

Chapter 531

"Who in the Oatker family do you want me to kill?"

After careful consideration, Alexandrina agreed to his request.

She had conflicts with the people of the Oatker family.

Thus, she could agree to it.

"This person," Brayden took out an envelope.

She opened it and confirmed, "This person?"

"That's right. Just name me a price," Brayden offered.

"Fifty billion dollars!" Alexandrina replied callously.

"What? You?!" Brayden was furious to hear such a huge figure.

Even so, she remained expressionless.

"Alright then, when can you get it done?" Brayden gritted his teeth!

"Thirty billion dollars deposit!" Alexandrina demanded. The Four Greatest Households had infinite wealth. Fifty billion dollars was nothing to them.

Brayden took out a card.

Alexandrina snapped her fingers and someone came in to check the balance in the card. Brayden frowned, "You don't believe me? Do you think I will cheat you of money?"

"I have never believed you! Karen is your family, and you are her brother. You even want to kill your own sister. Why should I believe in you?" Alexandrina questioned solemnly.

Brayden scoffed.

The payment went through successfully.

She placed the card away and commented, "Go back and wait for my news."

Brayden stood up with a snort. When he was about to walk out, he suddenly turned to her and asked, "I'm curious. Have you never trusted anyone before?"

"You're wrong. There's someone I trust."

"Is that so? Hehe, you don't have any children. Who can you trust?" Brayden mocked.

"Karen, whom you want to get rid of, happens to be someone I trust," Alexandrina remarked lightly.

Yes, she had come across too many people. Although she had a conflict with Karen, she knew her character.

Karen was the only one who would not do anything for money.

Therefore, she placed her trust in her.

"You never cease to amaze me." With that, Braydon left.

Alexandrina jeered, "Do you still want to annex other families? You could do so when Karen was still in the Lee Family. After she's gone, you don't stand a chance!"

In fact, Alexandrina had thought about annexing several families. However, she found the idea boring after having second thoughts.

Her killer organization was already large enough. This would add a burden to her if she took in another family business.

She was a casual person and didn't want to make that much money.

After all, as the owner of the killer organization, she could also be considered as one of the largest families after the Four Greatest Households

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"How was it?"

Brayden got into the car. He drove to a hidden place to meet a man.

This man was a member of one of the Four Greatest Households.

Indeed. Brayden was colluding with one of them in an attempt to annex the other families.

"Yes, she agreed. She's money-hungry. How can she refuse?" Brayden laughed hysterically.

"Then can you frame Karen for doing this?" This man was a little worried.

"No problem, I've already planned it out step by step. It's absolutely workable. We force the Oatker family to deal with Karen, and when they're done with her we can stab them in the back. Then, the Oatker family will definitely be doomed!" Brayden uttered coldly.

"Okay, but Karen is..." The man laughed.

Brayden frowned, "What are you up to?"

"It's just that I have seen her once, and I want to chat with her." The man gave a wee smile.

"You've taken a fancy to her? Are you nuts?" Brayden was enraged. Although he wanted to kill Karen so badly, he wouldn't allow his sister to be humiliated by others.

Humiliating Karen was an insult to the Lee Family!

"Hmph, forget it. Since you don't sit well with the idea, I'll just pretend it never existed."

"Remember, if you have a chance to kill Karen, you will need to go all out, or else the consequences will be dreadful." Brayden was vigilant.

The man nodded and answered, "Okay, let's keep in touch."

The man went out.

"Uh-huh."

Brayden eyed him, taking out his mobile phone to contact his father and the head of Lee Family, Maxwell Lee.

"Hello, Father, everything is ready," Brayden stated.

"Great. Have you seen Karen?" Maxwell started to regret it. Why though?

How long had it been?

Karen had been disowned from the Lee Family for just a month, yet it had already caused much problems for the family.

Little did Maxwell expect that after Karen's expulsion, all the business, especially the food and beverage sector, had suffered a great loss due to the halt of food supplies by Karen.

Was the impact of Karen's expulsion exceedingly great? Definitely!

"Karen? Father, what are you thinking about? You want Karen to return to the Lee Family?" Brayden scowled. He looked slightly miffed!

It wasn't easy to get rid of Karen, and now his father wanted her back?

"I was considering it."

"No, we must kill someone like Karen! We cannot allow her to return to the Lee Family!"

"Well, okay, lately I've been thinking whether I have been too harsh on her since she was a child." Maxwell was regretful for forcing Karen out of the Lee Family.

Their situation was going downhill. If they were removed from the title of the Four Greatest Households, it would be snatched by the other families!

Anyone would take the chance to step on them.

If Karen returned, would the problem be solved easily?

"Father..." Brayden was infuriated. Harsh? In his opinion, men should own a more prominent status than women in the family. They deserved to be treated well.

On the contrary, he did not expect that Karen, who grew up without proper education, could reach such a high level after all these years. Her wealth was presently comparable to the wealth of an entire family!

"Sigh, I have no idea whether Karen is willing to come back or not. Maybe if I plead she'll come back." Maxwell was worried.

He regretted his decision to chase Karen out that day. Nevertheless, he knew that Karen would still be grateful and return to the Lee Family if he implored her.

"No, Father, I've already planned everything out. Absolutely not!" Brayden was like a bear with a sore head at this moment.

"Well, it's your call then." Maxwell did not insist on it. During this period of time, he felt remorseful after knowing Karen's potential.

After all, this was his own daughter.

Brayden hung up in rage. He had to kill Karen quickly!

And also that Chuck Cannon!

As soon as he thought of Chuck, a devilish idea cropped up in his mind...

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Karen asked, "What did you find?" Betty shook her head and replied, "No, I have investigated thoroughly but there's no sight of Frieda's corpse!"

"In this case, she's still alive!"

"I... "

"What's wrong?"

"I found something. Before Black Rose came here, she went to the boss's bar." Betty got hold of this piece of information.

"You mean, Frieda got herself a new backer?" Karen was startled.

"Well, it seems to be it. Would you like to call her?"

Karen shook her head, "No, she must have taken a liking to Frieda and intended to train her. If I call her right now and demand for Frieda, she will probably decline and mock me. I think she will be my nemesis for a lifetime..."

Karen was exasperated.

Honestly, Alexandrina was a nuisance. This woman had no principles and fancied watching Karen make a fool of herself by any means. She would surely be ridiculed by her if she contacted her.

"Don't you worry about Frieda taking pictures of her?" Betty asked.

Karen was dumbfounded, "She's smart. How could she be deceived by Frieda? It's impossible."

Karen knew Alexandrina well. Frieda wasn't likely to have things her way. If she was caught by Alexandrina, she would eventually die miserably!

Karen even bought herself time in this way.

"Would you like to remind her?"

"Well, if I remind her now, she will scorn me and ask whether Frieda took photos of me instead. Do you believe me?" Karen was speechless.

Betty smiled awkwardly, "Uh, yes."

"President Lee, look..." Betty instantly noticed some

movement in the grass and saw a person lying down. The person struggled to get up, her body covered in blood. She stumbled in agony, every step she took seemed agonizing.

Karen looked over and muttered, "I'll let you go this time."

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Black Rose got up and stumbled out shakily. Earlier on, Karen's last punch had already knocked her out. If it weren't for her strong willpower, she would have been dead.

She trembled as she returned to the car. As she took a step and moved forward, it was as if her body was going to be torn to shreds.

However, she managed to pull through. From the car, she stared at Karen who was standing in the villa, her vision still blurry from the impact and brief unconsciousness.

The two of them locked gazes from a distance. Black Rose lowered her eyes and dared not look at Karen anymore.

After a brief silence, she drove out. When Black Rose arrived home, she injected herself with painkillers and treated her gunshot wound. Then, she closed her eyes and fell asleep...

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"Black Rose is gone. Did you let her go on purpose just now, Boss Lee?" Betty knew Karen for sure.

If it was in the past, Black Rose would definitely be dead.

After all, she was a woman too. She sympathized with Black Rose as she was photographed by Frieda, and she even shot herself twice with a gun.

Karen resigned Black Rose to her fate!

Black Rose seized it and made it through!

"Yeah." Karen looked out. By this time, Black Rose had already left.

"Will she come back after she recovers?" Betty was concerned.

"No, I don't think so." Karen shook her head. "People will change their mind after experiencing death."

Karen knew that Black Rose had her principles.

After this, she would not come and provoke them anymore. There was probably not a large chance of them meeting anymore.

"Okay, Young Master and Yvette..." Betty looked at Chuck's room.

"I'm occupied at the moment, but Chucky wants to go to the Lee Family. If he goes alone, he will definitely be bullied by the Lee family," Karen heaved a deep sigh.

She had grown up in the Lee Family. If she didn't have a choice, she wanted to avoid meeting with them at all costs.

As for Chuck's father, he had been wandering about here and there.

"President Lee, I think you should tell the Young Master about this."

"I... I can't possibly say it. To tell him that I am driven out by my own family?" Karen felt troubled as she was a little ashamed of telling her son about this.

"Well, then should I tell Young Master instead?"

"Forget it. There will be a party tomorrow. I will bring Chuck along." Karen thought that it would be better to reveal it to him then.

She had to find a suitable time!

Betty nodded, "What about Master..."

"He has gone out to run some errands." Karen didn't really want to talk much about this.

"What errands? President Lee, can I say something?" Betty hesitated for a moment.

"Sure," Karen replied with a smile.

"Isn't he a little mysterious?" Betty expressed her long-time doubts about Chuck's father.

Karen insisted on being with Chuck's father when he was poverty-stricken. However to Betty, it seemed that he was not impoverished at all due to his noble temperament.

It was a very peculiar feeling.

Right after that, Karen persisted to get married with him and gave birth to Chuck. But Chuck's father, Chadrick Cannon, was way too mysterious because he never stayed at home for long.

Karen had been dealing with her own business empire in the United States, and Chadrick seemed to be living off her.

This of course, Betty chose not to say out aloud.

Karen just went along, "Well, he is quite mysterious."

"President Lee, have you tried looking into his identity?" Betty did not have the courage to investigate alone.

"No, I met him at college and fell in love with him at first sight. Then, we got married and stayed like that until now..." Karen answered, shaking her head in bewilderment.

"But why does he go out so often?" Betty had been following Karen for some time. She clearly knew that Chadrick wasn't home for at least eight months in a year.

In other words, they were only together for four months.

Sometimes it was even lesser. Betty vividly remembered that there was once where Karen did not even meet

Chadrick for an entire year.

He had never checked on Karen and expressed concern about her business. Yet, why did he go out that frequently?

"I have no idea. However, I still believe in him and he trusts me as well. That's enough for us." Karen had a simple mindset towards marriage.

It was enough for both of them to believe in each other. After all, if Karen didn't love Chadrick, how could she give birth to Chuck?

Karen acknowledged that one needed personal space in marriage.

Although she didn't have her personal space, she understood that men needed it more than women. All these years, Karen had been working hard and owned properties in every single country in the world. There had to be give and take on both sides.

She had no qualms with it.

"President Lee, I'm afraid that one day..." Betty trailed off. She was raised by Karen since young. Deep down, Karen was her boss and also her family.

She refused to let such an amazing woman like Karen be cheated on. She wanted to find out the truth even if this deception had already lasted for twenty years.

If it was true, wouldn't that mean Karen was extremely pitiful? She gave birth to a son but at the same time was cheated on by a man.

"Stop it." Karen shook her head and tried to drop the topic, "Stop it. He has always been like this. He has always been..."

Betty sighed and kept silent. She sensed that Karen already had her doubts but always tried to stop overthinking.

After all, Karen was well aware that trust was key in maintaining a good marriage.

She had been doing so all this while.

"It's late now, go and rest," Karen was ready to retire for the night.

"Okay then." Betty left for her room.

Karen looked out the window once Betty left, enshrouding herself in silence as thoughts ran through her head. Ten minutes later, she turned to look at Chuck's room. She muttered to herself, "No matter what happens, you are still my precious son..."

Karen went back to her room all by herself...

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"Chucky, wake up. Come someplace with me." Karen knocked on the door.

"Okay, mother, wait a minute," Chuck quickly put on his clothes.

He turned towards Yvette who was lying on the bed.

Yvette had already woken up too. She didn't get much sleep the night before as she couldn't adapt to it. It was already morning when she finally managed to get some rest after laying in Chuck's arms.

Chuck gave her a gentle kiss and Yvette opened her eyes, greeting wearily, "Hubby..."

"Mother wants me to go out with her. Can you wait for me at home?" Chuck knew that Yvette was still at odds with her thoughts and decided to leave her out of this.

"Thank you." Yvette was moved. If Chuck forced her to come along, she wouldn't be able to reject him.

She wanted to go back to her home so badly. After all, this place was the home of the enemy that murdered her father.

Yvette wanted to reclaim her possessions that had been left behind by her grandfather. She didn't tell Chuck a single word because Karen would find out and definitely lend a helping hand to her.

She didn't want to seek help from Karen and complicate her feelings even further.

"Then I'll head out now," Chuck was at ease.

"Okay."

Chuck went out. Karen said to him, "Go to the garage and drive any car you like."

"Okay, mother." Chuck darted to the garage excitedly. All men fancied cars.

As Karen followed Chuck to the garage, the door was opened out of the blue and Yvette walked out. She stammered, "You... Wait a minute."

She sounded tired and timid as she had her head hung low and bit her lips tensely.

"What's the matter?" Karen turned to her.

"I... No matter what, I want to thank you this time," Yvette said with her head still hanging down.

"It's something I should've done. If it weren't for Chuck, you wouldn't have accepted the mission and gotten hunted down either." Karen shook her head.

"Even so, I'll still kill you," Yvette announced while raising her head to meet her gaze.

"I know," Karen smiled faintly. She was ever-ready for combat with Yvette.

She wouldn't mind at all.

"I said I'll kill you," Yvette was in conflict.

"I know. I heard you say it the first time."

Yvette narrowed her eyes coldly, "Don't be so nice to me."

I will never be able to forgive you, no matter what!"

This woman had killed her father, so she had to pay the price!

"I know. Just follow your heart. If you think that you are capable enough to kill me, then come and find me."

Karen turned to the garage. This was a challenge, if Karen won, she would not go overboard as well.

"I will, I swear!!"

"Alright." Karen's figure grew further away. She was totally in a predicament since Chuck liked Yvette. If they could never get together because of her, Chuck would definitely regret it. What should she do?

Karen turned around to look at Yvette who had a murderous look on her face. After a moment of silence, she suddenly let out a sigh. Alright then...

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Karen gave it some serious thought. If she was to choose between Chuck's happiness and hers, she would definitely choose the former.

On the contrary, for Chuck to be happy with Yvette, she had to let go of her desire for revenge. That meant that Karen had to die first...

What should she do?

Karen buried all her thoughts and headed to the garage. She saw Chuck walking back and forth happily in the big garage, as though he was a little kid browsing through toys.

Karen chuckled and asked, "Chuck, which one do you choose?"

When Chuck entered the garage, he was greatly astonished. There were so many cars lined up inside as if they were on display at a 4S Automobile Store. There was a wide variety of luxury cars.

He was completely taken aback. His eyes were dazzling in amazement.

"This one." Chuck picked an Aston Martin.

"Okay." Karen went over with a smile, "Chucky, you can drive then."

Chuck sat in the driver's seat excitedly. Driving a luxury car indeed felt different. He gasped, "Mother..."

"Do you like it?"

"Yes, I love it." Chuck found that he fancied cars after all!

When he was in his home country, he only had one sports car. He wanted to buy more but Aaron Dawson had gotten in his way. Since then, he had been too lazy

to buy another one.

Seeing the cars in his mother's garage made Chuck feel that his preference was very much similar to his mother's.

"Silly child, these are all yours. If you don't think it's enough, I'll buy as many as you want." Karen felt that she had owed Chuck her accompaniment for his whole 19 life. She felt guilty.

Chuck was moved and said, "Alright mom! Where are we going today?"

"We're going to attend a party. Drive out first and I'll tell you where to go."

"Alright."

Chuck stepped on the gas and the engine roared ferociously like a beast, to which he found overly pleasant to listen to. Karen felt at ease when she saw Chuck acting like an innocent child.

All of a sudden, she fell silent. She asked carefully, "Chuck, if Yvette can't be with you in the end and I ask you to marry someone else, will you agree?"

Chuck heard her. He paused for a long time before replying, "No, I won't."

Yvette had been with Chuck since young. At that time, Chuck had regarded Yvette as his one and only wife. Nevertheless, because he had yet to realize the importance of those things, Yvette slowly grew more and more disappointed, leading up till today.

Despite that, Yvette still didn't get close to any man. She was in a predicament. Deep inside her heart, she hated Chuck, yet she couldn't bear to do so.

Fortunately, she did not give up on Chuck, and witnessed him turning over a new leaf over time.

Yvette chose to forgive him even when Chuck killed her grandfather. Nevertheless, she simply could not get over her feelings when Karen killed her father. It was too much for her to bear.

Chuck was remorseful for what he had done, and he would not give up upon Yvette so easily.

"Okay, I understand."

Karen made up her mind. Since Yvette couldn't overcome it, then she would settle this once and for all.

In spite of that, Karen still had something to worry about, and her main concern was Chadrick...

"Chuck, go straight and turn left at the last junction." Karen directed him. Chuck put the pedal to the medal, and the engine roared as it sped. It was spectacular!

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Yvette came out of the room and coincidentally saw Betty. She remained silent.

Betty stopped her and asked, "Yvette, where are you going?"

"I... I need to go out," Yvette replied while lowering her head.

"I'll go with you then." Betty did not want anything bad to happen to Yvette. After all, this was the United States.

"Thank you, I'm just going out for a walk."

"Okay then. Do you need a car? There are many cars in the garage..."

"No, thank you." Yvette headed out at once.

Betty was helpless as she still had other things to deal with.

Yvette flagged a taxi and went to her home. Her grandfather had made it clear that she could only return

after she had improved her assassin skills tremendously in her home country.

It was time for her to reclaim her possessions.

She vividly recalled how her cousin had treated her when they were at Floriland!

She had the inheritance certificate from her grandfather, and she was determined to take everything back!

She got into the car and drove home with a heavy heart. This was the place where she was born, and where her now dead father had once taken care of her. A sense of deep sadness overwhelmed her.

If it hadn't been Karen, she might have been living here all the time, and wouldn't be Chuck's wife...

Yvette stood at the door for a long time. Although her skills had improved, she still could not enter straight away. She would definitely be confronted by her so-called family members, which were impossible for her to deal with all alone.

She contemplated for a while and decided to come up with a plan!

She vowed to get back what belonged to her.

All of a sudden, she noticed a sports car driving out of her house. It turned out to be her cousin brother who had hit her previously.

He looked pretty arrogant and had most likely gained control of the family authority and wealth.

She stared at her cousin's car as he drove away, her eyes gleaming with a hint of menace. She decided to follow him!

If she could catch her cousin first, everything would be much easier to deal with!

Yvette stopped a car to tailgate him, but how could a

taxi beat a sports car? She was quickly left behind. Fortunately, she managed to spot her cousin in front of a restaurant from a distance.

She tipped the taxi driver and got off, then walked inside the restaurant briskly.

She had no problem entering high-end places like this due to her noble temperament. She glanced around and found that her cousin was walking towards the bathroom.

Yvette walked in and a gun was pointed at Yvette's head abruptly!

She paused.

"So it's you! It seems that it's my lucky day today!" It was Yvette's cousin brother, Damon.

Yvette was motionless and she gazed blankly at him.

"How dare you come to the United States? Are you digging your own grave?" He mocked with a sarcastic smile, "Come in! I'll let you in!"

She went in, all the while having a gun pointed to her head.

"Kneel down! Now!"

"You took what belonged to me! Give it back!" Yvette uttered coldly.

"Give it back? Are you qualified? Do you know that you're just a b*tch? You want to fight for inheritance with me? I'll have you die right now!" Damon cocked the gun at her head.

"You can't kill me, because I'm not who I used to be!" Yvette shrugged nonchalantly. The dagger in her hand was perfectly inserted into the gun trigger.

Damon was rooted to the spot!

Bang!

She landed a punch on his stomach.

Damon shrieked and took a few steps back, clenching his stomach while groaning in pain. Yvette punched him again, accurately hitting the vital parts of his body!

He shrieked from the agony and fear. This was unbelievable!

He was a warrior as well. How could he be beaten by Yvette?!

Was it all just a bad dream?

Yvette picked up the gun and pointed it at him.

"No, don't kill me, I am your cousin!" Damon immediately begged for mercy.

"My cousin?"

She almost died when she at Floriland. Her mother had to leave the United States and hide in another country. Yvette hated this so-called cousin of hers very much!

"I'm your cousin, your relative! Don't shoot me, please don't," Damon pleaded pitifully.

Yvette ordered, "Get up, you piece of trash!"

Damon got up, and Yvette pointed the gun at his head. She barked another order at him, "Walk out and bring me home!"

"What, what are you planning to do?" Damon almost jumped out of his skin.

"I'm going to take back what belongs to me! I'm going to take back everything!" Yvette was cold-eyed.

As he led the way, he was shaking like a leaf. With his back facing Yvette, a glimmer of cunningness flashed through his eyes. Was Yvette still intent on getting what she thought was hers back?

Hah! She'll know once they got home!

"Okay, I'll lead the way."

As Damon drove her home, Yvette pointed the gun towards him throughout the journey. After they reached home, the two of them came out of the car.

Yvette was deadpan.

"Get out of the car!"

Yvette pointed at him with a gun, and Damon trembled as he got out of the car slowly.

"Take me to see them! I want to take back everything!"

Yvette instructed callously. Damon laughed dispassionately as he led the way.

All of a sudden, they were surrounded.

Hundreds of guns appeared out of nowhere, and all of them were aimed at Yvette!

How could the Superb Household Forces not take any action after seeing their Young Master being held hostage so blatantly?

Damon sneered, "Yvette, I advise you to put down your gun and I will spare your life. Otherwise, I'll turn you into a beehive!"

She was still foolishly stupid. How dare she think of reclaiming everything back? How dumb was she to follow him home without knowing that there were Superb Household Forces here?

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Yvette wore the same blank expression!

So what if there were a lot of people? She had nothing to be afraid of as she had the Young Master in her hands.

"Did you hear that? With just one word, I can have them shoot at you! Your death will be tragic!" Damon laughed hysterically.

The family guards from the Superb Household Forces glared at her.

"Hey, let our Young Master go, or else I'll tear you into pieces!"

"Let him go!"

Yvette remained motionless. She raised her gun, took aim and pulled the trigger!

Bang!

A sudden thunderous gunshot pierced the silence.

The bullet travelled through Damon's ear, and blood spilled out profusely. He was startled and howled in anguish.

"Ah, how dare you shoot me? You b*tch!!" Damon started bawling terrifyingly!

The Superb Household Forces were glued to the spot.

What happened? Did she just shoot him?

This woman was so bold to shoot Young Master in front of everyone, even with all their guns pointed at her!

"You are digging your own grave. I will let you die miserably, you b*tch!" Damon shot a brutal stare at her fumingly!

Yvette had her cold gaze fixed on Damon. She pulled the

trigger again and fired another shot at his thigh.

Then, she pointed her gun at his head.

"Argh!"

He was about to pass out. He really didn't expect Yvette to shoot him.

He was bleeding profusely!

The guards were all dumbfounded.

"You lunatic! Put down the gun now!"

"Bring me in!" Yvette ordered ferociously again.

She went all out. There was nothing to worry about since she had a valuable hostage.

"You! If you dare to shoot me again, I'll kill you!" Damon broke out in a cold sweat.

"You're really asking for another shot, right?" Yvette's face was expressionless.

"How dare you!"

"Bang!" Yvette pulled the trigger.

A bullet shot out.

It hit his thigh and blood gushed out. Damon cried out in agony and almost blacked out.

"Ahh!"

It was a heart-wrenching scream.

All the Superb Household Forces stared at each other in dismay!

They were searching for a good opportunity to shoot, but Yvette was too quick. They had no chance to attack her!

They were unwilling to take risks. What if they accidentally shot the Young Master?

"Enough! You're Lisa Ayana's daughter, aren't you!" A voice could be heard from inside the house.

Since Yvette's grandparents had passed away, this voice could only belong to Damon's mother, Vallerie!

"That's right!"

Yvette stared coldly at her. Vallerie was in her forties, yet she was still charming and youthful.

"What are you doing here? You even shot my son?" She was openly hostile to Yvette.

"I'm here to take back what belongs to me!" Yvette replied.

"What's yours? Is there anything that belongs to you here?" Vallerie gave her the cold shoulder.

"Grandpa gave me everything in the house before he died. And I want everything back!"

"You? Bullsh*t!" Vallerie sneered, "Who do you think you are? What makes you think that you are worthy of all these?"

Bang!

Yvette did not retort, but pulled the trigger instead. With a loud bang, Damon shrieked and fell quiet.

There was dead silence in this place!

Yvette's shooting skill was impressive! He managed to survive even after getting four shots!

This freaked everyone out.

Yvette exclaimed, "Are you sure? Look again!"

Vallerie was heartbroken upon seeing Damon unconscious. She screamed, "Try hitting my son again and I'll never let you go!!"

"I have grandpa's will with me. Now, return everything that belongs to me!"

Yvette no longer cared about familial ties anymore. After all, these people were just in for the money!

How could they refuse to return what was rightfully hers?

Vallerie reprimanded, "Show me then!"

"I'll show you, but first ask everyone here to leave!"

Yvette had to do so, as there were too many Superb Household Forces surrounding her.

If someone took the opportunity to ambush her, she would die for sure.

"Mom, save me..." Damon was on the verge of death and pleaded piteously.

He had easily defeated the Yvette last time and did not expect her to be this strong! His blood ran cold.

"Son, don't worry! Step back everyone!" Vallerie yelled again.

The captain of the Superb Household Forces hesitated, "But it's dangerous for us to retreat now. The Young Master is in danger. This woman is out of her mind!"

He could feel an unyielding aura of menace from her!

This woman wasn't as crazy as everyone else thought. She was planning something up her sleeve!

"I told you to retreat. My precious son is in her hands! Retreat now!" Vallerie glared at the captain insidiously.

The captain nodded and issued his orders.

"Retreat, retreat!"

The Superb Household Forces finally backed off, only to have Yvette instruct, "Throw away all the guns in your hands first."

They looked at each other in disbelief!

"Throw them away!" Vallerie squawked!

Everyone threw their guns on the ground and then

withdrew themselves from the place.

Yvette scanned the area, still wary and on her toes as she said, "Show me all the family estates!"

Yvette vowed to claim all of it!

Vallerie demanded cunningly, "Release my son first!"

Bang!

Once again, Yvette pulled the trigger without further hesitation!

She fired the fifth shot!

"Ah, Mother, save me!" Damon was struggling in great affliction, as if on the brink of death.

He begged earnestly, his wounds throbbing excruciatingly.

"Stop it!" Vallerie was utterly devastated. She swore that she would hack Yvette to pieces after rescuing her son. This was her precious son!

"Do as I say!" Yvette commanded. After regaining everything that belonged to her, Yvette would find someone to manage it or bring her mother to the United States. She was determined to continue being a killer!

She would persist until she had reached the peak, to such extent that she was comparable with Karen!

"Well, well... What are you waiting for? Shoot her!" Vallerie shouted ferociously.

Boom!

Someone sniped Yvette, who was taken aback. With a loud shot, the bullet buried itself into Yvette's body and drew droplets of crimson red blood...

The woman sneered smugly. That'll teach Yvette a lesson to not mess with her!

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"What's wrong, Chuck?" Out of the blue, Karen noticed that Chuck was absent-minded.

"I feel strange, Mother," Chuck muttered. He felt something tugging at his heartstrings.

"Are you sick? Let me take you to the hospital," Karen spoiled him dearly.

As Chuck was driving towards the location, he seemed to be preoccupied with his own thoughts. This was indeed not a good sign!

"No, perhaps I'm just overthinking. Mother, which way to go next?"

"Turn left." Karen continued to lead the way.

Chuck shook his head. Why did he feel that something wasn't right?

He didn't ponder much as his mother was with him, and he wouldn't want to embarrass her.

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"Tsk tsk! You're not dead?"

Black Rose was woken up by a call. It was from Alexandrina.

Alexandrina told her subordinates to keep an eye on her. Alas, they discovered her whereabouts and reported them to her.

"I'm still alive." She was at death's door for the first time, looking absolutely pale.

"You're not dead? Why did Karen let you go?" Alexandrina's interest peaked.

It didn't make sense. Black Rose had fired two shots in Karen's house. Although both Karen and Chuck were completely unharmed, Black Rose had emerged seriously injured. What happened in between?

"She let me go." Black Rose refused to say much.

Certainly, she could feel that Karen had gone easy on her with her last punch. She had the intention to spare her life.

She felt like a fool when she recalled her previous two attempts to assassinate Karen since she had let her go this time. She had complicated feelings at the moment, and her heart was filled with...gratitude.

Indeed, she had never thanked anyone before.

This time, she was being thankful.

Alexandrina was muddled. Karen didn't kill her?

Needless to say, she didn't know that Karen felt sorry for Black Rose and allowed her to live this time.

"Was she injured?"

"Nope."

"Interesting. Now someone has offered a large sum of money to kill Karen and her son. Will you accept it or not?" Alexandrina smiled. She was interested to know what Black Rose would do now.

"No, I won't accept it. From today onwards, I will not take any missions that involve her or her son!" Black Rose replied without delay.

"Why?" Alexandrina was stunned. Was she scared after being beaten by Karen? It didn't seem like her!

Black Rose answered, "Karen Lee is special to me, hence I have decided not to do it!" 