn't expect Chuck to have dirt on her this time.

What more, they were photos of her naked body. Black Rose valued her body the most, both emotionally and physically.

She had been a killer for so long yet she had never dated any man. At that time, Alexandrina fancied her and wanted her to make love with some men. Even so Black Rose directly rejected her.

She was particularly conservative regarding this. Nevertheless, Chuck got hold of the photos and viewed her naked body.

She walked over, her puffy eyes flaring with rage and filled with tears. At the present moment, she loathed Frieda.

Chuck watched her face with a calm expression, and so did Yvette.

Black Rose truly came unprepared.

But why wasn't Frieda here? Chuck secretly frowned.

"Chuck Cannon, hand over the photos, now!" Black Rose walked towards the four of them.

Karen stared at her vacantly.

"Give me back the photos!" Black Rose shrieked.

"Karen, I know you want to kill me. You can, but before that, tell your son to return the photos to me first!" She looked at her red-eyed.

Meanwhile, Karen had been looking at her the whole time, and their eyes met in an instant.

Black Rose took out a gun and pointed it at herself. At that point of time, Karen was looking blankly at her, expressionless, whereas Chuck rubbed his nose in bewilderment. To his surprise, Black Rose actually valued the photos so much.

"How many shots do you want me to take?" Her voice sounded hoarse.

She did think of scheming a sneak attack, yet she knew that she was no match for Karen in terms of capability. Thus, it was meaningless to do so.

She had assassinated Karen twice, initially thinking that everything was perfectly planned. However, she still failed in the end.

She didn't even manage to land a blow on Karen on both tries. There was an obvious gap between them.

This time, Karen was waiting for her arrival, and they even had her photos. Luck was not on her side

Therefore she chose the most direct way!

Taking back her photos was a must!

"Karen, how many shots do you want me to fire at myself for you to return the photos to me? I am asking you!" Black Rose roared.

Frieda actually hurt her feelings badly.

She would no longer treat anyone well anymore.

"I don't need you to shoot yourself, you..." Karen shook her head.

Since Black Rose could come over, Karen was capable enough to confront her. There was no need for Black Rose to shoot herself.

It didn't match up to her usual tactics.

Karen preferred a fair battle due to her honest character. Whoever wanted to kill her would be welcomed to challenge her.

Her strength was strong enough for her to do so.

Nevertheless, Black Rose did the unexpected.

Bang!!

She pulled the trigger and a bullet shot through her body. Blood oozed out from her gunshot wound, but she did not even frown for a bit.

She broke out in a cold sweat, and her face looked pale and rigid.

Karen was taken aback and the other three were all glued to the spot.

"Give me the photos now!" She let out a howl of anguish.

"You don't have to do that. I..." Karen shook her head.

Bang!!

She pulled the trigger again, the bullet once again burying itself in her body.

Fresh blood was spouting out profusely!

After two shots, half of Black Rose's body was covered with blood.

Even after being shot twice, she managed to stand still, the sweat on her forehead dripping down to the ground.

"Give me back the photos!" She demanded in an extremely husky voice. Her eyes were bloodshot and her cheeks were covered with tears.

Karen looked at her and paused for a few seconds. She ordered softly, "Chucky, give her the photos."

"Alright." Chuck took out Frieda's phone.

Karen then tossed the phone to Black Rose.

She stretched out her hand to catch the phone. Karen shook her head, exclaiming, "Put away your gun! My son is here, and I don't want anyone to use a gun!"

Firearms were too risky and dangerous. What if an accidental discharge happened? Nobody would be able to withstand it!

Thud!

Black Rose threw the gun onto the ground. Next, she picked up the phone and browsed it with her trembling hands. There were plenty of her nude photos, and even videos of her. She was completely relieved after deleting all of them.

She was dejected to the point of tears.

Nothing like this had ever happened before.

"You have assassinated me twice, but it's alright! However, you have harmed my son and Willa. I will avenge them today!" Karen gave her a cold-eyed stare.

She would never tolerate such a thing!

Black Rose smashed the phone while glaring with her red and swollen eyes. She covered the two gun wounds with her hands, the blood still flowing freely from her wounds as she announced, "Fine, I know that I can't escape today. You can kill me now!"

"Killing you is easy! It's extremely easy for me to kill you even before you shoot yourself," Karen scoffed.

She was strong enough to kill Black Rose even if she wasn't injured. It made no difference at all for an individual like her.

"Yes, it's easy for you to kill me. I just made it simpler for you." There was no fear in Black Rose's eyes.

Karen offered, "I won't bully you. Three punches. If you can withstand my three punches, I'll allow you to leave!"

"You... "

Black Rose was stupefied, "Three punches?"

She had never expected Karen to say such a thing.

Despite that, after she heard her words, she wasn't that surprised anymore. Her desire to kill Karen was intense. As such, she had followed and monitored Karen's every move for a long period.

She thought that such a powerful person like Karen would be a cruel and unscrupulous person, but that was not true.

Black Rose had to admit that Karen was a unique individual.

Kindness was always returned tenfold.

Karen had a tendency to perform acts of kindness as well as cruelty on a case-by-case basis. She had her principles to uphold.

That was probably why Karen made this offer.

"Three punches. If you promise not to murder my son in the future, then three punches will compensate for the two gun shots," Karen continued.

Black Rose looked at Chuck. She bit her lip, quivering. "I can't kill him now."

"I'm referring to the future."

"Yes, I promise."

"Then get ready for my attacks!" Karen took a step out.

Black Rose focused with one hand on her wounds. Out of the blue, Karen threw her punch.

She had unbelievable strength!

Black Rose had a tall figure commonly found in women of the United States. However, she was sent flying after just one punch and landed harshly on the ground like a ragdoll. Then, she spat out a mouthful of blood.

Black Rose struggled to get up. She had been wounded deeply and had no energy to resist at all. She was on the verge of passing out after the first punch.

Karen approached her while she gritted her teeth and rose to her feet with much effort.

The second punch!

Black Rose coughed and was once again sent flying some distance away. She crashed to the ground in agony and spat out blood. She was presently within an inch of her life.

Karen didn't hold back her punches at all.

Alas, Black Rose realized she was no match to her. Even if she hadn't been injured, she wouldn't have been able to resist these two punches as well.

"Get up!" Karen commented callously.

Black Rose clenched her teeth and tried hard to pull herself together after all the punches and gunshots. Even so, she had no more strength. She felt wobbly all over as more and more blood spurted out of her body.

"Get up!" Karen repeated.

She got up unsteadily, a trembling finger resting on her chapped lips.

Boom!

The fist struck her!

Thud!

She fell miserably onto the grass in the yard. She no longer made a move as her blood was sprayed onto the concrete floor.

Karen turned around and said, "Chucky, let's go in."

Chuck shrugged and dragged Yvette into the house. Betty followed them in.

Karen then led Chuck and Yvette to their room. She said, "Only Black Rose was here. Frieda was nowhere in sight."

"Could she be killed by Black Rose?" Betty made an assumption.

This was something a normal person would do, wasn't it?

Black Rose knew the truth, and she would definitely kill Frieda!

If she'd been in her shoes, she'd have done the same thing too.

"That's possible, but Frieda is a crafty woman. I don't think she would let herself be killed so easily." Karen voiced her worries.

To be honest, she felt deeply ashamed of Frieda's behavior.

"So, what would you like me to do?" Betty's eyes twinkled cautiously.

"Keep an eye on Frieda and try your best to find her. If she's dead, bring me her corpse. If you fail to do so, it means that she is alive!" Karen's sixth sense told her that someone was still laughing away, and this person was Frieda who was hiding in the dark!

"Yes, I'll check it out right now," Betty replied obediently.

Karen nodded as she looked outside. Nothing stirred except the wind.

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Chapter 530

Frieda opened her eyes in the midst of humiliation and eventually burst into tears.

She had lost her chastity.

Madness and viciousness overtook her. She took an oath to seek revenge on Alexandrina one day.

There could be no exception.

Frieda slipped into her clothes while Alexandrina witnessed the entire process, sipping red wine expressionlessly.

"I would like to rest. I'm worn out." Frieda approached her.

"Rest? Sure, go and rest," Alexandrina replied.

"Um, what if Black Rose comes by?"

"I will keep an eye on you."

Frieda was relieved.

Someone came in and led her out.

Frieda followed them out. When she turned around, she saw Alexandrina on the phone. She glared at her insidiously with a burning desire to wreak vengeance on her.

A man brought her to a secluded place whereby the entire vast area belonged to Alexandrina.

"You will stay here now. Let me know if you need anything," The man remarked indifferently.

"Have you always been with the boss?" Frieda gazed at him tenderly.

"Yes," The man answered coldly.

"In fact, I'm ready to follow Alexandrina for life too,"

Frieda inched closer to him.

Frieda was a charming beauty with a tall figure and attractive eyes. She was indeed alluring.

The man just stared at her blankly.

"Send me in, will you?" Frieda bit her lip.

She wanted to take revenge on Alexandrina. Hence, she had to get close to the people around her one by one to get wind of her weaknesses one day.

The man still didn't say a word.

"Well, I just arrived in the United States and I have not adapted to here yet. Can you accompany me? Send me in, alright?" Frieda pleaded softly.

Needless to say, her innocent look and sparkling eyes could capture the hearts of men.

Frieda held the man's hand and coerced, "Bring me in, alright?"

"Bring you in?"

"Yep. Am I beautiful?"

"Yes, you are."

"I need a shoulder to lean on. Can I count on you? Please, I'm begging you." Frieda put on her best puppy-eyes while crocodile tears started streaming down her cheeks.

The man then unfastened his seat belt and got out of the car.

Frieda stared at him with her wily eyes. Since she was not a virgin anymore, she should seize every opportunity to achieve her goals at all means!

Frieda went in with the man. She wanted revenge!

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"What did you say?" Alexandrina responded, a frown

wrinkling her forehead.

"I... I followed Black Rose and witnessed her going to one of Karen's houses. I dared not get too close to her. However halfway through, I heard two gunshots!" The voice on the phone was almost hysterical.

"Gunshots? Did Black Rose come out?" Alexandrina narrowed her eyes.

Why would Black Rose go to Karen's place?

"Nope!"

"I told you to watch over her!" Alexandrina was furious. Black Rose was no match for Karen at all. If she went in and shots were fired, it was likely that Black Rose wasn't going to be walking out alive.

She must have been killed by Karen.

"I'm sorry, boss. I..." The man's voice was shaking like a leaf.

"Continue to keep an eye on her. I want to see her body even if she is dead! If you can't even do this, then just kill yourself!" Alexandrina shouted.

"Noted."

She hung up the phone.

After drinking, she wanted to take a nap but her phone rang again. She frowned, her interest piquing after looking at the caller's identity.

She picked up the call and said, "It's you?"

"Yes, it's me. I'm at the door of your bar. Can I come in?" It was a man's voice.

It was Brayden Lee's voice to be precise.

"What are you doing here? I have nothing to say to you."

"You'll see."

Alexandrina contemplated for a while and agreed to his request.

Soon, Brayden came in alone.

Alexandrina poured a glass of wine and drank it all by herself, asking, "What's the matter? Tell me!"

Brayden and Alexandrina had fostered good partnership over the years. After all, he had secretly offered lots of money for her to carry out numerous assassination tasks. He had paid for at least thirty orders throughout this period.

"Oh, I heard that you are not on very good terms with Karen." Brayden sat down and initiated the conversation.

"And then? What are you trying to say?"

"What I want to say is that since you're on bad terms with Karen, then you should be hoping to see her dead. That's easy. I'll pay for it. You can find someone to assassinate her. Of course, it's best if you can kill her. If she gets shot, I'll give you an extra fifty million dollars! If one of her hands is chopped off, I'll give you another five hundred million dollars, and fifty million dollars for each finger she loses. Isn't this a good deal?" Brayden smiled faintly.

"It's quite a good deal, but you have made a mistake," Alexandrina was not tempted by the offer.

"Made a mistake? What?" He froze for a second.

"I do have some issues with Karen. Even so, I have never thought of killing her," She commented.

"Haha, it doesn't matter. Everyone has a price on their heads. You can just name your price." Brayden grinned.

To him, Alexandrina was solely trying to negotiate for a higher price.

It didn't matter. He could afford a large sum of money just to kill Karen.

"Didn't you hear me the first time? I won't kill her."

"Boss, aren't you contradicting yourself?" Brayden gave a wee smile.

"Contradicting? What part of me is contradicting?"

"Someone paid Black Rose to assassinate Karen twice. You do know about this, don't you?"

"Yes, I do."

"Deep down, you still want to kill her. If not, you wouldn't have agreed to it."

"You got it wrong again. You know Karen's strength as well as I do. Black Rose can't kill her, so why should I stop her?" Alexandrina shrugged.

After all, she would still be earning extra bucks!

An awkward smile froze on his rugged face, "You really refuse to? What about if I give you a billion dollars? Or maybe tens of billions of dollars? That's fine. It's your call."

Alexandrina sneered, "Karen is richer than the Lee Family, yet you merely plan to give me hundreds of billions of dollars to have me kill her? Then, you'll take over everything she possesses and become the richest person in the world, right?"

"Then just name your price."

"Don't say it anymore. I'm not interested in killing Karen so I won't accept the offer. You can leave now," Alexandrina ordered him to leave.

"Well, what about Karen's son? Help me get rid of him. Is that alright?" Brayden's brows furrowed with rage.

He was mad at Alexandrina for refusing to help him achieve his objective.

"This guy, I know why you want him dead. Didn't your son get killed by him? Your son asked for it, he was just incapable." Alexandrina was jeering at him.

"You!" Brayden was enraged!

"I won't take that guy's head either."

"Humph, are you fond of that guy?" Brayden said with a slick sneer on his face. Certainly, he knew her personality.

"You shouldn't talk nonsense," She shook her head.

"Nonsense? Do you really think that I don't know who you really are?"

"I'm not fond of anyone. Do you think I have no men?" She was pissed off and scoffed, "What are you talking about?"

Brayden refused to explain further, "Well, you can reject the business regarding Karen and her son. How about someone else?"

"I can consider it. Tell me, who do you want to kill?"

"Someone from the Oatker family!" Brayden exclaimed.

"The Oatker family? Brayden, what are you up to? Your family members have expelled Karen from the Lee Family, and only now you've realized your mistake? After Karen left, the Lee Family has barely maintained the position as one of the Four Greatest Households in the world, and now you want to deal with the rest of the families on your last legs? Do you want to exterminate them?"

Alexandrina knew everything about the current situation of the Four Greatest Households.

Karen's expulsion seemed to cause the Lee Family to weaken dramatically. Brayden knew it, and so did everyone else in the Lee Family. Karen was originally

insignificant in the Lee Family but little did they realize how important Karen was after her expulsion. Nevertheless, it was already too late.

Now, the only way to make up for it was to put an end to other families!

"Since you already know everything, why do you bother saying it?" Brayden shook his head and continued stubbornly, "Are you going to accept this order or not? My offer still stands. You just have to name a price!"

Alexandrina was contemplating about it. The situations of each of the Four Greatest Households differed from each other. As the boss of the killer organization, she feared no one, including the Lee Family!

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