

Chapter 393

After Black Rose caught a glimpse of the person on the helicopter, she was filled with rage. She aimed her gun at the person and pulled the trigger.

Now, bullets were flying all around.

The person on the helicopter fired at her simultaneously too.

Bullets from two different directions started to search for their targets.

Neither of the shooters moved, and the bullets were shot mere centimetres away from each other.

It was a battle between sniper masters.

The helicopter was loud as it approached the rooftop. When Chuck caught a glimpse of the well-equipped person in a suit, he was stunned. It was his mother, Karen. His mother who was supposed to be in the United States right now.

When Yvette, in her weakened state, saw Karen, her face twisted and a wave of emotions seemed to flood her senses. She felt hateful and powerless. The mixed feelings were difficult to describe.

Black Rose looked terrible. She thought that the shot had been from Willa, but she was wrong. She did not expect Karen to make an appearance like this.

Wasn't she still in the United States?

"Why is she here now?" she wondered.

Black Rose's eyes gleamed murderously. She had tried to assassinate Karen twice before, but no matter how carefully she had everything planned out, she had failed both times. Those were Black Rose's lowest points in her career.

Now, Karen was actually going to humiliate her again!

Black Rose hated her with a passion.

As the helicopter neared the rooftop, Karen jumped out of the helicopter. Black Rose took this opportunity to shoot, but Karen avoided the bullet just in time and found cover.

Having seen Betty lying in a pool of her own blood, all Karen

could think about was to take revenge.

Yes, that was right.

Although she had been away in the United States, she had still paid attention to what was happening in her home country. The day before, she found out that Black Rose had left the United States. Hearing the news, Karen had felt uneasy, so she immediately put everything down and made her way back as fast as she could.

Fortunately, she had gotten here just in time, but Betty...

"Boom!" More shots sounded.

Black Rose had made a few shots again.

Karen fired back at the same time. The two were on par with each other, the constant gunshots sounded as if they were at a fireworks display. Chuck's arms were wrapped around Yvette's body in the midst of the gunfight. He felt at ease now. His mother was here. "There's nothing to worry about," he reassured himself in his heart.

All of a sudden, something had changed.

A bullet had managed to hit Black Rose on the arm. It hurt so much, she nearly dropped her gun.

"Karen Lee, I'm going to kill you!" Black Rose yelled in rage. She had never failed to kill anyone throughout her entire career, all with the exception of Karen.

Then, another shot sounded.

This one was fired as Black Rose tightened her grip on her gun. She couldn't just give up like this, she was furious. She started to shoot at Karen again.

In just a few minutes, gunshots were more vigorous than before, it was continuous. Out of the blue, Black Rose successfully aimed her shot at Karen's side, narrowly missing her by just a hair. Karen frowned at that and tried to reposition herself for cover. As she moved, Black Rose kept shooting at her.

In the midst of the gun battle, Karen had miraculously found a new cover without getting shot at.

They finally stopped firing at each other after a moment.

"Karen, I've beaten your son up, he looks miserable, doesn't he?" Black Rose sneered gleefully. So what if she had been shot twice? The satisfaction she felt from saying that could not compare to the pain she felt.

Karen seemed indifferent as she threatened, "Aren't you a little immature? You should pick on someone your own age, how could you do that to a kid? I'll make you pay!"

"Nobody in this world has managed to kill me, not even you," Black Rose sneered. Although she had failed to assassinate Karen the last two times, Karen herself couldn't kill her in return either.

That meant that Karen could not find a way to get rid of her either.

"Boom!" a gunshot sounded again.

It interrupted Black Rose's speech.

Both of them continued to fire at each other for a long while when eventually, Black Rose realised she had run out of bullets.

Bang, bang, bang!

One shot after another came, and Karen frowned. They had fired at each other too many times. Her bullets were out as well.

Karen assumed that Black Rose was in the same dilemma. At this very moment, the rooftop had become very quiet.

Chuck still held Yvette against him tightly. The silence gave them goosebumps! What was going on out there?

Karen frowned and turned around, heading straight for Black Rose, and threw a kick at her.

The kick was heavy.

Black Rose had indeed run out of bullets. This would be easy. Karen would take this opportunity to defeat Black Rose.

However, Black Rose did not expect Karen to come at her so instantly.

The kick was packed with so much force. Black Rose was thrown in the air and was now spitting blood. As she crumpled to the ground, Karen walked over to her and started to kick her again, throwing Black Rose against a wall nearby.

Black Rose got up eventually. "So, it really is you! Don't even think that you can defeat me!" she bellowed.

Karen had merely walked towards Black Rose in response and started to engage in standard combat with her.

Chuck was watching in a daze. He rarely saw Karen fight, but he could see his mother's intentions clearly. She would not rest until she had eliminated her opponent now. He was dazzled.

Yvette was also shocked at the display before them and thought, "How is Karen this strong? How can I train myself to be at her level?"

Just like that, Yvette felt inferior all at once. She realized just how poor she was compared to Karen's skills.

"Crack!" It was the sound of a bone breaking.

Karen had punched Black Rose in the chest and even managed to break one of her ribs.

Black Rose was sent flying at the impact.

"I will avenge my son!" Karen vowed fiercely. Black Rose got up and sneered. The blood on her face made her look ferocious and she uttered, "You can't kill me!"

Ignoring her, Karen continued to kick at her.

Black Rose couldn't find an escape at all. Both her arms were injured by the gunshots, so she couldn't escape any of Karen's attacks. This time, she felt that her stomach was going to give out. Karen was truly angered.

Karen kept advancing at her. She wanted Black Rose to suffer ten times more the damage she had done to Chuck.

Just as she was about to exact her promise, her eyes caught on something. There was a propped phone on the floor. The screen displayed a very surprised Duncan.

Duncan was extremely taken aback, alright.

He was surprised that Karen had returned to their home country.

He had also just witnessed a gunfight. He thought that Black Rose's strength was on par with Karen's, and he didn't expect Karen to win against Black Rose.

Karen glared at Duncan through the screen.

They both just exchanged glares like that.

"Chuck is your cousin, and we're a family. how can you treat Chuck like this?" Karen asked coldly.

Duncan was indifferent as he replied, hiding the surprise he felt well. "Well, I've already done it. What are you going to do about it?" Duncan mocked.

Yes, Duncan was fearless. He wasn't afraid of anything. Karen could not and would not dare lay a finger on him, he knew this. She did not have the guts. Absolutely not, because his father and she were siblings.

"She would not dare harm me," he thought smugly.

"Don't forget that my father is your brother," Duncan reminded her. Although he had not fought with Karen before, he believed that he could take Karen on, they were probably on the same level. So, he was not afraid.

"So what if you're powerful? I'm as strong as you. What can you do to me?" Duncan thought to himself haughtily.

"Oh, so you do remember who I am?" Karen felt regretful as she asked. She had taken care of Duncan when he was a child. "Is this how he's repaying me for my good deed?" she wondered disappointedly.

"Well, I don't care who you are. Anyone who dares stop me from getting my hands on the Lee family inheritance, I'll do without! Even if the person standing in my way is my father, I would kill him! So tell me, why should I exempt you from harm?" Duncan said.

Karen merely stared at him for a few seconds and did not answer the question. Instead, she aimed another kick at Black Rose and made her spit more blood.

"Black Rose, what are you doing? Kill Karen. If you can manage, I'll pay you 50 million dollars more!" Duncan quickly bribed.

Black Rose got up and stared at Karen with her bloodshot eyes. Turning her head to look Duncan in the eyes through the screen, Karen threw a punch at Black Rose without looking at her, never once breaking eye contact with Duncan.

Black Rose was resisting, but all her tricks were useless at this point. She couldn't block any of the attacks she was dealt with

and within seconds, she was flying through the air again. At this moment, she felt ashamed. "This was all Karen's fault!" she thought.

She was resentful and turned her gaze towards Chuck and Yvette. She decided to grab Chuck as leverage. That way, she could easily make Karen surrender and kill her in the end.

But Karen had expected this move of hers. And so, she threw a dagger at her, aiming at her back. Black Rose fell to the ground at that. Blood oozed out of her mouth as her head of golden hair slowly dyed red by blood.

"Black Rose, you shouldn't have accepted Duncan's offer. Today, you'll meet your end," Karen said as she felt that this was enough. Thus, she decided to end her, together with all this mess she had started.

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Nobody could handle Karen's anger once it was unleashed.

Turns out, this was true.

Black Rose had been the first to get shot at and lost the upper hand. She fought with Karen and was shot again. When she attacked Karen, Karen had easily found her out and sent her flying with a heavy kick.

This was Black Rose's lowest point since her debut.

She got up and was fuelled by vengeance. She swore, "Karen Lee, I will remember this day, One day, I will have you and your son killed!"

As she spoke, she had reached into her pockets to get something. Karen's expression changed to one of alarm when she realized what it was. It was a grenade!

Black Rose threw it at Karen but Karen had successfully retreated and found cover. With a loud rumble, an explosion broke out on the roof.

Black Rose then shot an arrow at the wall. It was connected to a rope, and so, she gripped it tightly and jumped off the rooftop immediately.

She slid down the walls of the building as though she was in an action movie, and she was gone in no time. By the time Karen managed to recover from the aftershock, Black Rose had already escaped.

Karen's eyes narrowed at that and let out a sigh. Since Black Rose was the best female killer in the world, her ability must be unquestionable. Her escape was too quick, Karen could not manage to stop her and let her get away. "It wouldn't be easy to deal with Black Rose in the future, given her lust for vengeance," she thought.

Once Black Rose recovered, things would get very ugly.

Karen continued to stare off into the direction where Black Rose had escaped.

"Mom, Betty is..." Chuck walked over with Yvette in his arms.

Chuck was sad. Betty had been protecting him all this time. He

did not expect that she would be shot to death, just like that. Betty had died miserably, and she was still protecting him while she was dying. Chuck's heart ached when he thought about it. Yvette was standing so close to Karen and she felt horribly incompetent. She merely bit at her lip anxiously and lowered her head.

Karen gave both Chuck and Yvette a glance. She then immediately went to Betty who was lying in a pool of blood. She crouched down and checked on Betty's wound.

Chuck came over and asked, "Mom, does she still have hope?" Chuck knew that there was none. Betty had been lying there for a long while and did not move a muscle after being shot. Chuck was filled with hatred for Black Rose.

"Black Rose, how could you kill Betty!" he thought.

Chuck swore that he would make Black Rose pay soon.

"Chucky, call someone over. Betty is still alive," Karen said as she breathed a sigh of relief.

Yes, when she had checked Betty's wrists, she could still feel a pulse. A very weak one.

Chuck cried with joy and wasted no time to run down to call for help. Soon, medical specialists came up and carried Betty away to be treated.

They were professionals. Betty should be able to survive in their hands.

Chuck was relieved. "But what about Auntie Logan? Where is she?" he wondered.

Chuck was ready to question this, but he realized that the phone left by Black Rose was still there. The Duncan on the screen looked defeated.

Black Rose had actually run from a fight.

Mission failed.

"Karen, you might be lucky today but don't count on your luck next time. Black Rose didn't die this round, she will definitely kill you in the next!" Duncan sneered. When he heard that Black Rose had escaped, he knew instantly that Black Rose would swear to exact her revenge once and for all the moment she

had recovered.

"You'd better worry about yourself first!" Karen said.

"Me? Haha, interesting, do you even know where I'm at? Do you plan to come to find me now? Come on then, let's see where you'll be able to find me," Duncan laughed as he said. What a funny joke!

He was at a secret location right now. How could Karen, who had just returned, find him?

That was merely impossible.

"Have you not realized that one person is missing?" Karen's eyes narrowed as she asked.

"Who? Oh, I see. You're talking about..." Duncan burst out laughing, but his expression suddenly changed as he received a phone call. An informant was telling him that someone was heading to his current location.

It was Willa. She had received a phone call from Karen moments before who had told her about Duncan's location. Karen had further informed Willa that she would be dealing with Black Rose by herself to save Chuck on the rooftop.

Of course, hearing that, Willa was relieved. After all, this was the mighty Karen!

Thus, she had immediately gone downstairs and drove off to the specified location!

Having used her skills, she managed to find out Duncan's exact position and was ready to confront him. After all, she did say that she wanted to play a game with him.

Now, the game had officially started.

Duncan frowned for a moment, then he smirked and said, "Is Willa coming over? Haha, that's good. Guess I'll play with her then!"

"Bang!" Suddenly, a shot could be heard.

It came through the phone. Was Willa opening fire?

Duncan's face darkened at that. "That fast?" he thought with a snort as he hung up the video call. He had wanted to spend some time teasing Willa a little with his games. After all, she

was a woman Duncan had also desired.

"Mom, let's hurry up," Chuck said hurriedly. He couldn't believe Auntie Logan had actually gone straight to Duncan. Wouldn't it be dangerous for her?

Chuck's heart was pounding fast in his chest.

"Yes, come! Let's go take our revenge," Karen said. Willa could pin Duncan down this time, so they had enough time to get there.

"Okay," Chuck was anxious yet excited.

Karen looked at Yvette who was still keeping her head down. Yvette was feeling sorry for herself. She wondered how she could level up to Karen's strength, and when.

"Yvette, are you coming with us?" Karen asked.

Karen was also having mixed feelings towards Yvette.

"I..." Yvette trailed off and shook her head. She didn't want to stay or go anywhere with Karen. She decided that she would definitely not stay in the Hotel Luna anymore.

Under such circumstances, Chuck didn't know what to say or do.

"I'm not coming. You killed my father," Yvette raised her head as she said, bravely looking into Karen's eyes.

Karen was silent at that.

"You killed him in order to take away his possessions," Yvette's cold eyes were blood-red as she added, she looked malicious.

At this moment, she knew she was powerless. Her father's murderer was standing right in front of her and yet, she could do nothing.

"What did I take away from your father?" Karen asked as she was a little confused.

"You took everything!" Yvette roared.

Hearing this, Chuck let out a sigh.

Karen understood instantly and said, "Yes, I killed your father, but I didn't..." She couldn't finish.

"Don't argue anymore," Yvette cut off and clenched her fists. If it weren't for Chuck, she would definitely fight with Karen. Even if

she couldn't win, she was willing to do it.

"I... Right, never mind, forget it. I don't have time to talk about this today," Karen shook her head. "Chucky, join me on the plane," she then directed at her son.

"Alright," Chuck replied and looked back at Yvette. "Honey, I'll be back soon. Are you sure you don't want to come with me?" he asked.

"What can I even do if I do go?" Yvette answered with a choked voice and soon burst into tears.

Chuck sighed at that and said, "I'm afraid you'll leave me again. Come with me, please. Duncan hurt you too, right? Let's go take our revenge together."

Chuck pulled Yvette by her hand and held her in his arms. He could feel her sorrow.

After a minute of silence, Yvette made up her mind. "Honey, I'll go. But it's only because of you, not her," she emphasized.

Chuck breathed a sigh of relief and got on the plane, Yvette still in his arms.

Karen looked at Yvette again and felt that she was quite alright. But was she compatible with Chuck? Karen wasn't sure about that. After all, the best candidate to be her daughter-in-law in her heart was Willa.

"Let's take off," Karen said eventually.

The helicopter took off and headed towards Duncan's location. The helicopter was very fast. It flew straight and reached its destination in less than half an hour.

There were gunshots heard. Karen loaded her gun and pulled the trigger suddenly and a strangled yell was heard. A man hidden in the shadows had been shot dead.

Karen's skills were legendary. Chuck was watching closely at her every shot. Yvette felt that there was a huge gap between herself and Karen. "Am I destined to be unable to kill Karen?" she thought.

Thinking of this, Yvette glared at Karen harshly. At this time, she thought of pushing Karen out of the helicopter and let her fall to her death.

However, just thinking about it made Yvette's heart hurt with grief. "This is not going to work. Chuck is here, it's not right. I should be facing Karen head-on, not stab her in the back like this. Moreover, Chuck would see and..." she rationalized inwardly.

"Mom, there's another one over there," Chuck pointed out as he saw another person coming for them.

"Alright, I'll get it." Karen was quick-witted. Just like that, she turned and pulled the trigger. A scream was then heard.

Soon, the helicopter stopped on an empty plain. Karen got off the helicopter holding a gun while Chuck came down with Yvette in his arms. Chuck was excited. He was finally going to seek his revenge from Duncan now.

Chapter 395

Karen walked in front of Chuck and Yvette to offer them protection. With his mother leading the way, Chuck was at ease. Karen shot one person at a time, she really was like the skilled gunmen portrayed in the movies.

Chuck couldn't help but admire her strength. When could he become as skilled as his mother? If he were that powerful, he wouldn't need to be afraid of anything ever again.

"Mom, when can I become as skilled as you?" Chuck asked in a lowered voice.

Yvette also listened carefully. Chuck's strength was currently on par with herself. Karen's answer could give her a reference.

"You are too young now. As long as you work hard at learning and practicing every day, you will be like me. It is all up to you," Karen said.

Fighting requires training every day. Karen had a bracelet on her wrist, it was made of a special sort of metal that weighed dozens of kilograms. She didn't take it off even when she was sleeping. This weight was raised from half a gram to dozens of kilograms slowly as she grew up. In her own free time, however, Karen would increase the weight of her bracelet because it had become sort of a habit. If she were to take off her bracelet, she would feel as light as a swallow.

By doing so, her punches were always hard. Karen was always finding ways to strengthen her stamina to make herself stronger.

It was required. After all, no one was immortal in this world. The only way one could become stronger was to train every day, to increase their stamina and to defeat their rivals.

Karen did as such for 40 years, hence she became really strong. Even the best female killer in the world, Black Rose, could not kill her.

Chuck understood that there was no shortcut, but he had hoped a little for one. "Mom, are there drugs that can make people stronger?" he asked, curious.

"Yes, there are," Karen replied.

"Really?" Chuck was surprised hearing that. If he could get his hands on those drugs, wouldn't he become more powerful in no time?

Yvette was listening in on them as well. "How could there be such a thing?" she thought.

"Yes, it's true. But this kind of thing is like poison. If you eat it, you can have more strength, but everything has its consequences. If you have more strength, then your lifespan will be significantly shortened. It's just like tonics. If you drink too much of it, you won't be able to recover for anything," Karen sounded more serious when she mentioned this.

She had studied these matters at the technology company in the United States. There were drugs which could cut off or even paralyze pain receptors. She had even wanted to research more in-depth on other similar matters, but the technology available was limited and there was no breakthrough for the time being. However, Karen felt that there was no value in such a drug and so, she had temporarily stopped the research and development of it. After all, regular people shouldn't be able to stand prolonged torture! Humans were weak like that.

It seemed that Chuck had to continue his training.

Chuck made up his mind then. He would definitely train himself to become stronger!

"Alright, Mom, I understand," Chuck nodded.

Karen was gratified. Chuck was her only son. It seems that he had finally matured enough to see sense. She could feel more at ease now. He was talented in martial arts but he wasn't much good with women. She didn't agree with Chuck's opinions on the latter. She wanted to instill Chuck with the idea that he could only love a woman out of respect. But now, it seemed that it might not work.

Karen couldn't do anything about it. Love required loyalty. This was what she had always thought, but her precious son, Chuck, did not understand it. She knew she couldn't interfere too much in this regard.

Among the many things that Karen couldn't control, Chuck was

the greatest one of all.

Yvette paid attention to every word Karen said. They had also encouraged her to train every day. She wanted to become stronger than Karen to avenge her father.

After that, Karen led Chuck and Yvette into the villa. Willa had cleared most of the path as she had arrived before them.

"Be careful, Chucky. Duncan is really capable," Karen warned.

"How many hits will it take to defeat him, Mom?" Chuck was a little curious. Duncan was only seven or eight years older than him. He should not be stronger than Karen.

"How many hits?" Karen smiled. "Well... I'll try my best. In the peak of combat, one right move is all it takes to make it fatal. I may be able to kill him in an instant, or if he's lucky, get killed by him," she said.

Chuck understood. She meant that experienced fighters would try to defeat their enemies as fast as possible so as to not lose too much strength. After all, the longer they fought, the higher the chance of death would be. Everyone had their own strengths and weaknesses. There was no proper guarantee of survival.

Karen's mentality was to be vigilant at all times.

"Willa, where are you?" Karen began to contact Willa on the phone.

At the very least, Willa had already dealt with the men patrolling the premises, and she should be facing Duncan by now.

"I am further ahead," Willa spoke.

Chuck felt at ease hearing her voice. Auntie Logan was fine.

But all of a sudden, a gunshot was heard. Chuck was nervous and he said, "Mom, Auntie Logan..."

"Let's go," Karen cut him off and continued to lead the way, protecting Chuck and Yvette at the same time. The gunfire continued, making Chuck feel increasingly nervous. He was worried that Willa would get hurt.

Suddenly, Karen had them pushed to the side. Someone was firing at them from the shadows.

"Karen, you really are quick! You really want to avenge for your

son, huh? How brave!" Duncan mocked calmly, feeling not an ounce of fear.

He was also a good shot. He could easily deal with both Willa and Karen at the same time. But what he was most confident about was that Karen would hurt him, really. After all, his father was her sibling!

Besides, worst comes to worst, he would just escape if the situation had gotten out of control. He wanted to make this game more interesting.

"Mom..." Chuck knew that Karen was in a dilemma. Duncan's father was her brother after all.

"It doesn't matter. I don't care who he is. I won't let anyone harm my son!" Karen said coldly.

Chuck was moved upon feeling the fierce mother love she had for him.

Duncan sneered and continued to shoot at them but luckily, Karen found cover so he couldn't get her at all.

Willa, on the other hand, intercepted Duncan from the other side so that he could not leave this place.

Soon, it turned into a stalemate. After all, this was Duncan's territory. He knew the place inside out and he knew where to take cover.

Continuous gunshots filled the air. Chuck was quite excited as he thought about how Duncan was about to die a deserving death.

Just then.

A bullet whizzed past Duncan, angering him. It had nearly missed him, and that was a close call. He looked up and found that it was Willa who had fired at him.

"I said that I was going to play with you!" Willa bellowed in anger.

"You dare threaten me? My dad will have you killed!" Duncan yelled with an indifferent snort. He didn't believe that Willa had the guts to shoot him. She wouldn't dare.

"Boom!"

Without a trace of hesitation, Willa pulled the trigger again.

Meanwhile, Karen cooperated. Both women fired at the direction where Duncan was hiding, and the noise was deafening.

After a while, gunshots gradually halted.

"Karen, it's been a pleasure. You did great this time. However, I must be leaving now, until next time," Duncan said with a laugh. The villa was huge and must have cost a fortune. But to Duncan, it was worthless. He could give it up at any time.

As Duncan made to leave, he was instantly punched. Duncan sneered. It was Willa. Duncan felt that she was no match for him. However, just as he was going to fight back, a gun was pointed at him.

Duncan glanced at Karen and smiled slightly. He then leaned closer to the gun muzzle and challenged, "Come on, do it."

Chuck was stunned. How could Duncan be so sure that Karen wouldn't shoot him?

Willa hesitated.

"Why don't you shoot? Oh, if you're not meaning to use it, then put the gun down," Duncan spoke again. His gun was now aimed at Karen.

Karen glared at him and smacked Duncan's gun away from his grip. Her gun was still aimed at his forehead.

"Haha, do you not have the guts? You really are useless. If you dare to hurt me, my father will kill you. You know that you are not capable of dealing with him!" Duncan laughed in her face.

Karen was silent at that. Then, she put down her gun. Seeing this, Duncan started to laugh even harder. "Coward! If you're not going to shoot, leave. Don't waste my time," he dismissed.

But just before he could finish his words, Karen attacked him. Duncan chuckled at that and smirked, saying, "Well, let's see how strong you really are!"